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MELODIA SACKA;

A

COMPLETE COLLECTION OF CHURCH MUSIC:

TO WHICH IS ADDED

A FULL AND COMPLETE ELEMENTARY SINGING SCHOOL COURSE.

AN EASY ARRANGEMENT OF

NEUKOMM'S CELEBRATED ORATORIO OF DAVID.

A

CHOICE COLLECTION OF INTERLUDES, BY GEORGE F. BRISTOW,

AND

AN EPISCOPAL SERVICE, BY H. S. CUTLER.

By B. F. BAKER, A. N. JOHNSON, & JOSIAH OSGOOD.

BOSTON:
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PREFACE.

Granted that at the present day, every teacher is competent to expound the first principles of music, without assistance from printed rules and directions. In this work no rules are given, but their place is occupied by exercises, the intelligent practice of which will unfailingly impart, not a theoretical knowledge only, but a practical acquaintance with all the Elementary principles of vocal music. The teacher has only to explain enough to enable his pupils to sing the exercises understandingly, and his work is accomplished. It is by no means necessary to follow the directions on pages 3 and 4, but the teacher can adopt any mode of explanation he prefers, although it is believed the method there sketched will be found at least as good as any in common use. It being deemed desirable to compress the Elementary department as much as possible, a number of miscellaneous items (such as pauses, ties, double sharps, and flats, &c.,) have been omitted, as also the most difficult rythmical combinations. If they occur in tunes or anthems which may be practised, the teacher will of course explain them. Exercises which have one double bar only can be sung in two parts, the second commencing when the first passes the double bar.

VOCAL EXERCISES. The practice of such vocal exercises as are used for the cultivation of the voice, is esteemed by many, to be highly beneficial to choirs, particularly in promoting purity of tone, and the proper blending of voices. Those commencing on page 23, are selected from the best vocal instruction books, and are inserted for the use of choirs who devote attention to vocal culture.

PSALM AND HYMN TUNES. Most of the tunes contained in this work have been composed or arranged expressly for it. It has been deemed indispensable, however, to insert enough old tunes for the use of churches where it is customary for the congregation to unite with the choir in the last hymn of each service. A few sterlign tunes have also been inserted, which although once highly popular, have been laid aside for the past ten or twelve years, and are consequently new to young singers.

ORATORIO OF DAVID. The practice of Oratorio music, (the highest style of vocal music,) has always been considered important in the thorough training of choirs, and numerous detached choruses have been published for the purpose. In this work

a condensed arrangement of the Chevalier Neukomm's celebrated Oratorio of David is inserted, in preference to extracts from different oratorios. This oratorio is perhaps the most popular one of easy performance ever published. As here presented, it can be performed just as it stands, or the organist can provide himself with a copy of the entire oratorio (which can be obtained at music stores which keep English publications,) and play the accompaniment from that, in which case the singers must observe the measures of rests indicated by the figures. If the accompaniment is played from the Melodia Sacra, no notice need be taken of the figures. The accompaniment to the solos is given in the Melodia Sacra just as it is in the oratorio, with the exception of page 312, to which the accompanist must extemporise an accompaniment; i. e. if he is playing from the Melodia Sacra.

ORGAN INTERLUDES. The organ interludes on page 361 will be found useful for organists who do not readily extemporise. To use them the organist will need to use two books, one open at the tune to be sung, and the other at the interludes in the same key as the tune.

EPISCOPAL SERVICE. A complete service for the Protestant Episcopal Church, commences on page 376, arranged by Mr. H. S. Cutler, who has been organist at a prominent Episcopal Church in Boston for a number of years. In chanting the Gloria in Excelsis, the 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th divisions should be sung by *solo* voices, the chorus commencing on the words "for thou only art holy." The Te Deum in this service is one of the standard compositions of Charles King, and is a splendid specimen of English Cathedral Music. It should be sung somewhat rapidly, (say 25 measures in a minute,) and uniformly throughout. Occasionally a measure will be found to contain six half notes, an irregularity not unusual with Cathedral composers. The abbreviations *Dec.* and *Can.* (Decani and Cantassis,) are directions to Antiphonal or double choirs. The Deus Misereatur on page 407 should be chanted to the music on the upper half of the page, the lower or Major half being for the Gloria Patri only. Although this service is arranged with sole reference to Episcopal Churches, its chants and anthems will be found highly effective for many occasions of public worship in churches of other denominations.

Entered, according to Act of Congress, in the year 1852, by

A. N. JOHNSON,

In the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the District of Massachusetts.

Mr. W. B. Ware.

ELEMENTARY EXERCISES.

Aug. 2, 1777.

DIRECTIONS TO THE TEACHER.

1. Teach the pupils to sing the **SCALE**.
2. Teach the pupils to beat **QUADRUPLE TIME**.
3. Explain the division of time into **MEASURES**, and the method of representing measures (with **BARS**) in written music.
4. Explain **QUARTER NOTES**, and practice with them.
5. Explain the **STAFF**, and the method by which the various tones of the scale are represented by it.
6. Practice Exercise No. 1, (page 5.)
7. Explain **HALF NOTES**.
8. Practice Exercise No. 2.
9. Explain **WHOLE NOTES**.
10. Practice Exercises Nos. 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, and 10.
11. Explain **WHOLE RESTS**.
12. Practice Exercise No. 11, (page 6.)
13. Explain **HALF RESTS**.
14. Practice Exercise No. 12.
15. Explain **QUARTER RESTS**.
16. Practice Exercises Nos. 13 and 14.
17. Explain the **CLEFS**.
18. Practice Exercises Nos. 15 and 16.
19. Explain the "REPEAT," "D. C." and "FINE."
20. Practice Exercise No. 17, (page 7.)
21. Practice "Hemans," page 208.
22. Explain **DOTTED notes**.
23. Practice Exercises Nos. 18, 19, 20 and 21.
24. Practice "Urwick," page 208.

25. Explain the **EXTENDED SCALE**, upwards.
26. Practice Exercises Nos. 22, 23, 24 and 25, (page 8.)
27. Explain the **EXTENDED SCALE**, downwards.
28. Practice Exercises Nos. 26, 27, 28 and 29, (page 9.)
29. Practice "Goodrich," page 227, "Arkton," page 41, "Junita," page 142, "Sienza," page 227.
30. Explain the **LETTERS**. Explain the **KEY OF G**.

NOTE.—It is recommended that only sufficient knowledge be imparted to sing the Exercises, leaving the explanation of the philosophy of the transposition of the Scale (if it is deemed necessary to make it at all,) to a future lesson. All that is absolutely necessary for the present purpose is, simply to tell the pupils that **ONE** is on the second line, **TWO** on the second space, &c., and let them practice until they can use the syllables as fluently in this key as in the key of C.

31. Practice Exercises Nos. 30, 31 and 32, (page 10.)
32. Explain **TRIPLE TIME**.
33. Practice Exercise No. 33.
34. Explain **DOUBLE TIME**.
35. Practice Exercise No. 34.
36. Practice Exercises Nos. 35, 36, 37, 38 and 39.
37. Practice "Erie," page 188, "Britain," page 148, "Devizes," page 102.
38. Explain **EIGHTH NOTES**.
39. Practice Exercises Nos. 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47 and 48, (pages 11, 12 and 13.)
40. Practice "Hartland," page 146, "Smithfield," page 141, "Old Hundred," page 35, "Alton," page 95.
41. Explain the **KEY OF D**.

42. Practice Exercises Nos. 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54 and 55, (pages 13 and 14.)

43. Explain DOTTED QUARTER NOTES

44. Practice Exercises 56, 57, 58 and 59, (pages 14, 15 and 16.)

45. Practice "Beecher," page 103, "Dwight Chant," page 39, "Happy Land," page 249, "Italian Hymn," page 209.

46. Explain the KEY OF A.

47. Practice Exercises Nos. 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65 and 66, (pages 16, 17 and 18.)

48. Practice "Sudbury," page 58, "Wimborne," page 60, "Maine," page 110, "Montaigne," page 178.

49. Explain the INTERVALS of the scale.

NOTE.—A good method is for the teacher to sing two tones a step (major second) apart, and then two a half step apart, repeating the examples until the ears of the pupils are perfectly familiar with those two intervals; after which the pupils themselves should be required to exercise until able fluently to sing tones a step, or a half step apart, at the requisition of the teacher.

50. Explain the INTERMEDIATE TONES, with the method of representing them by SHARPS, and exercise particularly upon SHARP FOUR.

51. Practice Exercises Nos. 67, 68 and 69, (page 18.)

52. Practice "St. Nicholas," page 37, "Abbot," page 39, "Lincoln," page 42, "Milton," page 56, "Stowe," page 103, "Hill," page 105, "Phillipston," page 168.

53. Exercise upon SHARP FIVE, SHARP ONE, SHARP TWO, and SHARP SIX.

54. Practice Exercises Nos. 70, 71, 72, 73 and 74, (pages 18 and 19.)

55. Practice page 230, "Saxton," page 185, "Southbury," page 40, "Landaff," page 42, "Glastenbury," page 55, "Hayward," page 62, "Venice," page 151.

56. Explain the KEY OF E.

57. Practice Exercises 75, 76, 77 and 78, (page 20.)

58. Practice "Loring," page 153, "Montreal," page 115, "Sabbath," page 65, "Winball," page 178, "Seaver," page 66, "Fairlee," page 195, "Nashville," page 181.

59. Explain the method of representing intermediate sounds with FLATS, and exercise particularly upon FLAT THREE, and FLAT SEVEN.

60. Practice Exercises Nos 79 and 80, (page 20.)

61. Practice "Owestry," page 37, "Casco," page 40, "Alemna," page 188.

62. Explain the KEY OF F.

63. Practice Exercises Nos. 81, 82, 83 and 84, (pages 20, 21.)

64. Practice "Carmina," page 118, "Cosinna," page 173, "Granville," page 190, "Southington," page 197.

65. Explain SIXTEENTH NOTES, and practice Exercise No. 85.

66. Explain DOTTED EIGHTH NOTES, and practice Exercise No. 86, and "Benedict," page 101.

67. Explain the KEY OF B \flat , and practice Exercises Nos. 87, 88, 89 and 90.

68. Explain the DYNAMIC MARKS, and when they occur in tunes hereafter practiced, observe them.

69. Practice tunes and anthems in the key of B \flat .

70. Explain TRIPLETS, and practice Exercise No. 91, and the tunes on page 38.

71. Explain $\frac{6}{8}$ time, and practice Exercise No. 92, and the tune on page 47.

72. Explain the KEY OF E \flat , and practice Exercises Nos. 93 and 94.

73. Practice tunes and anthems in the Key of E \flat .

74. Explain the KEY OF A \flat , and practice Exercises No. 95, 96.

75. Practice tunes and anthems in the Key of A \flat .

76. Explain Keys with more than four sharps and flats, and practice Exercises Nos. 97, 98, 99 and 100.

ELEMENTARY EXERCISES.

The image shows a page of musical exercises for piano, numbered 1 through 7. Each exercise is a single staff of music on a five-line staff system. The exercises involve various note values and rests, including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests of different lengths. The music is divided into measures by vertical bar lines. The exercises are designed to practice finger dexterity and timing.

1

2

3

4

5

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7

ELEMENTARY EXERCISES.

FINE.

D. C.

8

9

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11

12

13

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15

ELEMENTARY EXERCISES.

16

17

FINE.

18

19

FINE.

D. C.

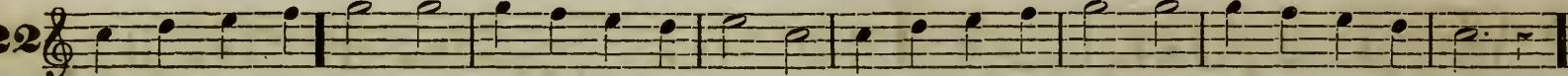
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ELEMENTARY EXERCISES.

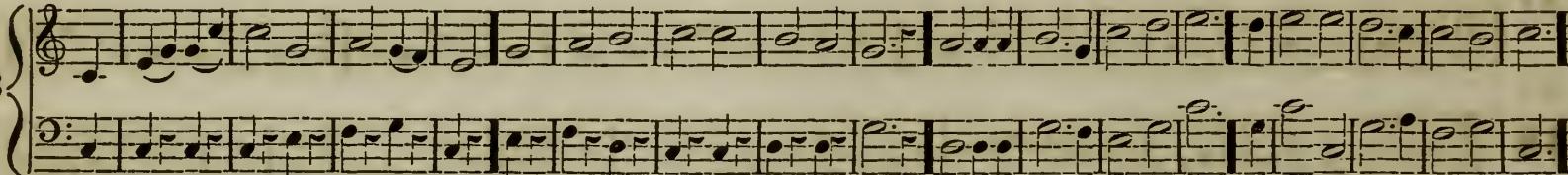
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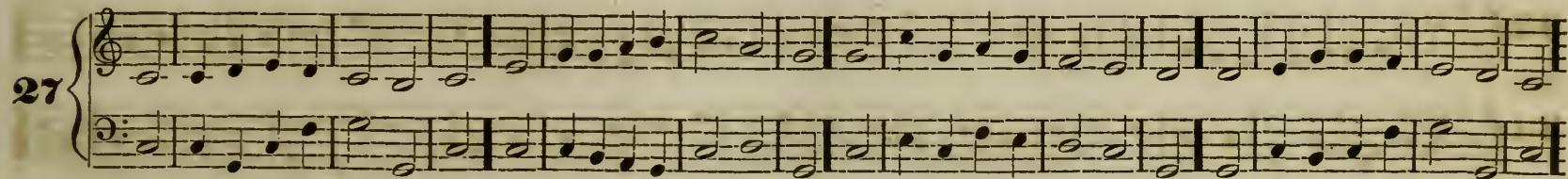
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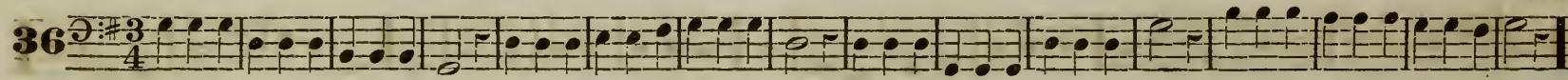
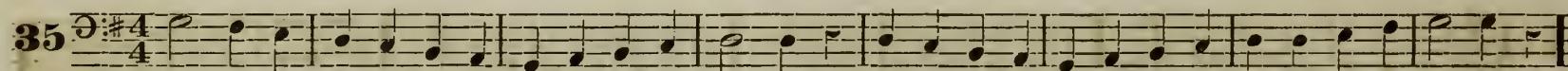
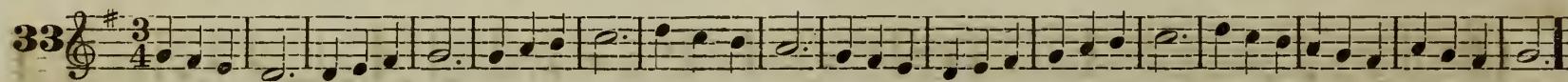
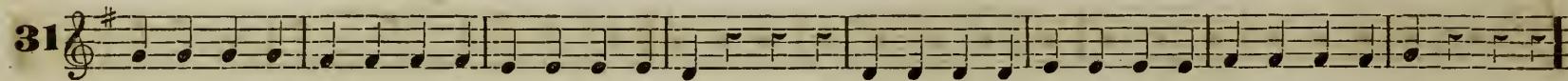


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ELEMENTARY EXERCISES.





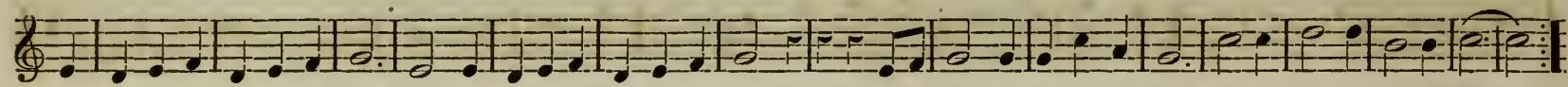
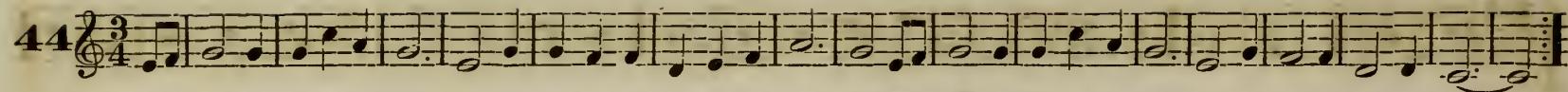
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42

43



ELEMENTARY EXERCISES.

13

D. C.

FINE.

47

Musical score for exercise 47. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and common time (indicated by a '4'). The bottom staff is in bass clef and common time (indicated by a '4'). The music consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

48

Musical score for exercise 48. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and common time (indicated by a '4'). The bottom staff is in bass clef and common time (indicated by a '4'). The music consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

49

Musical score for exercise 49. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and common time (indicated by a '4'). The bottom staff is in bass clef and common time (indicated by a '4'). The music consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

50

Musical score for exercise 50. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and common time (indicated by a '4'). The bottom staff is in bass clef and common time (indicated by a '4'). The music consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

51

Musical score for exercise 51. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and common time (indicated by a '4'). The bottom staff is in bass clef and common time (indicated by a '4'). The music consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

52

Musical score for exercise 52. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and common time (indicated by a '4'). The bottom staff is in bass clef and common time (indicated by a '4'). The music consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

53

3/4

54

4/4

55

FINE.

D. C.

2/4

56

4/4

57

4/4

58

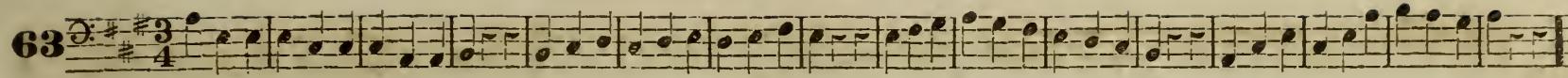
The image shows four staves of musical notation, each consisting of two staves. The top two staves are in common time (indicated by a '4' with a '1' or '2' over it) and the bottom two are in common time (indicated by a '4' with a '1' or '2' over it). The key signature is one sharp (F#). The notation consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The first staff (top left) has a bass clef. The second staff (top right) has a treble clef. The third staff (bottom left) has a bass clef. The fourth staff (bottom right) has a treble clef. The staves are arranged in a 2x2 grid. The page number '58' is located to the left of the first staff.

59

60

61

62



64

Musical staff 64: Treble clef, 2/4 time, key signature of one sharp. The staff consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth note patterns, primarily consisting of eighth-note pairs and sixteenth-note pairs.

Musical staff 64 continuation: Treble clef, 2/4 time, key signature of one sharp. The staff consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth note patterns, primarily consisting of eighth-note pairs and sixteenth-note pairs.

65

Musical staff 65: Treble clef, 2/4 time, key signature of one sharp. The staff consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth note patterns, primarily consisting of eighth-note pairs and sixteenth-note pairs.

Musical staff 65 continuation: Treble clef, 2/4 time, key signature of one sharp. The staff consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth note patterns, primarily consisting of eighth-note pairs and sixteenth-note pairs.

66

67

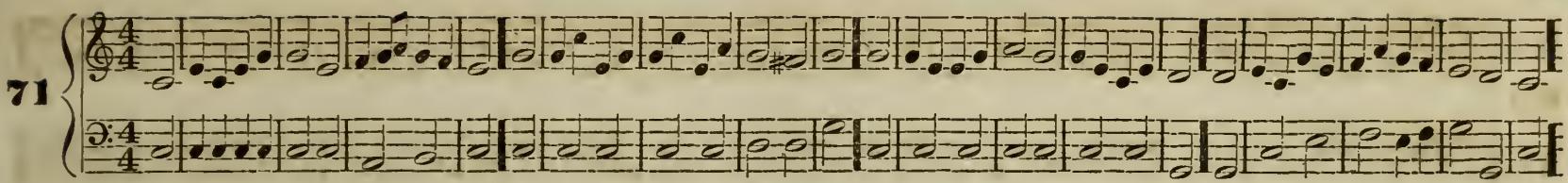
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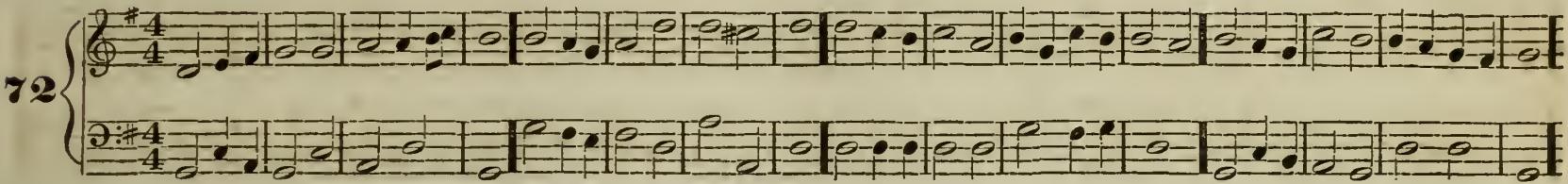
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This block contains five musical staves, each representing a different exercise (66, 67, 68, 69, 70). Each staff is in 4/4 time and has a key signature of one sharp. The staves are arranged vertically, with exercise 66 at the top and exercise 70 at the bottom. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns, with some rests and sharp signs indicating specific notes. The staves are separated by horizontal lines, and the measures are indicated by vertical bar lines.

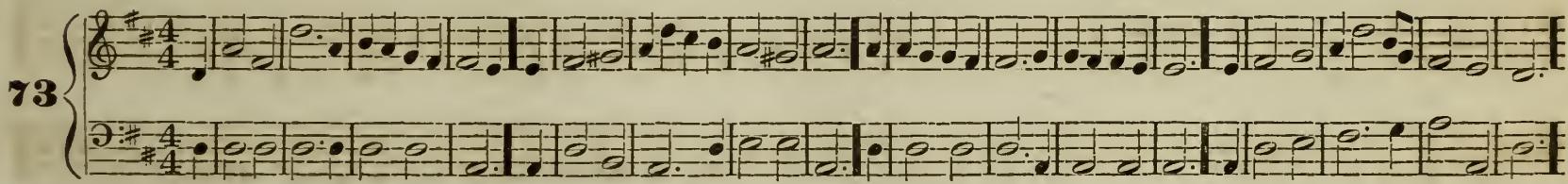
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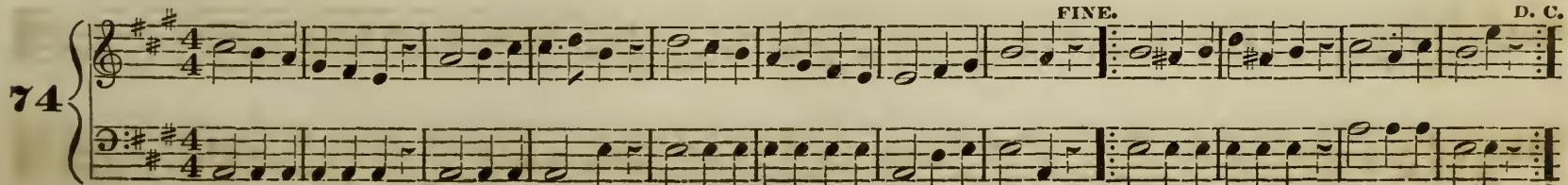
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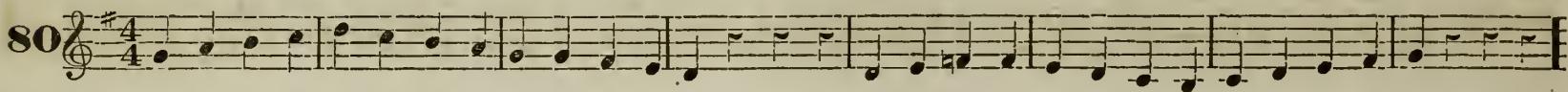
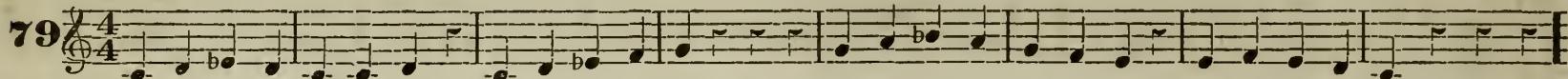
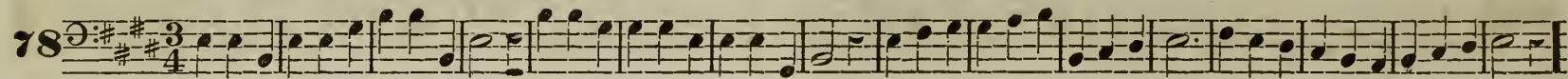
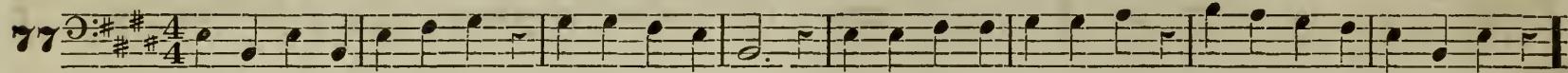
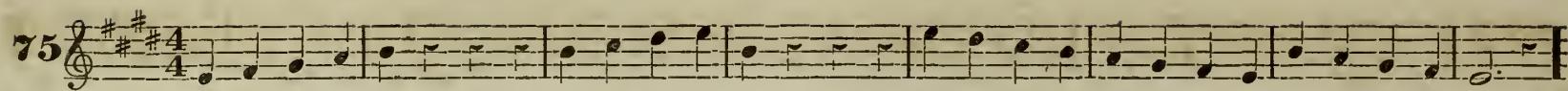


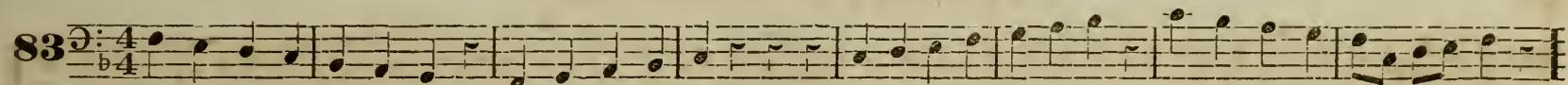
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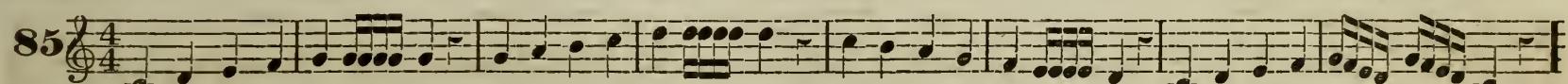
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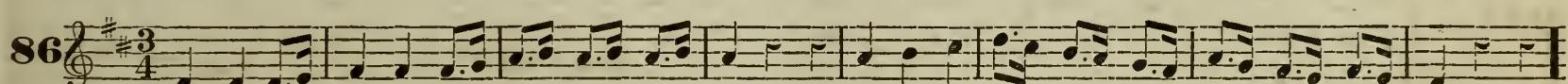




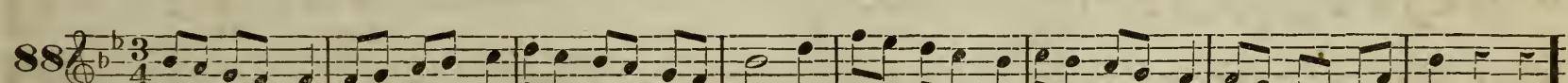
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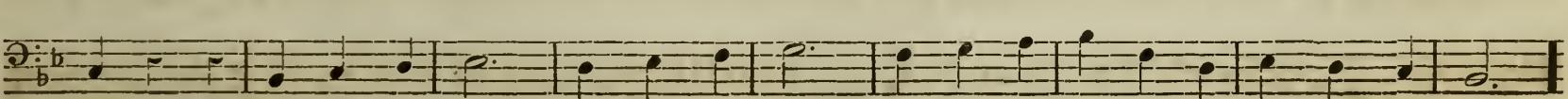
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100

VOCAL EXERCISES.

Sheet music for vocal exercises, featuring eight staves of musical notation. The music is divided into sections by measure numbers 1, 2, 3, 4, and 3. The notation includes various note values (eighth and sixteenth notes) and rests, with some notes having stems pointing in different directions. The music is set on five-line staves with a treble clef.

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Sheet music for vocal exercises, numbered 11 through 13. The music is arranged in four systems of five-line staves. Each system begins with a treble clef and a common time signature. The music consists of various note patterns, including eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests and slurs. The first system (measures 1-8) is labeled '11'. The second system (measures 9-16) is labeled '12'. The third system (measures 17-24) is labeled '13'. The fourth system (measures 25-32) is unlabeled. The page number '25' is located in the top right corner.

11

12

13

[4]

14

14

14

14

14

14

15

The music is arranged in four systems of two staves each. The top staff is soprano (G clef) and the bottom staff is bass (F clef). The music consists of various note patterns, including eighth and sixteenth note groups, with some notes beamed together. The first system starts with a rest followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The second system starts with a bass note followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The third system starts with a bass note followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The fourth system starts with a bass note followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes.

16

16

16

16

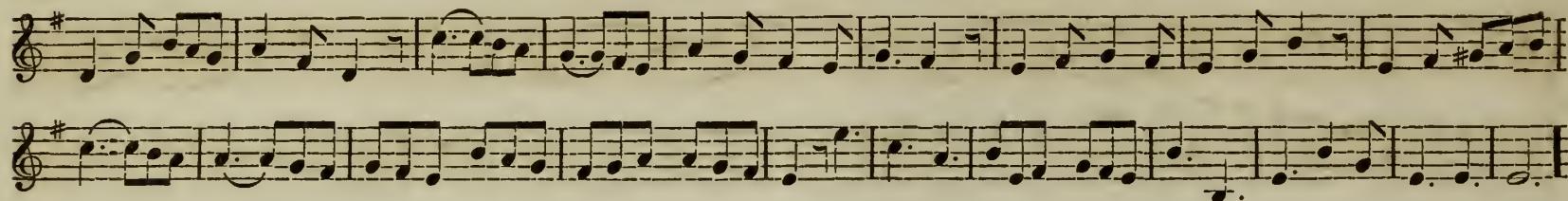
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VOCAL EXERCISES.

29

17

p



18

Musical score for vocal exercise 18, consisting of two staves. The vocal part continues with eighth-note pairs. The piano part features eighth-note chords. The vocal part concludes with a eighth-note pair, followed by a fermata and the instruction "FINE".

Musical score for vocal exercise 19, consisting of two staves. The vocal part continues with eighth-note pairs. The piano part features eighth-note chords. The vocal part concludes with a eighth-note pair, followed by a fermata and the instruction "D. C." (Da Capo).

19

Continuation of the musical score for vocal exercise 19, consisting of two staves. The piano part continues with eighth-note chords.

VOCAL EXERCISES.

31

Four staves of musical notation for vocal exercises, numbered 20. The notation consists of two systems of music. The first system (measures 1-10) starts in G major (two sharps) and transitions to E major (one sharp) at the end of measure 10. The second system (measures 11-20) starts in E major and transitions to B-flat major (one flat) at the beginning of measure 11. The notation includes various note heads (circles, squares, diamonds) and rests, with some notes having stems pointing up and others down. Measure 10 ends with a double bar line and repeat dots, indicating a repeat of the first system. Measure 11 begins with a bass note in B-flat major. Measures 12-15 show a melodic line in B-flat major. Measures 16-19 show a melodic line in B-flat major, with measure 19 ending with a half note. Measure 20 begins with a bass note in B-flat major.

21

22

23

24

[5]

Handwritten musical score for vocal exercises, featuring five staves of music. The music is in common time (indicated by a 'C') and is written in G major (indicated by a 'G' and a sharp sign). The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns, with some rests and dynamic markings like 'p' (piano) and 'f' (forte). The score is divided into sections by measure numbers: 34, 25, and 26. Measure 34 starts with a sixteenth note followed by an eighth note, then a series of eighth and sixteenth note pairs. Measure 25 begins with a quarter note followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth note pairs. Measure 26 begins with a quarter note followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth note pairs.

34

25

26

THE

MELODIA SACRA.

Old Hundred. L. M.

Be thou, O God, ex - alt - ed high; And as thy glo - ry fills the sky, So let it be on earth displayed, Till thou art here as there o-beyed.

87 6 6 6-7

Allegro. 108=♩

1. Now for a tune of loft - ty praise To great Je - ho-vah's e - qual Son! Awake, my voice, in heavenly lays, Tell loud the won-ders he hath done.

2. Sing, how he left the worlds of light, And those bright robes he wore a-bove: How swift and joyful was his flight, On wings of ev - er - last - ing love!

Stoddard. L. M.

OWEN.

Chanting Style. 120=♩

1. Ye christian he - roes, go, pro-claim Sal - va - tion in Im - man - uel's name; To dis - tant climes the tidings bear, And plant the rose of Shar - on there.

2. He'll shield you with a wall of fire— With ho - ly zeal your hearts in - spire; Bid raging winds their fu - ry cease, And calm the sav - age breast to peace.

3. And when our la - bors all are o'er, Then shall we meet to part no more; Meet with the blood-bought throng to fall, And crown our Je-sus, Lord of all.

St. Nicholas. L. M.

ENGLISH.

37

Allegro. 108=

1. Shout, for the great Re - deem-er reigns; Thro' distant lands his triumphs spread; Sin-ners, now freed from Satan's chains, Own him their Saviour and their head.

2. Oh may his conquests still in-crease; Let every foe his power sub-due! While an-gels cel - e - brate his praise, Saints shall his grow-ing glo-ries show.

2. Loud hal-le - lu-jahs to the Lamb, From all be-low and all a - bove; In lof - ty songs ex - alt his name, In songs as last-ing as his love.

Allegro. 108=

Oswestry. L. M.

STANLEY.

1. Zi-on, awake! thy strength renew, Put on thy robes of beauteous hue; Church of our God, a - rise and shine, Bright with the beams of truth di - vine.

2. Soon shall thy radiance stream afar, Wide as the heath - en na-tions are. Gen-tiles and kings thy light shall view: All shall ad - mire and love thee too.

mf Allegro. 100—

1. Our Lord is ris-en from the dead, Our Je-sus is gone up on high: The powr's of hell are cap-tive led, Dragg'd to the por-tals of the sky.

mf

3. Loose all your bars of mas-sy light, And wide un-fold th'e - the-real scene ; He claims these mansions as his right, Re-ceive the King of glo-ry in.'

2. There his tri - umphal char-iot waits, And an-gels chant the sol-emn lay, 'Lift up your heads,..... ye heavenly gates! Ye ev-er-last-ing doors, give way.

4. 'Who is this King of glo-ry— who ? 'The Lord, that all his foes o'er-came, That sin, and death, and hell o'er-threw; And Je-sus is the conqueror's name.'

Dwight Chant. L. M.

DUANE.

39

Abbot. L. M.

From WEBER.

Allegro. 126=

Southbury L. M.

A. KREISSMANN.

Allegro. 120

1. Arm of the Lord, awake! awake! Put on thy strength, the na-tions shake! Now let the world, a-dor-ing, see Triumphs of mercy wrought by thee, Triumphs of mercy wrought by thee.

2. Say to the heathen, from thy throne, 'I am Je - ho - vah, God a - lone!' Thy voice their idols shall confound, And cast their altars to the ground, And cast their altars to the ground.

3. Let Zion's time of fa - vor come ! Oh, bring the tribes of Is-rael home ! Soon may our wondering eyes behold Gentiles and Jews in Je-sus' fold ! Gentiles and Jews in Je-sus' fold !

Casco. L. M.

A. KREISSMANN.

Lento. 84

1. Where shall we go to seek and find A hab-i - ta-tion for our God? A dwelling for th'e - ter - nal mind, A-mong the sons of flesh and blood.

2. The God of Ja - eob chose the hill Of Zi - on for his chos-en rest; And Zi - on is his dwell-ing still; His church is with his pres-encee blest.

3. Here will he meet the hungry poor, And fill their souls with liv-ing bread; Sin-ners, that wait be - fore his door, With sweet pro-vi-sion shall be fed.

4. Here will I fix my gracious throne, And reign for - ev - er saith the Lord: Here shall my pow'r and love be known, And bless-ings shall at - tend my word.

Arkton. L. M.

B. F. BAKER. 41

Lento. 84

1. Now be my heart in-spire to sing The glo-ries of my Sa-viour King; He comes with blessings from a - bove, And wins the na-tions to his love.
 2. Thy throne, O God, for-ev - er stands; Grace is the sceptre in thy hands: Thy laws and works are just and right, But truth and mer-cy thy de - light.

3. Let endless hon-ors crown thy head; Let eve-ry age thy prais - es spread; Let all the na-tions know thy word, And eve-ry tongue confess thee Lord.

6 6

56 87

6 6

6

7 7

Stevenson. L. M.

B. F. BAKER.

Sostenuto. 80

1. Soft be the gent-ly-breathing notes, That sing the Saviour's dy - ing love; Soft as the evening zephyr floats, And soft as tune - ful lyres a - bove;
 2. Soft as the morning dews descend, While warbling birds ex - ult - ing soar, So soft to our al-migh - ty Friend, Be ev - ry sigh our bo-soms pour.

3. Pure as the sun's en - live'ning ray, That scatters life and joy a - broad; Pure as the lu-cid orb of day, That wide proclaims its Mak - er, God.

Lincoln. L. M.

72

1. Why droops my soul, with grief oppress'd? Whence these wild tumults in my breast? Is there no balm to heal my wound? No kind phy-si - cian to be found?

2. Raise to the cross thy tear - ful eyes; Be - hold the Prince of glo - ry dies! He dies, ex - tend-ed on the tree, And sheds a sov'reign balm for thee.

3. Dear Saviour, at thy feet I lie, Here to re - ceive a cure, or die; But grace for - bids that pain - ful fear—Al - migh - ty grace, which triumphs here.

Landaff. L. M.

A. KREISSMANN.

Allegro. 100

1. Our Lord is ris-en from the dead, Our Je - sus is gone up on high : The pow'rs of hell are cap-tive led, Dragg'd to the por-tals of the sky, Dragg'd to the por - tals of the sky.

2. There his triumphal char iot waits, And an-gels chant the solemn lay, Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates! Ye ev - er - last - ing doors, give way! Ye ev - er - last - ing doors give way.

Unison. 3 3 6 2 6 Unison. 3 6 6 6

Melrose. L. M.

43

p Cres. m Dim.

1. Why will ye waste on trifling cares That life which God's compassion spares? While, in the va-rious range of thought, The one thing needful is for - got?

2. Shall God in - vite you from a - bove? Shall Je - sus urge his dy - ing love? Shall troubled conscience give you pain? And all these pleas u - nite in vain?

3. Not so your eyes will always view Those ob-jects which you now pur - sue: Not so will heav'n and hell ap - pear, When death's de-ci-sive hour is near.

p Cres. m Dim.

p Cres. m > > Dim. p

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Bfvacher. L. M.

B. F. BAKER.

Maestoso. 100 =

1. Bright Source of in - tel - lec-tual rays, Fa - ther of spir - its and of grace, O dart, with en - er - gy un-known, Ce - les-tial beaming from thy throne.

2. Thy sa - cred book we would sur - vey, En - light-en'd with that heavenly day! And ask thy Spir - it with the word, To teach our souls to know the Lord.

3. So shall our children learn the road That leads them to their fa-thers' God; And, form'd by lessons so di - vine, Shall in - fant minds with knowledge shine.

4. So shall the haughtiest soul sub - mit, With children placed at Je - sus' feet; The ris - ing swell of pride shall cease, And thy sweet voice be heard in peace

$\begin{smallmatrix} \frac{2}{2} & 6 & 4 & \# & \# \\ \frac{2}{2} & 6 & \# & 6 & 98 \end{smallmatrix}$ $\begin{smallmatrix} 76 & 6 \\ 5 & 5 \end{smallmatrix}$ 7 $\begin{smallmatrix} 6 & 4 & \# \\ 6 & 4 & \# \end{smallmatrix}$ $\begin{smallmatrix} 6 & 98 \\ \frac{2}{2} & 6 \end{smallmatrix}$ $\begin{smallmatrix} 6 & 4 & \# \\ 6 & 4 & \# \end{smallmatrix}$ $\begin{smallmatrix} 6 & 98 \\ \frac{2}{2} & 6 \end{smallmatrix}$ $\begin{smallmatrix} 6 & 4 & \# \\ 6 & 4 & \# \end{smallmatrix}$

1. Loud hal-le-lu-jahs to the Lord, From distant worlds where creatures dwell: Let heav'n begin the sol - emn word, And sound it dread-ful

From distant worlds, Let; &c. Let heav'n begin the solemn word, And sound it dreadful

1. Loud hallelujahs to the Lord, From distant worlds, where creatures dwell: Let heav'n begin the solemn word, Cres.
From distant worlds, &c. Let heav'n be-gin the sol - emn word, And sound it dread-ful

3 6 8 27

down to hell. Wide as his vast dominion lies, Make the Creator's praise be known, Loud as his thunder shout his praise, And sound it loft-ty as his throne.

down to hell. Make, &c. > > > > > >

down to hell. Wide as his vast dominion lies, Make the Creator's praise be known, Loud as his thunder shout his praise, And sound it loft-ty as his throne.

Allegro. 96

Hauptmann. L. M.

W. B. BRADBURY.

45

1. There is a re-gion love-lier far Than sa-ges tell or po-ets sing, Brighter than noonday glo-ries are, And soft-er than the tints of spring.
2. It is not fann'd by summer's gale; 'Tis not refreshed by ver-nal show'rs; It never needs the moonbeam pale, For there are known no eve-ning hours.
3. It is all ho-ly and se-rene, The land of glo-ry and re-pose; No cloud obscures the ra-diant scene; There not a tear of sor-row flows.
4. No; for that world is ev-er bright With purest radiance all its own; The streams of un-cre-a-ted light Flow round it from th'e-ter-nal throne.

4 6 3 6 3 6 5 # 6 6 6 4 6 3 6 7 6 23

Claremont. L. M.

B. F. BAKER.

$\text{d} = 60$

1. My soul, inspir'd with sa-cred love, God's ho-ly name for-ev-er bless; Of all his fa-vors mind-ful prove, And still thy grate-ful thanks express.
2. 'Tis he that all thy sins for-gives, And af-ter sick-ness makes thee sound; From danger he thy life retrieves, By him with grace and mer-ey crown'd.

6 6 6 6 - 5 6 - 6 3 6 6 - 5 6 - 6 7

1. Come, blessed Spirit, source of light, Whose pow'r and grace are un-con - fined, Dispel the gloomy shades of night, The thicker dark - ness of the mind.
 2. To mine il-lu-mined eyes dis-play The glo-rious truth thy words re - veal ; Cause me to run the heavenly way, Make me de - light to do thy will.

1. Great Source of be-ing and of love! Thou wat'rest all the worlds a-bove ; And all the joys which mor-tals know, From thine exhaustless fountain flow.
 2. A sa-cred spring, at thy command, From Si-on's mount, in Canaan's land, Be-side thy temple cleaves the ground, And pours its limpid stream a-round.

1. Hol eve-ry one that thirsts, draw nigh ; 'Tis God in-ve-tes the fall - en race ; Mer-cy and free sal - va - tion buy ; Buy wine, and milk, and gos - pel grace.
 2. Come to the liv-ing waters, come ! Sin-ners, o - bey your Ma-ker's call ; Re - turn, ye wea-ry wand'rers home, And find his grace is free to all.

Paxton. L. M. 6 lines.

A. KREISSMANN.

47

p 92 = 

1. The Lord my pas - ture shall pre - pare, And feed me with a shep-herd's care; His pres - ence shall my wants sup - ply,
 2. When in the sul - try glebe I faint, Or on the thirs - ty moun-tain pant, To fer - tile vales, and dew - y meads
 3. Tho' in the paths of death I tread, With gloom-y hor - rors o - ver - spread, My stead fast heart shall fear no ill,
 4. Tho' in a bare and rug - ged way, Thro' de - vious, lone - ly wilds I stray, Thy pres - ence shall my pains be - guile.

p Cres. *f*

And guard me with a watch-ful eye; My noon - day walks he shall at - tend, And all my mid - night hours de - fend.
 My wea - ry, wand'ring steps he leads; Where peace-ful riv - ers, soft and slow, A - mid the ver - dant land - scape flow.

For thou, O Lord, art with me still: Thy friend - ly rod shall give me aid, And guide me through the dread - ful shade.

The bar - ren wil - der - ness shall smile, With sud - den greens and her-bage crown'd, And streams shall mur-mur all a - round.

p Cres. *f*

Middleton. L. M.

ROUSSEAU.

Andante. $\text{♩} = 92.$

1. He lives, the ev - er - last - ing God, Who built the world, who spread the flood ; The heav'ns, with all their host, he made, And the dark regions of the dead.
 2. He guides our feet, he guards our way ; His morning smiles a - dorn the day ; He spreads the evening vail, and keeps The silent hours, while Is - rael sleeps.

3. Is - rael, a name di - vine - ly blest, May rise se - cure, se - cure-ly rest : Thy ho - ly guardian's wakeful eyes Ad - mit no slumber, nor sur -prise.

4. Long as I live, I'll trust his pow'r ; Then in my last, de - part-ing hour, Angels, that trace the ai - ry road, Shall bear me homeward to my God.

5 4 56 54 64

Rockport. L. M.

A. KREISSMANN.

Fast and Slow. 72-

1. There is a stream whose gen-tle flow Sup-plies the ci-ty of our God! Life, love and joy still gliding thro', And watering our di-vine a-bode.

2. That sacred stream, thine ho-ly word, Sup-ports our faith, our fear con - trols ; Sweet peace thy prom-i - ses af - ford, And gives new strength to fainting souls.

Ledyard. L. M.

A. KREISSMANN. 49

12 = *p*

1. The Lord is gracious to for - give, And slow to let his an-ger move; The Lord is good to all that live, And all his ten - der mer-cies prove.

St. Benedict. L. M.

DR. CALLCOTT.

12 = *b*

1. Great source of be-ing and of love! Thou wat'rest all the worlds a - bove; And all the joys which mortals know, From thine exhaustless fountain flow.

2. A sa-cred spring, at thy command, From Si-on's mount, in Ca - naan's land, Be - side thy temple cleaves the ground, And pours its limpid stream around.

3. This gen-tle stream, with sud - den force, Swells to a riv - er in its course; Thro' desert realms its wind-ings play, And scatter blessings all the way.

[7]

Montgomery. L. M.

B. F. BAKER.

Levante. 76 = d

1. Be still, my heart! these anxious cares To thee are bur-dens, thorns and snares; They cast dis-hon-or on thy Lord, And con-tra - dict his gra-cious word.

2. Brought safely by his hand thus far, Why wilt thou now give place to fear? How canst thou want if he pro-vide, Or lose thy way with such a guide?

Salem. L. M.

B. F. BAKER.

Andante. 92 = d

1. High in the heav'ns, e-ter-nal God! Thy goodness in full glo-ry shines; Thy truth shall break thro' ev'ry cloud That vails and darkens thy de - signs.

2. For - ev - er firm thy justice stands, As mountains their foun - da-tions keep; Wise are the wonders of thy hands; Thy judgments are a migh-ty deep.

Sandusky. L. M. (Double.)

HANDEL

51

1. So let our lips and lives express The ho - ly gos - pel we pro - fess; So let our works and vir - tues shine, To prove the doctrine all di - vine.

3. Our flesh and sense must be denied, Pas - sion and en - vy, lust and pride; While jus - tice, temp'rance, truth and love, Our inward pi - e - ty ap - prove.

2. Thus shall we best pro - claim a - broad The hon - ors of our Sa - viour God, When the sal - va - tion reigns with - in, And grace subdues the pow'r of sin.

4. Re - li - gion bears our spir - its up, While we ex - pect that bless - ed hope, The bright ap - pear - ance of the Lord, And faith stands leaning on his word.

Truro. L. M.

BURNET.

1. Now to the Lord a no - ble song ! A-wake, my soul, a - wake my tongue ; Ho-san-na to th'e - ter-nal name, And all his boundless love proclaim.
 2. Oh ! may I reach that hap-py plaee Where he un - vails his love - ly face ! Where all his beauties you be-hold, And sing his name to harps of gold.

Blendon. L. M.

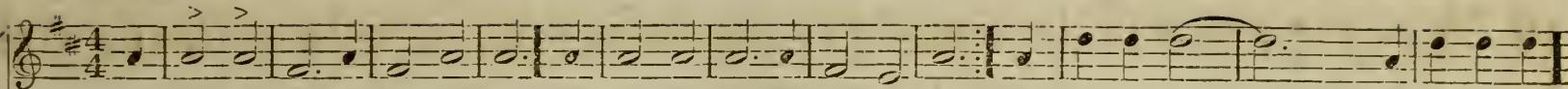
GIARDINI.

1. Great is the Lord ! what tongue can frame An hon - or e - qual to his name ? How aw - ful are his glo - ri - ous ways ! The Lord is dread - ful in his praise.
 2. The world's foundations by his hand Were laid, and shall for - ev - er stand ; The swelling billows know their bound, While to his praise they roll a - round.

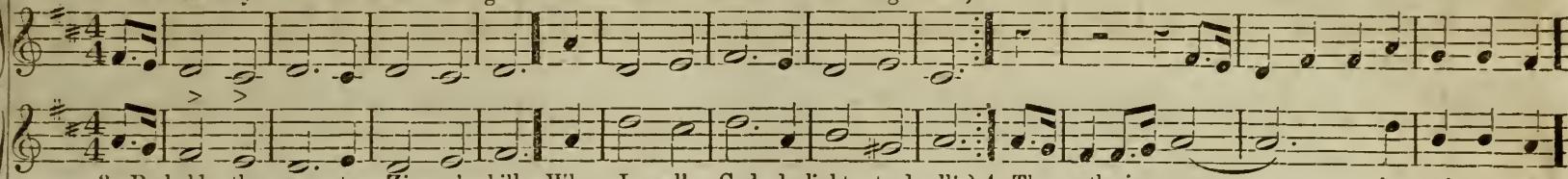
Wells. L. M.

HOLDRAD.

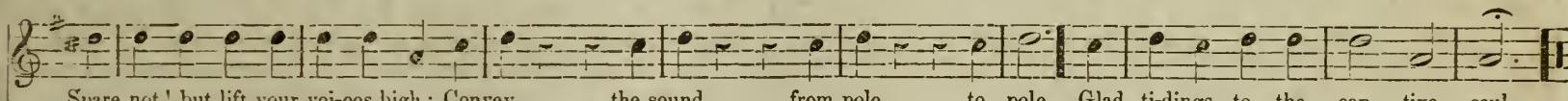
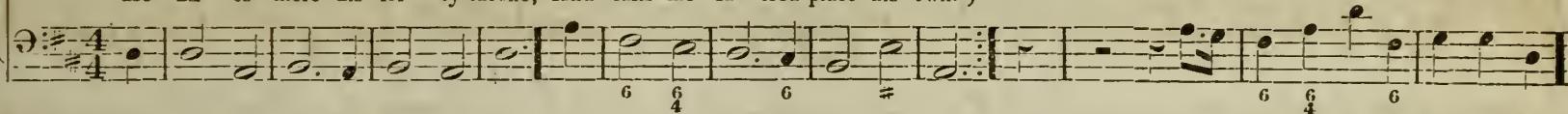
1. Life is the time to serve the Lord, The time t'in - sure the great re - ward ; And while the lamp holds out to burn, The vil - est sin - ner may re - turn.
 2. Life is the hour that God hath giv'n T'eseape from hell, and fly to heav'n ; The day of grace, and mor - tals may Se - cure the bless - ings of the day.



1. A - rise ! a - rise ! with joy sur -vey The glo - ry of the lat - ter day : { 2. 'Be-hold the way' ye heralds, ery :
Al - rea - dy is the dawn be - gun Which marks at hand a ris - ing sun. }



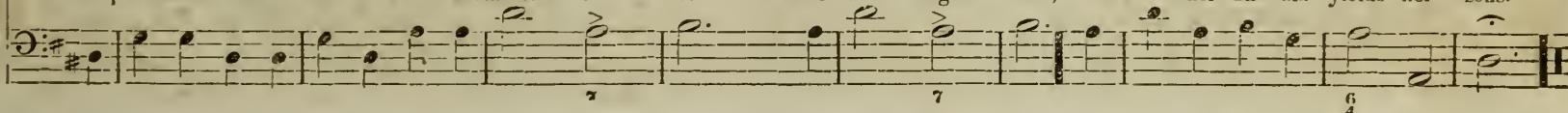
3. Be-hold the way to Zi - on's hill, Where Is -rael's God de-lights to dwell! { 4. The north gives up - the south no more
He fix - es there his lof - ty throne, And calls the sa - cred place his own. }



Spare not ! but lift your voi-ees high : Convey the sound from pole to pole, Glad ti-dings to the eap - tive soul.



Keeps back her con-se - era - ted store: From east to west the mes - sage runs, And ei-ther In - dia yields her sons.



Allegro. 112—

1. A - wake, our souls; a - way, our fears; Let ev'ry tremb-ling thought be gone; A-wake, and run the heav'n - ly race,

2. True, 'tis a strait and thor - ny road, And mort-al spir - its tire and faint; But they for get the migh - ty God,

3. The migh - ty God, whose matchless pow'r Is ev-er new and ev - er young, And firm en dures, while end - less years,

And put a cheer - ful eour - age on, And put a cheer - ful eour - age on.

Who feeds the strength of eve - ry saint, Who feeds the strength of eve - ry saint

Their ev - er - last - ing eir - eles run, Their ev - - er - last - ing eir - eles run.

Glastenbury. L. M.

A. KREISSMANN.

55

Andante. 72

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks and sing ; To show thy love by morning light, And talk of all thy truths at night.

2. Sweet is the day of sa-cred rest; No mor-tal care shall seize my breast; Oh, may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of sol-enn sound.

Kensington. L. M.

LANDLEY.

Andante. 84

1. There is a land mine eye hath seen, In vi - sions of enraptured thought, So bright that all which spreads between Is with its ra - diant glo-ry fraught.

2. A land up - on whose blissful shore There rests no shadow, falls no stain; There those who meet shall part no more, And those long parted meet a-gain.

3. Its skies are not like earthly skies, With va-rying hues of shade and light; It hath no need of suns to rise, To dis - si - pate the gloom of night.

4. There sweeps no de - so - la-ting wind A - cross that calm, se-rene a - bode; The wand'rer there a home may find With-in the Par - a - dise of God.

Mulhegan. L. M.

A. KREISSMANN.

1. Awake, our souls, away, our fears, Let every trembling thought be gone; Awake, and run the heavenly race, And put a cheer-ful courage on.
 2. True, 'tis a strait and thorny road, And mor-tal spir-its tire and faint; But they for-get the migh-ty God, Who feeds the strength of every saint;
 3. The mighty God, whose matchless pow'r Is ev-er new and ev-er young; And firm endures, while end less years Their ev-er - last-ing cir-cles run.
 4. From thee, the o-ver-flow-ing spring, Our souls shall drink a full sup-ply; While those who trust their native strength, Shall melt away, and droop, and die.

Milton. L. M.

STANLEY.

1. Praise ye the Lord, ex-alt his name, While in his ho - ly courts ye wait, Ye saints, that to his house be - long, Or stand at-tend-ing at his gate.
 2. Praise ye the Lord, the Lord is good, To praise his name is sweet employ: Is - rael he chose of old, and still His church is his pe - cu-liar joy.

China. L. M.

104=

CUZZENS.

57

Allegro.

1. Oh! for a sight, a pleasing sight, Of our Almighty Father's throne! There sits our Savior, crown'd with light, There sits our Savior, crown'd with light, Clothed with a body like our own.
 2. Adoring saints around him stand, And thrones and pow'rs before him fall; The God shines gracious thro' the man, The God shines gracious thro' the man, And sheds bright glories on them all.

Ellenthorpe. L. M.

100=

LINLEY.

1. Say how may earth and heaven unite? And how shall man with angels join? What like harmonious may be found, Discordant nature's to combine?
 2. Loud swell the pealing organ's notes, Breathe forth your souls in raptures high, In praises men with an-gels join, Music's the language of the sky.

Leyden. L. M.

120=

COSTELLOW.

Moderato.

1st time. 2d time.

E - ter nal God, ce - les - tial King, Ex - alt - ed be thy glorious name; }
 [8] Let hosts of heaven thy praises sing, [OMIT.]..... } And saints on earth thy love proclaim, And saints on earth thy love proclaim

Action. L. M.

80=

1. Now be my heart inspired to sing The glo-ries of my Saviour King; He comes with blessings from a-^{bo}ve, And wins the na-tions to his love!
 2. Thy throne, O God, for-ev-er stands; Grace is the scep-tre in thy hands: Thy laws and works are just and right, But truth and mer - cy thy de-light.
 3. Let endless honors crown thy head; Let eve-ry age thy praises spread; Let all the nations know thy word, And eve - ry tongue confess thee, Lord.

Sudbury. L. M.

ASA HULL.

60=

1. Great God! in vain man's narrow view Attempts to look thy nature through; Our laboring pow'r's with reverence own, Thy glories nev - er can be known.
 2. Not the high seraph's mighty thought, Who countless years his God has sought, Such wondrous height or depth can find, Or ful - ly trace thy boundless mind.
 3. And yet thy kindness deigns to show E - nough for mor-tal minds to know; While wisdom, goodness, pow'r di-vine, Thro' all thy works and conduct shine.

Lenton. L. M.

A. N. JOHNSON.

59

so.

1. The Lord is come—the heav'ns proclaim His birth, the nations learn his name : An unknown star directs the road Of eastern sa - ges to their God.

2. Let i - dols tot - ter to the ground, And their own worshippers confound, Zion shall still his glo - ries sing, And earth confess her sovereign king.

Barendon. L. M.

A. N. JOHNSON.

72=

1. There is a land mine eye hath seen, In visions of enraptured thought, So bright that all which spreads between So bright that all which spreads between Is with its radiant glory fraught.

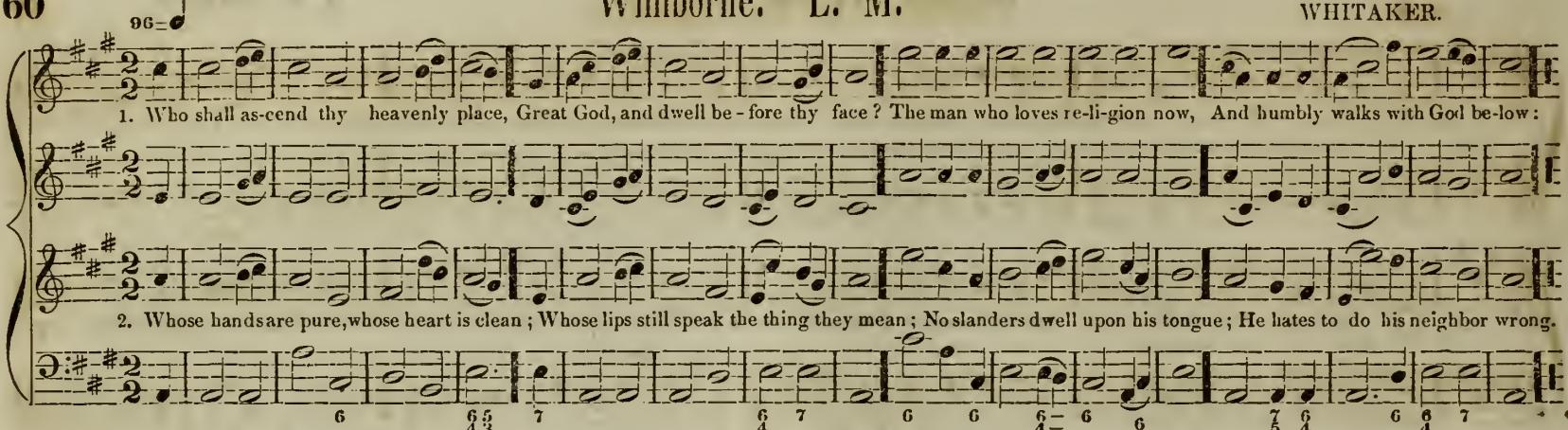
2. A land upon whose blissful shore There rests no shadow, falls no stain; There those who meet shall part no more, And those long parted meet again.

3. There sweeps no desolating wind Across that calm, serene abode; The wanderer there a home may find With - in the Par - a - dise of God.

4. Its skies are not like earthly skies, With varying hues of shade and light; It hath no need of suns to rise, To dis - si - pac - the gloom of night.

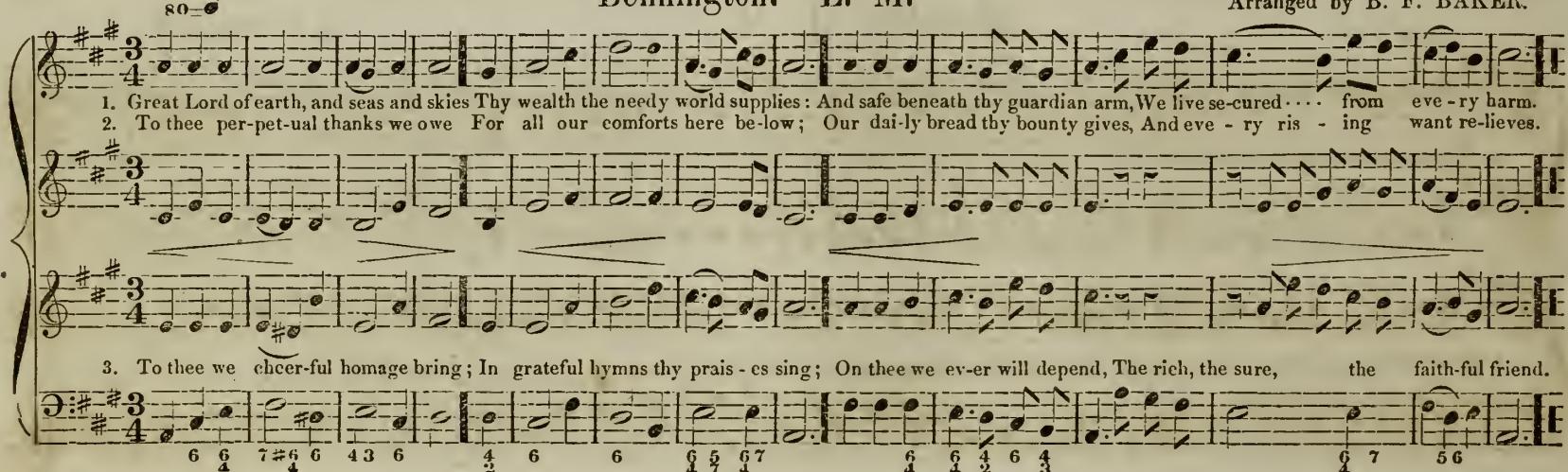
Wimborne. L. M.

WHITAKER.

96-

Bennington. L. M.

Arranged by B. F. BAKER.

80-

With firmness and precision.

1. Awake, our souls, a-way our fears, Let eve-ry trembling thought be gone ; A-wake, and run the heavenly race, And put a cheer-ful cour-age on.

3. The mighty God, whose matchless pow'r Is ev-er new, and ev-er young ; And firm endures, while endless years Their ev-er-last-ing cir-cles run.

2. True, 'tis a strait and thorny road, And mor-tal spir-its tire and faint; But they for-get the migh-ty God, Who feeds the strength of eve-ry saint.

4. From thee, the o-ver-flow-ing spring, Our souls shall drink a full supply ; While those who trust their native strength, Shall melt a-way, and droop, and die.

72-
Slow and gentle.

1. Sweet harp of Ju-dah, shall thy sound No more be heard on earth-ly ground, No mortal raise the lay a - gain That rung thro' Judah's sainted reign.
 2. No! for to high-er worlds be - long The wonders of thy sa-cred song: Thy prophet bards might sweep thy chords, Thy glorious burthen was the Lord's.

3. Tho' faint-ly swell thy notes sub-lime; Far dis-tant down the stream of time; Yet, to our ears the sounds are giv'n, And ev'n thy echo tells of heav'n.
 4. Thro' worlds remote, the old, the new; Thro' realms nor Rome, nor Israel knew; The Christian hears, and by thy tone, Sweet harp of Judah ! tunes his own.

Hayward. L. M.

1. Come in, thou blessed of the Lord, Oh come in Je - sus' precious name; We welcome thee with one ac-cord, And trust the Sa-viour does the same.

2. Those joys which earth cannot afford, We'll seek in fel-low-ship to prove; Join'd in one spir - it to our Lord, To - geth - er bound by mu-tual love.

Andante.

1. When pow'r di-vine in mor-tal form, Hush'd with a word the rag-ing storm, In sooth-ing accents, Je-sus said, "Lo, it is I; be not a - fraid.

2. So when in si - lence na-ture sleeps, And his lone watch the mourner keeps, One tho't shall eve-ry pang re-move ; Trust, feeble man, thy Mak-er's love.

Mazzinghi. L. M.

Arranged from MAZZINGHI.

Con Spirito.

1. Lord, when thou didst as-cend on high, Ten thousand an-gels fill'd the sky ; Those heavenly guards around thee wait, Like chariots, that attend thy state.

2. Not Sinai's mountain could ap-pear More glorious, when the Lord was there ; While he pronounc'd his ho-ly law, And struck the chosen tribes with awe.

4. How bright the triumph none can tell, When all the reb-el pow'rs of hell, That thousand souls had captive made, Were all in chains, like captives, led.

60 =
Moderato.

1. When at this distance, Lord, we trace The va - rious glo-ries of thy face, What transport pours o'er all our breast, And charms our eares and woes to rest!
 2. A-way, ye dreams of mor-tal joy! Raptures di-vine my thoughts employ; I see the King of glo - ry shine; I feel his love, and call him mine.

Danvers. L. M.

84 =
Moderato.

1. That man is blest, who stands in awe Of God, and loves his sa-cred law; His seed on earth shall be renown'd, And with suc - ees - sive hon-ors crown'd.
 2. Be - set with threat'ning dangers round Unmov'd shall he maintain his ground; The sweet remembrance of the just, Shall flour - ish, when he sleeps in dust.

Uxbridge. L. M.

L. MASON,
By permission.92 =
Allegretto.

1. Come, dearest Lord, and bless this day, Come, bear our thoughts from earth away: Now, let our no-blest passions rise With ar-dor to their na-tive skies.
 2. Then, when our Sabbaths here are o'er, And we ar - rive on Canaan's shore, With all the ransomed, we shall spend A Sabbath which shall nev-er end.

Smoothly. Andante.

1. Lord, how de-light-ful 'tis to see A whole as - sem - bly wor-ship thee! At once they sing, at once they pray, They hear of heav'n, and learn the way.

3. Oh write up-on my mem'ry, Lord, The truths and pre-cepts of thy word ! That I may break thy laws no more, But love thee bet-ter than be-fore.

2. I have been there and still would go: 'Tis like the dawn of heav'n be-low : Not all that care-less sin-ners say, Shall tempt me to for - get this day.

4. With thoughts of Christ, and things divine, Fill up this fool-ish heart of mine; That finding par-don through his blood, I may lie down, and wake with God.

72 =  *Andantino.*

1. Come hith-er, all ye wea-ry souls, Ye heavy la-den sin-ners, come ; I'll give you rest from all your toils, And raise you to my heavenly home.

2. They shall find rest, who learn of me ; I'm of a meek and low - ly mind ; But pas-sion ra-ges like the sea, And pride is rest - less as the wind.

3. Blest is the man, whose shoulders take My yoke, and bear it with de-light; My yoke is ea-sy to the neck, My grace shall make the bur-den light.

6 4 6 5 3 4 3 6 6 6 7 5 6 6 6 5 3 6 8 7 2 4 3 6 6 4

Hardwick. L. M.

A. KREISSMANN.

1. My soul, in-spired with sa-cred love, God's ho-ly name for - ev-er bless; Of all his fa-vors mind-ful prove, And still thy grateful thanks express.
2. The Lord abounds with ten-der love, And un-ex-am-ped acts of grace; His waken'd wrath does slowly move, His wil-ling mer-cy flies a-pace.

1. My soul, in-spired with sacred love, God's ho-ly name for ev-er bless, O! an-
2. The Lord abounds with ten-der love, And un-ex-am-pled acts of grace; His waken'd wrath does slowly move, His wil-ling mer-cy flies a - pace.

3. As far as 'tis from east to west, So far has he our sins remov'd, Who, with a fa-ther's ten-der breast, Has such as fear him al-ways loved.

4. Let eve - ry creature joint-ly bless The mighty Lord ; and thou, my heart, With grateful joy thy thanks express, And in this concert bear thy part.

6 34 6 6 6 46 7

6 4 6 6 6 4 6 7

Freeport. L. M.

A. KREISSMANN.

67

ff

Allegro Moderato.

mf

1. From all that dwell be - low the skies, Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise ; Let the Redeemer's name be sung, Thro' every land, by eve-ry tongue.

6 4

6 4# = = =

6 - 2 6 4 6 5 7

4 7

2. E - ter - nal are thy mer - cies, Lord, E - ter - nal truth at - tends thy word ; Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.

6 3

6 4# = = =

6 - 2 6 4 6 5 7

4 7

Merari. L. M

MANDEL.

70

Moderato.

1. O how de - light - ful is the road That guides us to thy tem - ple, Lord ; With joy we vis - it thine a - bode, And seek the treasures of thy word.

6 3

6 43

6 6 6

6 6 57

2. O heaven-ly treasure, glo-ri-ous light ! From ancient sages long concealed, Till Christ re-stored the fee-ble sight, And God's unchang-ing word re-vealed.

Cres. #2 Dim.

Lamoille. L. M.

A. KREISSMANN.

f Allegro. 120

1. Th' Almighty reigns, ex-alt-ed high O'er all the earth, o'er all the sky ; Tho' clouds and darkness veil his feet,
 2. Im-mor-tal light, and joys unknown, Are for the saints in darkness sown : Those glorious seeds shall spring and rise,

His dwelling is the mercy-seat.
 And the bright harvest bless our eyes.

3. Re-joice, ye righteous, and re-cord The sa-cred hon-ors of the Lord ; None but the soul that feels his grace Can tri-umph in his ho-li-ness.

Unison. 3 7 - 6 6 5 6 5 6 5 6 7 -

Elmore. L. M.

A. KREISSMANN.

72
Slow and Gentle.

1. Come, gra-cious Spir-it, heavenly Dove, With light and comfort from a-bove : Be thou our guardian, thou our guide ! O'er ev'-ry thought and step pre-side.
 2. To us the light of truth dis-play, And make us know and choose thy way : Plant ho-ly fear in every heart, That we from God may ne'er de-part.

3. Lead us to ho-li-ness, the road Which we must take to dwell with God : Lead us to Christ, the liv-ing way ; Nor let us from his pas-tures stray.
 4. Lead us to God—our fi-nal rest, To be with him for ev-er blest : Lead us to heav'n, its bliss to share, Fulness of joy for ev-er there.

7 6 5 6 5 7 6 5 6 6 7

Newport. L. M.

B. F. BAKER.

1. That man is blest, who stands in awe Of God, and loves his sa-cred law; His seed on earth shall be re-nowned, And with suc - ces-sive hon-or-s crown'd.
 2. The soul, that's fill'd with virtue's light, Shines brightest in af - flic-tion's night; His conscience bears his cour-age up, He sees in darkness beams of hope.
 3. Be - set with threat'ning dangers round, Unmov'd shall be main-tain his ground; The sweet remembrance of the just Shall flour-ish, when he sleeps in dust.

Rinkton. L. M.

B. F. BAKER.

1. Je - bo-vah reigns! he dwells in light, Gird-ed with ma - jes - ty and might: The world, cre - a - ted by his hands, Still on its first foundation stands.
 2. But ere this spacious world was made, Or had its first foun-da-tions laid, Thy throne e - ter - nal a - ges stood, Thy - self the ev - er-liv-ing God.
 3. Like floods the angry na-tions rise, And aim their rage a-gainst the skies; Vain floods, that aim their rage so high, At thy re-buke the bil-lows die.

Temple. L. M.

H. S. CUTLER.

1. My heart is fixed on thee, my God; Thy sa-cred truth I'll spread abroad; My soul... shall rest on thee a-lone, And make thy lov-ing kindness known.

2. Awake my glo - ry, wake my lyre, To songs of praise my tongue inspire; With morning's ear - liest dawn a-rise, And swell your mu-sie to the skies.

3. With those who in thy grace abound, I'll spread thy fame the earth around; Till eve - ry land, with thankful voice, Shall in thy ho - ly name rejoice.

St. Mark. L. M.

80=

1. God, in the gos-pel of his Son. Makes his e - ter - nal counsels known: Here love in all its glo - ry shines, And truth is drawn in fair - est lines.

2. Here sin-ners, of an hum-ble frame, May taste his grace, and learn his name; May read, in char-ac - ters of blood, The wis-dom, pow'r, and grace of God.

3. Here faith re-veals to mor - tal eyes A bright-er world be-yond the skies; Here shines the light which guides our way From earth to realms of endless day.

6 6 2 87 6 5 6 6 4 7 66 6 2 6 4 63 6 6 5 56 6 87

1. Shall man, O God of light and life, For - ev - er moulder in the grave ? Canst thou for - get thy glorious work, Thy promise, and thy pow'r to save ?
2. In those dark, si - lent realms of night Shall peace and hope no more a - rise ? No fu - ture morning light the tomb, Nor day-star gild the darksome skies !

Dresden. L. M. 6 lines.

1. The Lord my pasture shall prepare, And feed me with a shepherd's care ; His pres - ence shall my wants sup - ply, And guard me with a watchful eye :
My noonday walks he shall at - tend, And all my midnight hours defend.

Wakefield. L. M.

1. Come, wea - ry souls, with sin oppress'd, Oh come! ac - cept the promised rest : The Saviour's gracious call o - bey, And cast your gloo - my fears a - way.
2. Oppressed with guilt, a pain - ful load, Oh come, and bow be - fore your God ! Di - vine compassion, migh - ty love, Will all the pain - ful load re - move.

92 = ♩
Andante.

1. Father of heav'n! whose love profound A ran-som for our souls hath found, Before thy throne we sinners bend ; To us thy pard'ning love ex - tend.
 2. Almighty Son ! in - car-nate Word ! Our Prophet, Priest, Re-deem-er, Lord ! Before thy throne we sinners bend ; To us thy sav-ing grace ex - tend.
 3. E-ter - nal Spir-it ! by whose breath The soul is raised from sin and death, Before thy throne we sinners bend ; To us thy quick'ning pow'r ex-ten-d.
 4. Je-ho-vah ! Fa-ther, Spir-it, Son ! Mys-te - rious Godhead ! Three in One ! Before thy throne we sinners bend ; Grace, pardon, life, to us ex-ten-d !

76 = ♩

1. Lord, I will bless thee all my days : Thy praise shall dwell upon my tongue ; My soul shall glo - ry in thy grace, While saints rejoice to hear the song.
 2. Come, mag-ni-fy the Lord with me ; Let eve-ry heart ex - alt his name ; I sought th'e - ter-nal God—and he Has not exposed my hope to shame.

1. A-wake, my tongue, thy trib-ute bring To him who gave thee pow'r to sing; Praise him, who is all praise a - bove, The source of wisdom and of love.
 2. How vast his knowledge! how profound! A depth where all our tho'ts are drown'd! The stars he numbers, and their names He gives to all those heav'nly flames.

3. Thro' each bright world above, be-hold Ten thousand thousand charms unfold: Earth, air, and migh-ty seas com-bine, To speak his wis-dom all di - vine.
 4. But in re - demp-tion, oh what grace! Its wonders, oh what thought can trace! Here wisdom shines for-ev-er bright, Praise him, my soul, with sweet delight.

46 6 6 4 7 34 6 3 4 6 6 63 45 6 3 6 4 7

Mecklenburg. L. M.

E. BACH.

Maestoso.

60

1. All pow'r and grace to God belong; He is my strength, and he my song: He comes, my Saviour, from his throne, He comes to bring sal-va-tion down, He comes to bring sal va-tion down.

2. Lo! rising from the tents of men, The voice of joy resounds a - gain: His saints with him the triumph claim, And shout sal-va-tion to his name, And shout sal - va-tion to his name.

6 87 [10] 43 6 4 3 6 7 6 5 6 6 6 6 4 2 6 4 3 4 8 6 6 6 6 6 87

84—
Maestoso.

1. Je - ho-vah reigns, he dwells in light, Gird-ed with ma-jes - ty and might : The world, cre-a-ted by his hands, Still on its first foun-da-tion stands.

2. But ere this spacious world was made, Or bad its first foun - da-tion laid, Thy throne e-ter - nal a-ges stood, Thy-self the ev - er - liv-ing God.

3. Like floods, the angry na-tions rise, And aim their rage a-against the skies; Vain floods, that aim their rage so high ! At thy re-buke the bil-lows die.

4

4

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4

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43

7

—

Ipswich. L. M.

L. H. SOUTHARD.

69—
Andante con Expressione.

1. Re-turn, my soul, and seek thy rest Upon thy heav'ly Father's breast: Indulge me, Lord, in that re - pose The soul that loves thee only knows.

2. Safe in thy care, I fear no more The tempest's howl, the billow's roar: Those storms must shake the Almighty's seat, Which violate the saints' retreat.

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$$\begin{matrix} 6 & \# \\ 4 & 3 \end{matrix}$$

$$\begin{matrix} 4 & 6 & 6 & \# & 6 \\ 3 & 4 & 3 \end{matrix}$$

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5

$$\begin{matrix} 9 & 6 & 6 \\ 4 & 5 \end{matrix}$$

7

$$\begin{matrix} 4 & 6 \\ 2 & 6 \end{matrix}$$

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Danville. L. M. (Double.)

L. H. SOUTHARD.

75

72 = d
Andante. Riolute.

1. Je-sus shall reign where'er the sun Does his suc-cessive journies run : His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

3. People and realms of eve-ry tongue Dwell on his love with sweetest song ; And in - fant voi-ces shall pro-claim Their ear-ly blessings on his name.

2. For him shall endless pray'r be made, And praises throng to crown his head; His name, like sweet per-fume, shall rise With eve-ry morn-ing sac-ri - fice.

4. Blessings abound where'er he reigns; The prisoner leaps to loose his chains, The wea - ry find e - ter - nal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.

69=

69=

1. Who shall ascend the ho - ly hill, Great God ! which all thy glories fill ? Who, in thy temple's hallowed dome, Se - cure his ev - er - lasting home ?
2. Whose hands are clean,whose heart sincere,Whose purpose pure,whose actions clear,Whose soul no vanity allures, And truth his plighted vows secures.

Hebron. L. M.

L. MASON.

1. Thus far the Lord has led me on ; Thus far his pow'r prolongs my days ; And every evening shall make known Some fresh memorial of his grace.
2. Much of my time has run to waste, And I, perhaps, am near my home ; But he forgives my follies past ; He gives me strength for days to come.

Ward. L. M.

L. MASON. By permission.

1. There is a stream, whose gentle flow Supplies the ci - ty of our God ! Life,love, and joy still gliding thro,' And wat'ring our di - vine a - bode.
2. That sacred stream,thine ho - ly word, Supports our faith, our fear controls : Sweet peace thy promises af - ford, And give new strength to fainting souls

Northfield. L. M.

B. F. BAKER.

1. Thus far the Lord has led me on, Thus far his pow'r prolongs my days! And eve-ry evening shall make known Some fresh me-mo-rial of his grace.
 2. Much of my time has run to waste, And I, per-haps, am near my home; But he for-gives my fol-lies past, He gives me strength for days to come.
 3. I lay my bo-dy down to sleep, Peace is the pil-low for my head; While well-ap-point-ed an-gels keep Their watchful sta-tions round my bed.

Harpswell. L. M.

Moderato.

1. Great Sourcc of be-ing and of love! Thou wat'rest all the worlds above; And all the joys which mor-tals know, From thine exhaustless fountain flow.
 2. A sa-cred spring, at thy com-mand, From Sion's mount, in Canaan's land, Be-side thy temple cleaves the ground, And pours its limpid stream a-round.
 3. This gen-tle stream, with sud-den force, Swells to a riv-er in its course; Thro' des-ert realms its windings play, And scatter blessings all the way.

66=

1. Why, on the bending willows hung, Is - rael ! still sleeps thy tune-ful string ? Still mute remains thy sul-len tongue, And Zi-on's song de - nies to sing ?

2. A-wake, thy sweetest raptures raise ; Let harp and voice u-nite their strains : Thy promised King his scep-tre sways ; Je - sus, thine own Mes - si-ah reigns !

Winfield. L. M.

WELCH MELODY.

72=

1. We all, O Lord, have gone a-stray, And wandered from thy heavenly way : The wilds of sin our feet have trod, Far from the paths of thee our God.

2. Hear us, great Shepherd of thy sheep ! Our wand'rings heal, our footsteps keep : We seek thy shelt'ring fold a-gain ; Nor shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain.

3. Teach us to know and love thy way ; And grant, to life's re - mot-est day, By thine un-err-ing guidance led, Our will-ing feet thy paths may tread.

Babylon. L. M.

RAVENS CROFT.

1. Shall man, O God of light and life, For-ev-er inoulder in the grave? Canst thou forget thy glo-ri-ous work, Thy promise, and thy pow'r to save?

2. In those dark, si-lent realms of night Shall peace and hope no more a - rise? No future morning light the tomb, Nor day-star gild the darksome skies!

3. Cease,cease, ye vain despond-ing fears: When Christ,our Lord,from darkness sprang, Death, the last foe, was captive led, And heav'n with praise and wonder rang.

Zion. L. M.

1. Great shepherd of thine Is - ra - el, Who didst between the cherubs dwell, And lead the tribes, thy chosen sheep, Safe thro' the des-ert and the deep.

2. Thy church is in the des-ert now—Shine from on high, and guide us thro'; Turn us to thee—thy love re-store, We shall be saved—and sigh no more.

3. Hast thou not planted with thy hand A love-ly vine in this our land? Did not thy pow'r defend it round, And heavenly dew enrich the ground.

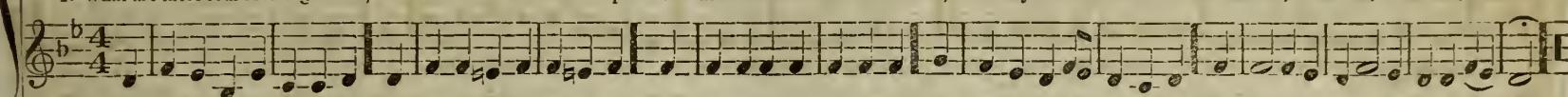
Lyra. L. M.

81

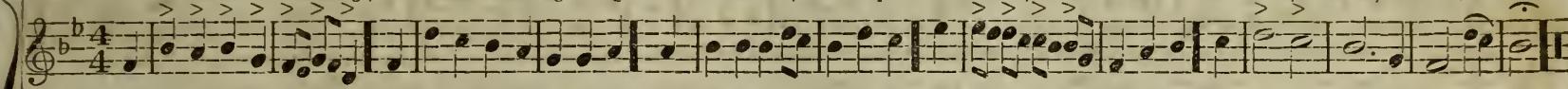
Lively, Distinct.



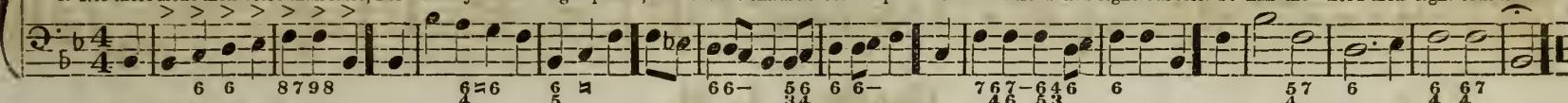
1. What are those soul-reviving strains, Which echo thus from Salem's plains? What anthems loud and louder still, So sweetly sound from Zion's hill. Hosanna, ho-san-na, ho-san-na. A - men.



2. Lo! 'tis an in-fant chorus sings, Ho-san-na to the King of kings: The Saviour comes, and babes proclaim Salvation, sent in Jesus' name. Ho-san-na, ho-san-na, ho-san-na, A - men.

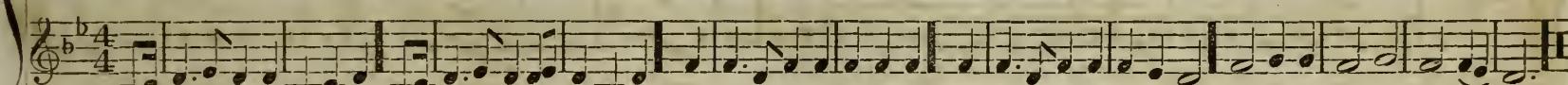


3. Nor these alone their voice shall raise, For we will join this song of praise; Still Israel's children forward press To hail the Lord their righteousness. To hail the Lord their right-eous-ness.

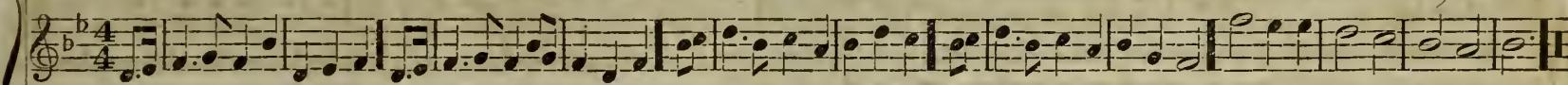


Lanesville. L. M.

COVRI.



1. See gentle patience smile on pain, See dying hope revive a-gain, Hope wipes the tear from sorrow's eye, While faith points upward to the sky, While faith points upward to the sky.



[11]

6

6

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5 7

Leominster. L. M.

CORRI

1. Thrice happy man! who fears the Lord, Loves his commands, and trusts his word: Honor and peace his days attend, And blessings on his seed descend, And blessings on his seed descend.

2. Compassion dwells upon his mind, To works of mercy still inclined; He lends the poor some present aid, Or gives them not to be repaid, Or gives them not to be repaid.

3. His soul, well fixed upon the Lord, Draws heavenly courage from his word; Amid the darkness light shall rise, To cheer his heart and bless his eyes, To cheer his heart and bless his eyes.

Blanche. L. M.

S. B SAXTON.
Troy N. Y.

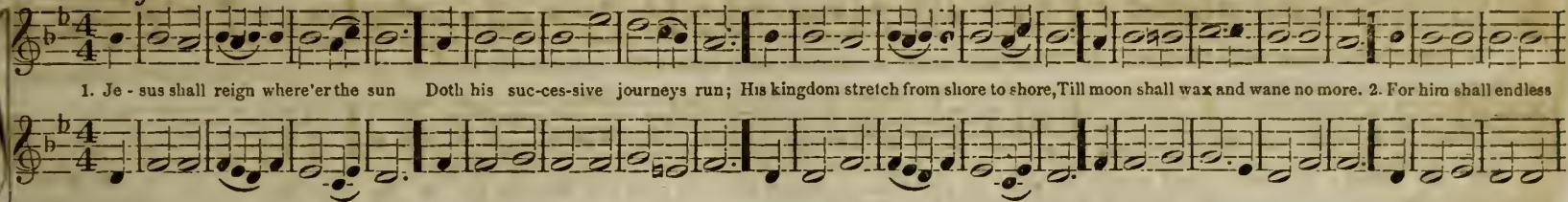
1. How blest the sacred tie, that binds In sweet communion kindred minds! How swift the heavenly course they run, Whose hearts, whose faith, whose hopes are one!

2. To each, the soul of each how dear! What tender love! what ho- ly fear! How does.. the gen'rous flame.. with-in Refine from earth, and cleanse from sin!

Cantica. L. M.

JAMESON.

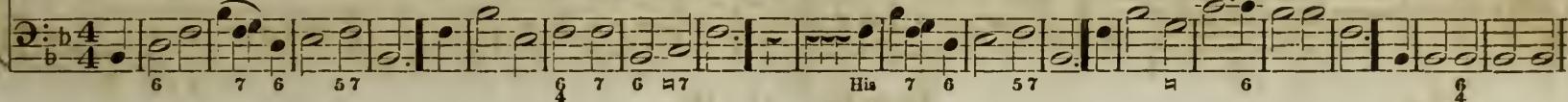
83

100
mf

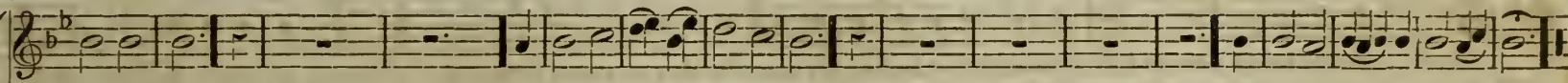
1. Je - sus shall reign where'er the sun Doth his suc-ces-sive journeys run; His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moon shall wax and wane no more. 2. For him shall endless



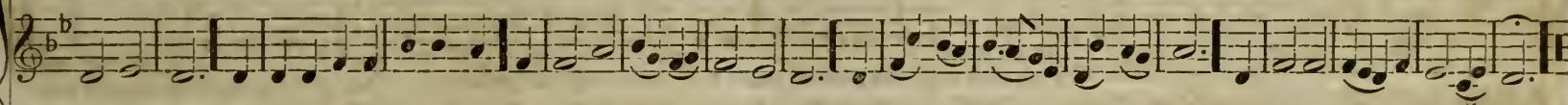
3. Peo-ple and realms of eve-ry tongue Dwell on his love, with sweet-est song: And in - fant voi - ces shall proclaim Their ear - ly blessings on his name. 4. Blessings abound wher-



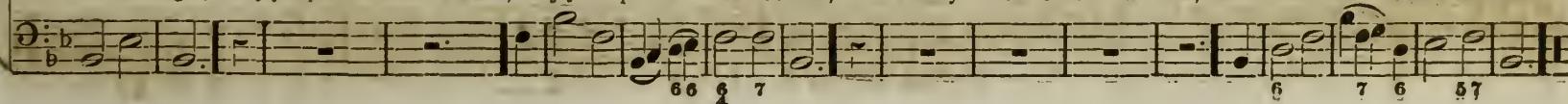
6 7 6 57 6 7 6 57 His 7 6 57 6 6 6



prayer be made, And praises throng to crown his head, And prais-es throng to crown his head; His name, like sweet per-fume, shall rise With eve-ry mor-ning sac - ri - fice.



eer he reigns; The joyful prisoner bursts his chains, The joy - ful pris - oner bursts his chains; The wa - ry find e - ter - nal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.



6 6 6 7 6 6 57

Belvidere. L. M.

H. S. CUTLER.

63—
Moderato.

1. Sweet is the scene when Christians die, When ho-ly souls re-tire to rest: How mild - ly beams the clos-ing eye ! How gently heaves th'expiring breast!

2. So fades a sum - mer cloud a-way ; So sinks the gale when storms are o'er ; So gent - ly shuts the eye of day ; So dies a wave a-long the shore.

3. Tri - umph-ant smiles the victor's brow, Fann'd by some guardian angel's wing: O grave! where is thy vic-tory now, And where, O death, where is thy sting'

Melvin. L. M.

S. H. LOMBARD.

60—
Moderato.

1. God in his earth-ly tem-ple lays Foun-da-tion for his heav-ly praise; He likes the tents of Jacob well, But still in Zi-on loves to dwell.

2. His mer-ey vis-its every house That pay their night and morning vows ; But makes a more delightful stay, Where churches meet to praise and pray.

3. What glo-ries were de-scribed of old ! What won-ders are of Zi-on told ! Thou ci-ty of our God be - low, Thy fame shall all the na - tions know.

Iden. L. M.

85

84 =

1. Come, dearest Lord, and bless this day, Come, bear our thoughts from earth away: Now, let our no-blest pas-sions rise With ardor to their na-tive skies.

2. Come, Ho-ly Spir-it, all di - vine, With rays of light up - on us shine; And let our wait-ing souls be blest, On this sweet day of sa-cred rest.

3. Then, when our Sabbaths here are o'er, And we ar-rive on Ca-naan's shore, With all the ransomed, we shall spend A Sab-bath which shall nev - er end.

6 6 6 87 6 6 98 65 87 63 86 6 87

Swanville. L. M.

A. KREISSMANN.

76—
Allegro Spiritoso.

1. Let Zi - on in her King re-joice, Tho' ty-rants rage, and kingdoms rise : He ut-ters his al - migh - ty voice, The nations melt, the tu - mult dies.

2. Be still, and learn that he is God; He reigns ex-alt - ed o'er the lands; He will be known and feared abroad, But still his throne in Zi - on stands.

3. O Lord of hosts, al - migh - ty King, While we so near thy presence dwell, Our faith shall sit se - cure, and sing, Nor fear the rag-ing powers of hell.

6 - 6 - 67 6 - 67

1. How vain is all be-neath the skies! How transient eve-ry earthly bliss! How slender all the fondest ties, That bind us to a world like this!

2. The evening cloud, the morning dew, Of earthly hopes are emblems true, The glo-ry of a passing hour! The with-ring grass, the fading flow'r.

3. But, tho' earth's fairest blossoms die, And all be-neath the skies is vain, There is a land, whose confines lie Beyond the reach of care and pain.

4. Then let the hope of joys to come If God be ours, we're trav'ling home, Tho' passing thro' a vale of tears. Dispel our cares, and chase our fears;

Belmont. L. M.

Arranged from the German.

Bold, vigorous.

1. To God our voi-ces let us raise, And loud-ly chant the joy-ful strain; That rock of strength, let us praise, Whence free sal-va-tion we ob-tain.

2. The Lord is great, with glo-ry crown'd, O'er all the gods of earth he reigns, His hand supports the deeps profound, His pow'r a-lone the hills sustains.

Chester. L. M. 6 lines.

HAYDN.

87

Andante.

1. The Lord my pas - ture shall pre - pare, And feed me with a shep-herd's care; His pres-ence shall my wants sup - ply,

2. When in the sult - ry glebe I faint, Or in the thirs - ty moun tain pant; To fer - tile vales and dew - y meads,

And guard me with a watch - ful eye: My noon - day walks he shall at - tend, And all my mid - night hours de - fend.

My wea - ry, wand'ring steps he leads; Where peace-ful riv - ers, soft and slow, A - mid the ver - dant land-scape flow.

Andante.

1. My dear Re-deem-er, and my Lord, I read my du-ty in thy word; But in thy life the law ap-pears, Drawn out in liv-ing char-ac-ters.

2. Such was thy truth, and such thy zeal, Such deference to thy Father's will; Such love and meekness, so di-vine, I would transcribe and m ske them mine.

Hamilton. L. M.

CZERNY.

Moderato.

1. We all, O Lord, have gone a-stray, And wandered from thy heavenly way: The wilds of sin our feet have trod, Far from the paths of thee our God.

2. Hear us, great Shepherd of thy sheep! Our wand'ring's heal, our footsteps keep: We seek thy shelt'ring fold a - gain; Nor shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain.

3. Teach us to know and love thy way; And grant, to life's re - mot-est day, By thine un-err-ing guidance led, Our will-ing feet thy paths may tread.

Bruce. L. M.

S. ALDEN, Cohoes, N. Y.

1. The evening comes, with gentle shade, Sweet har-bin-ger of balmy rest, From toilsome hours and anxious tho'ts, Re - volving in the pensive breast.

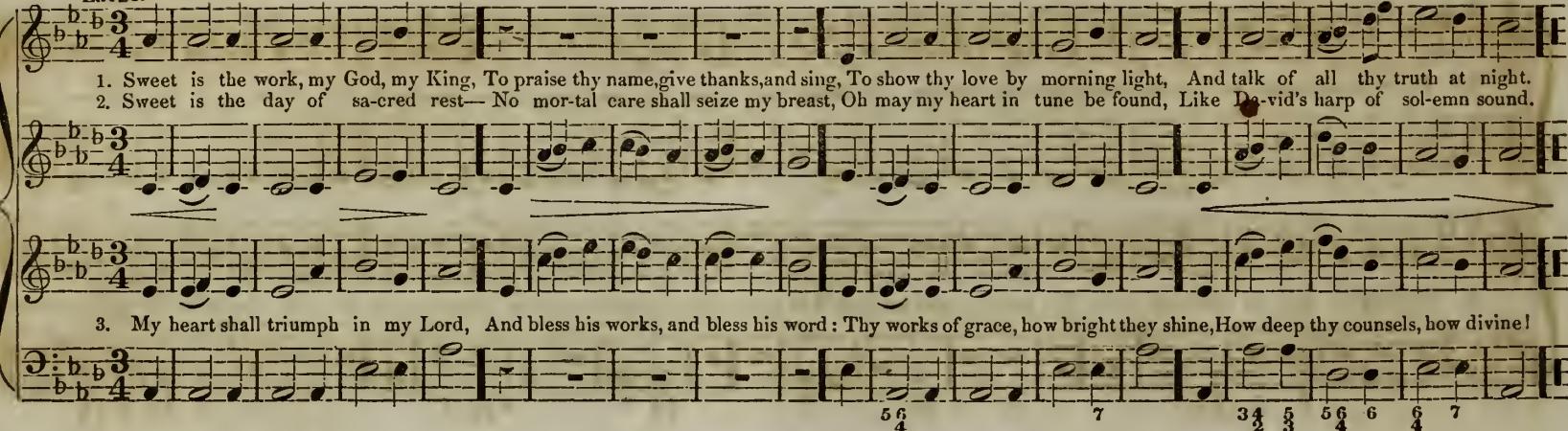
2. Re-ful-gent day in darkness sets; The noisy crowds are hush'd in sleep; Harsh sounds to gentle murmurs turn, As o'er the fields the zephyrs sweep.

Braintree. L. M.

WM. GOOCH, Randolph, Mass.

See gentle patience smile on pain, See dy-ing hope re - vive a-gain; Hope wipes the tear from sorrow's eye, While faith points up-ward to the sky.

Hiller. L. M.

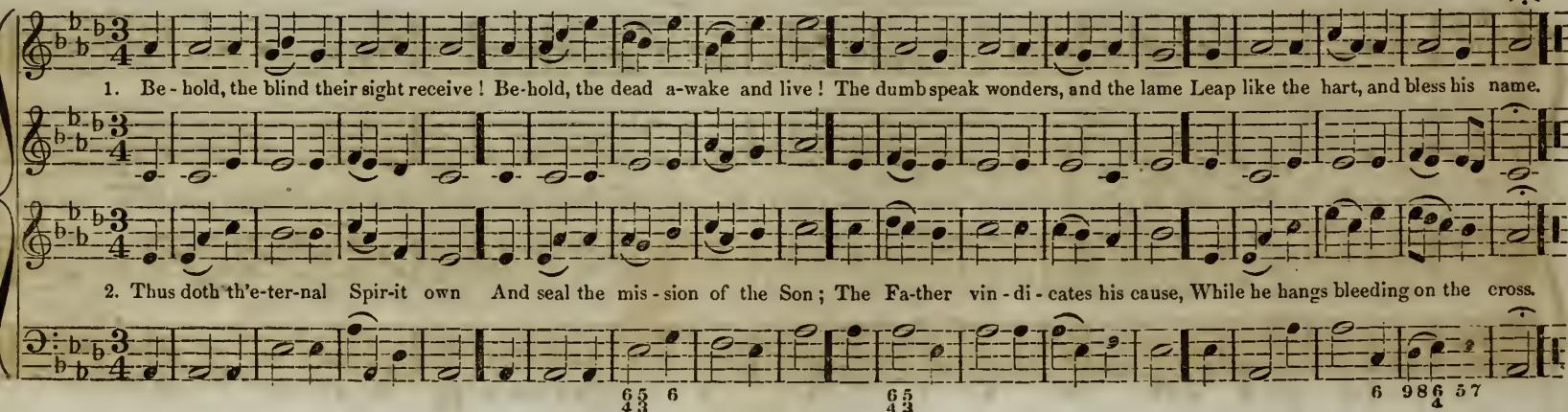
72—
Largo.


1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks, and sing, To show thy love by morning light, And talk of all thy truth at night.
 2. Sweet is the day of sa-cred rest— No mor-tal care shall seize my breast, Oh may my heart in tune be found, Like Da-vid's harp of sol-lemn sound.

3. My heart shall triumph in my Lord, And bless his works, and bless his word : Thy works of grace, how bright they shine, How deep thy counsels, how divine!

Kedron. L. M.

V. T. B.

72—


1. Be - hold, the blind their sight receive ! Be - hold, the dead a - wake and live ! The dumb speak wonders, and the lame Leap like the hart, and bless his name.

2. Thus doth th'e-ter-nal Spir-it own And seal the mis - sion of the Son ; The Fa-ther vin - di - cates his cause, While he hangs bleeding on the cross.

1. God in his earthly temple lays Foundation for his heavenly praise; He likes the tents of Jacob well, But still in Zion loves to dwell.

2. His mercy visits ev'ry house That pay their night and morn-ing vows; But makes a more de-light-ful stay, Where churches meet to praise and pray.

65 65 6 54 7 43 7 43 6 76 43

1. Oh render thanks to God a - bove, The fountain of e - ter - nal love; Whose mercy firm, thro' a - ges past, Has stood, and shall for-ev-er last.

2. Who can his mighty deeds ex - press, Not on - ly vast, but number - less? What mortal el - o - quence can raise His tribute of im - mor-tal praise?

6 6 6 6 5 5 7 7 6

Seaville. C. M.

A. KREISSMANN.

92—
ALLEGRO.

Hooksett. C. M.

A. KREISSMANN.

Andante. p

1. Blest is the man, whom thou, O Lord, In kindness dost chastise, And by thy sacred rules to walk, In mer - ey dost ad - vise, In mercy dost ad-vise.

2. For God will never from his saints His fa - vor wholly take: His own pos-ses-sion, and his lot He will not quite for - sake, He will not quite forsake.

3. The world shall then confess thee just, In all that thou hast done; And those, who choose thy upright path, Shall in that path go on, Shall in that path go on.

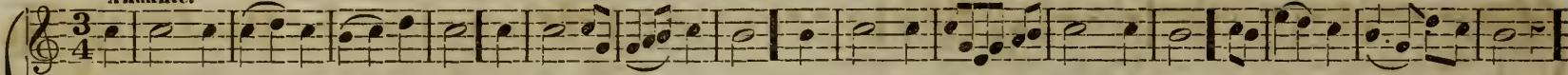
1 The Lord our God is clothed with might; The winds obey his will! He speaks, and in the heavenly height The rolling sun stands still.

2. Re - bel ye waves, and o'er the land With threatening aspect roar; The Lord up-lifts his aw - ful hand, And chains you to the shore.

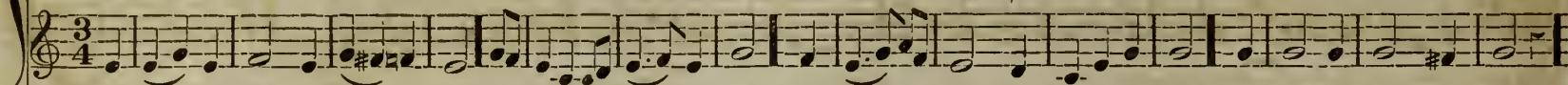
3. Ye winds of night, your force combine; Without his high be-hest, Ye shall not, in the moun - tain pine, Dis - turb the spar - row's nest.

4. His voice sublime is heard a - far; In dis - tant peals it dies; He binds the whirlwinds to his ear, And sweeps the bowl - ing skies.

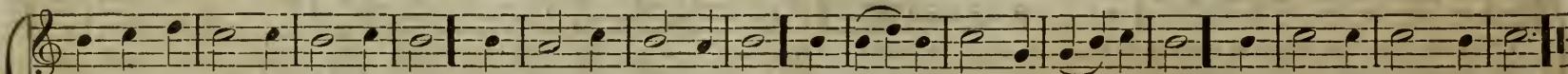
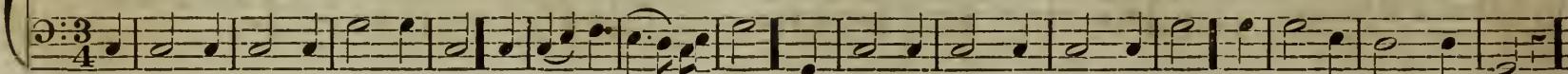
Andante.



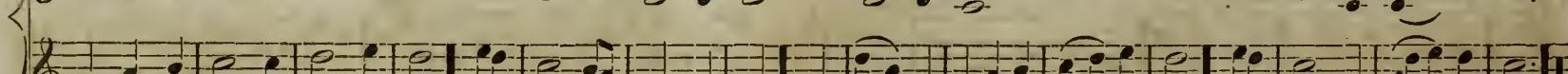
1. Let ev'-ry tongue thy good-ness speak, Thou sov'reign Lord of all; Thy strength'ning hands up-hold the weak, And raise the poor that fall.



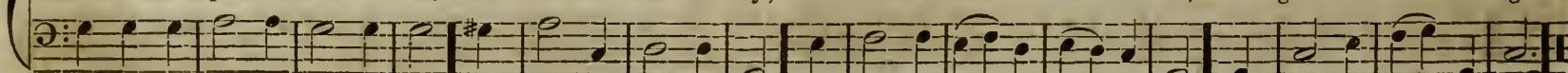
3. The Lord sup-ports our tott'ring days, And guides our gid dy youth; Ho - ly and just are all his ways, And all his words are truth.



2. When sor-row bows the spir - its down, Or vir - tue lies dis-tressed Be -neath some proud op-press-or's frown, Thou giv'st the mourn-ers rest.



4. He knows the pain his ser-vants feel, He hears his chil dren cry; And their best wish - es to ful - fill, His grace is ev - er nigh.



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$\frac{2}{3} = \frac{6}{3} 33$ 7 3 2

Andante.

1. Ye sons of men, a fee - ble race, Ex - posed to ev' - ry snare, Come, make the Lord your dwell - ing place, And try, and trust his care.

2. He'll give his an - gels charge to keep Your feet in all their ways: To watch your pil - low while you sleep, And guard your hap - py days.

Howard. C. M.

And are we, wretch - es, yet a - live! And do we yet re - bel! 'Tis boundless - 'tis a - maz - ing love! That bears us up from hell!

Lanesborough. C. M.

Ear-ly, my God, without de-lay, I haste to seek thy face; My thirs ty spir-it faints a way, My thirs - ty spir-it faints a - way, Without thy cheering face

Canaan. C. M.

97

72-8

2. There is a land of pure delight, Where saints immortal reign; Eternal day excludes the night, And pleasures banish pain. 3. Sweet fields, beyond the swelling flood, Stand dress'd in living green,

2. There everlasting spring abides, And nev-er-fading flow'rs; Death, like a narrow sea, divides This heav'nly land from ours.

5. Oh, could we make our doubts remove, Those gloomy doubts that rise, And see the Canaan that we love With unclouded eyes; 6. Could we but climb where Moses stood, And view the landscape o'er,

Unison.

Fine.

D. C.

So to the Jews fair Canaan stood, While Jordan roll'd between. 4. But tim'rous mortals start and shrink, To cross this narrow sea; And linger, trembling, on the brink, And fear to launch away.

Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore. 4. But tim'rous mortals start and shrink, To cross this narrow sea; And linger, trembling, on the brink, And fear to launch away.

Fine.

D. C.

[13] $\begin{smallmatrix} \# \\ 2 \end{smallmatrix}$ 6 7 5 6 6 6 7 # 6 - # 6 7 6 $\begin{smallmatrix} 7 \\ 4 \end{smallmatrix}$ 6 6 6 4 4 2 $\begin{smallmatrix} 7 \\ 4 \end{smallmatrix}$

Cromwell. C. M.

Moderato.

1. Je - sus, I love thy charming name, 'Tis mu - sic to my ear; Fain would I sound it out so loud, That earth and heav'n might hear.

3. Thy grace still dwells up-on my heart, And sheds its fragrance there; The no-blest balm of all its wounds, The cor - dial of its care.

4 5 5 5 3 6 7

Pastoral. C. M.

H. S. CUTLER.

Moderato.

1. While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat-ed on the ground; The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a-round.

6. All glo - ry be to God on high, And to the earth be peace; Good-will,henceforth from heav'n, to men, Be - gin and nev - er cease.

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Gideoni. C. M.

S. VALENTINE.

99

50

Adagio.

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2

1. Come, let us lift our joy - ful eyes Up to the courts a - bove, And smile to see our Fa-ther there Up - on a throne of love.

3
2

2. Come, let us bow be - fore his feet, And ven-ture near the Lord; No fi - ery cher-ub guards his seat, Nor dou-ble - flam - ing sword.

3
2

Salvador. L. M.

76

Adagio.

MANSUR.

3
4

1. High let us swell our tune-ful notes, And join th'an-gel - ic throng; For an-gels no such love have known, To wake the cheer-ful song.

3
4

mf

3
4

2. Good - will to sin - ful men is shown, And peace on earth is giv'n; For lo! th'in-car-nate Sa-viour comes With mes - sa - ges from heav'n.

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60=

Andante.

1. Je - sus, and didst thou con - descend, When veiled in hu - man clay, To heal the sick, the lame, the blind, And drive dis - case a-way ?

2. Didst thou re - gard the beg - gar's cry, And give the blind to see ?—Je - sus, thou Son of Da - vid, hear—Have mer - cy, too, on me !

92=

Allegro.

Arranged from an English Tune.

1. With cheerful notes let all the earth To heav'n their voi - ces raise ; Let all, in - spired with god - ly mirth, Sing sol - emn hymns of praise.

2. God's ten - der mer - cy knows no bound, His truth shall ne'er de - cay ; Then let the wil - ling na - tions round Their grate - ful trib - ute pay.

Benedict. C. M.

Arranged from FR. SHUBERT.

101

76

Andante.

1. There is an hour of hallowed peace For those with cares oppresed, When sighs and sorrowing tears shall cease, And all be hush'd to rest.
 2. 'Tis then the soul is freed from fears And doubts which here an - noy ; Then they that oft had sown in tears Shall reap a - gain in joy.

3. There is a home of sweet re - pose, Where storms as-sail no more ; The stream of end-less pleas-ure flows On that ce - les - tial shore.
 4. There pu - ri - ty with love ap-pears, And bliss with-out al - loy ; There they that oft have sown in tears Shall reap a - gain in joy.

Perley. C. M.

A. KREISSMANN.

66

Moderato.

1. To thee, be-fore the dawning light, My gra-cious God, I pray ; I med - i - tate thy name by night, And keep thy law by day.
 2. My spir - it faints to see thy grace ; Thy prom-ise bears me up ; And, while sal - va-tion long de-lays, Thy word sup-ports my hope.

Peterborough. C. M.

1. When I can read my ti - tie clear, To mansions in the skies, I'll bid fare-well to eve - ^r fear, And wipe my weep-ing eyes.
 2. Should earth a-against my soul en - gage, And fi - ery darts be hurl'd, Then I can smile at Sa - tan's rage, And face a frown-ing world.

Devizes. C. M.

1. Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve, And press with vig-or on; A heavenly race demands thy zeal, A bright, im-mor-tal crown, A bright, im-mor-tal crown.

Dedham. C. M.

1. Sing to the Lord a new-made song, Who won-drous things has done; With his right hand and ho - ly arm, The con-quest he has won.

92 = 
Moderato.

Beecher. C. M.

A. KREISSMANN.

103

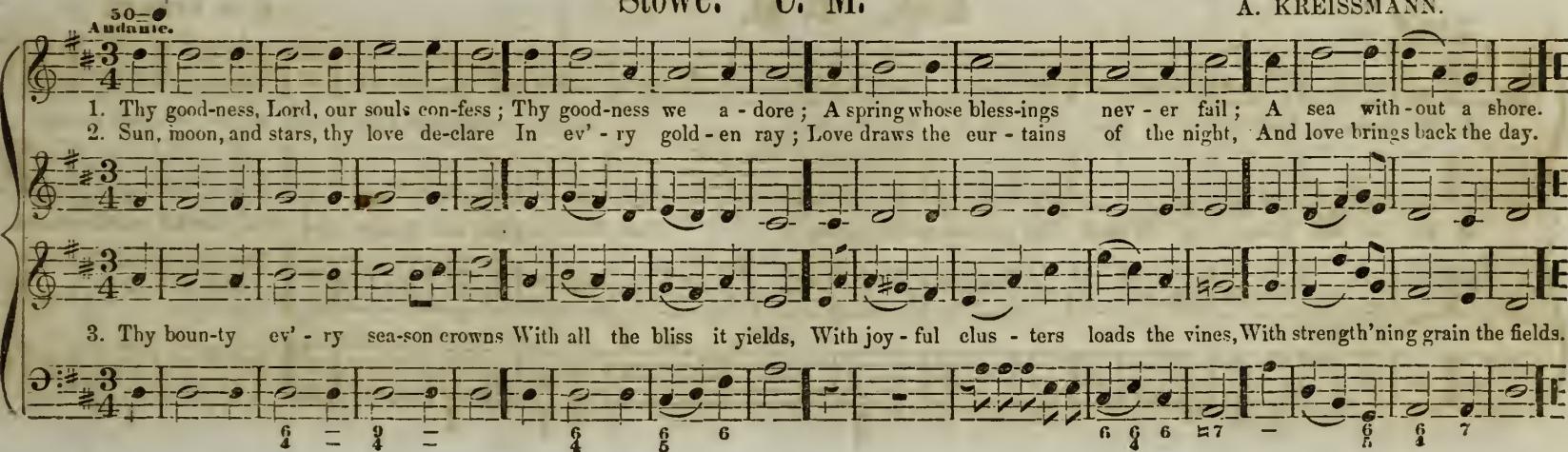


1. Sweet is the mem'-ry of thy grace, My God, my heavenly King ; Let age to age thy righteousness In sounds of glo - ry sing.

2. God reigns on high—but ne'er con-fines His good-ness to the skies ; Thro' all the earth his boun-ty shines, And eve - ry want supplies.

Stowe. C. M.

A. KREISSMANN.



50 = 
Audiunc.

1. Thy good-ness, Lord, our souls con-fess ; Thy good-ness we a - dore ; A spring whose bless-ings nev - er fail ; A sea with-out a shore.

2. Sun, moon, and stars, thy love de-clare In ev' - ry gold - en ray ; Love draws the eur - tains of the night, And love brings back the day.

3. Thy boun-ty ev' - ry sea-son crowns With all the bliss it yields, With joy - ful elus - ters loads the vines, With strength'ning grain the fields.

Allegro.

1. My God, my Fa - ther, bliss-ful name ! Oh ! may I call thee mine ? May I, with sweet as - sur-ance, claim A por - tion so di - vine.
 2. This on - ly can my fears con-trol, And bid my sor-rows fly: What haru can ev - er reach my soul, Be -neath my Fa-ther's eye ?

3. What-e'er thy ho - ly will de-nies, I cheer-ful - ly re-sign : Lord, thou art good, and just, and wise ; Oh ! bend my will to thine.

Rink. C. M.

H. S. CUTLER.

GG

Molto

1. Oh ! praise the Lord, for he is good, In him we rest ob - tain ; His mer-ey has through a-ges stood, And ev - er shall re-main.
 2. Let all the peo-ple of the Lord His prais-es spread a-round ; Let them his grace and love re - cord, Who have sal - va-tion found.

76

Mæstoso.

1. O ren - der thanks and bless the Lord, In - voke his sa - cred name ; Ac-quaint the na-tions with his deeds, His matchless deeds pro - claim.

2. Sing to his praise in lof - ty hymns, His won-drous works rehearse ; Make them the theme of your dis-course, And sub-ject of your verse.

St. Joseph. C. M.

Arranged from DR. CROFT.

80

Andante.

1. Oh ! for a clo - sier walk with God, A calm and heavenly frame—A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb.

2. Where is the blessed - ness I knew, When first I saw the Lord ? Where is the soul - re - fresh-ing view Of Je - sus and his word ?

72=

1. Oh that the Lord would guide my ways To keep his stat-utes still! Oh that my God would grant me grace To know and do his will.
 2. Oh send thy Spir-it down, to write Thy law up - on my heart; Nor let my tongue in-dulge de-cit, Nor act the li-ar's part.
 3. From van - i - ty turn off my eyes; Let no cor - rupt de - sign, Nor eov - et - ous de - sire a - rise With - in this soul of mine.

Eschol. C. M.

72=

Moderato.

1. Thou love-ly source of pure de - light, Whom I un - seen a - dore; Un-vail thy beau-ties to my sight, That I may love thee more.
 2. Thy glo-ry o'er ere - a-tion shines; But in thy sa-cred word I read, in fair - er, brighter lines, My bleeding, dy-ing Lord.

Allegretto.

1. A-wake, my soul, to sound his praise, A-wake, my harp, to sing ; Join all my pow'rs, the song to raise, And morn-ing in - cense bring.

2. A - mong the peo - ple of his care, And thro' the na tions round, Glad songs of praise will I pre-prepare, And there his name re-sound.

New York. C. M.

1. Fa - ther, how wide thy glo - ry shines! How high thy won-ders rise ! Known thro' the earth by thou-sand signs, By thou-sand thro' the skies.

2. Those migh-ty orbs pro-claim thy pow'r, Their mo-tions speak thy skill ; And on the wings of eve - ry hour, We read thy pa-tience still.

78- σ

1. Oh 'twas a joy-ful sound to hear Our tribes de-vout - ly say, 'Up, Is-rael, to the tem - ple haste, And keep your fes - tal day !

2. At Salem's courts we must ap-pear, With our as-sem-bled powers, In strong and beau-tous or - der ranged, Like her u - nit - ed towers

6 7 8 6 4 3 5 6 7 6 7 8 9 6 4 3 6 5

76

1. Re-turn, O God of love, re-turn, Earth is a tire-some place ; How long shall we, thy children, mourn Our absence from thy face ?

Ritard

3. Thy won-ders to thy ser-vants show, Make thine own work complete ; Then shall our souls thy glo-ry know, And own thy love was great.

63

Andante.

1. Re-turn, O wand'rer, now re-turn ! And seek thy Fa-ther's face ! Those new de-sires, which in thee burn, Were kin-dled by his grae.

2. Re-turn, O wand'rer, now re-turn ! He hears thy hum-ble sigh: He sees thy soft-en-ed spir-it mourn, When no one else is nigh.

Prestwick. C. M.

EARL OF WALTON.

Andante.

1. Whom should I fear, since God to me Is sav-ing health and light ? Since strong-ly he my life sup-ports, What can my soul af-fright ?

2. Hence-forth, with-in his house to dwell I ear-nest-ly de-sire ; His won-drous beau-ty there to view, And of his will in-quire.

Moderato.

1. Thy way, O Lord, is in the sea; Thy paths I can-not trace, Nor com-pre-hend the mys-te-ry Of thy un-bound-ed grace.

2. 'Tis but in part I know thy will; I bless thee for the sight;—When will thy love the rest re-reveal, In glo-ry's clear-er light?

3. With rap-ture shall I then sur-vey Thy prov-i-dence and grace; And spend an ev-er-last-ing day In won-der, love, and praise.

84—

Moderato.

Maine. C. M.

A. KREISSMANN.

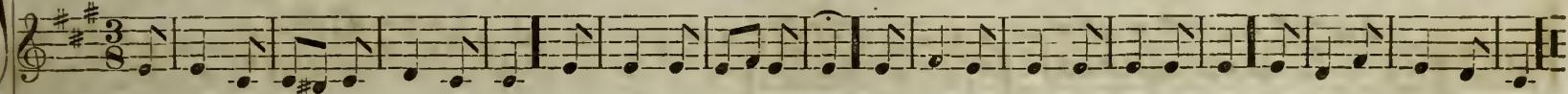
1. To heav'n I lift my wait-ing eyes; There all my hopes are laid; The Lord, who built the earth and skies, Is my per-pet-ual aid.

2. Their stead-fast feet shall nev-er fall, Whom he designs to keep; His ear at-tends their hum-ble call, His eyes can nev-er sleep.

Allegretto.



1. My Shepherd will sup - ply my need; Je - ho - vah is his name; In pastures fresh he makes me feed, Be-side the liv - ing stream.
 2. He brings my wand'ring spir - it back When I for - sake his ways, And leads me, for his mercy's sake, In paths of truth and grace.

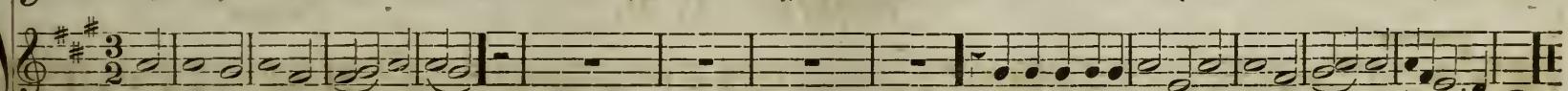
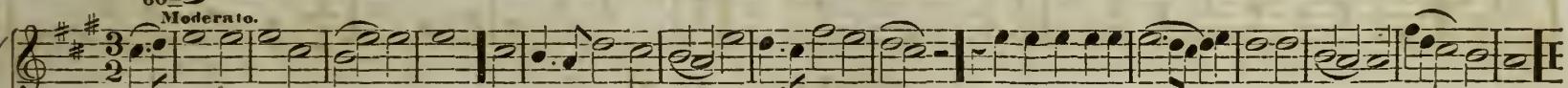


3. When I walk thro' the shades of death, Thy pres-ence is my stay; A word of thy sup-port-ing breath Drives all my fears a - way.

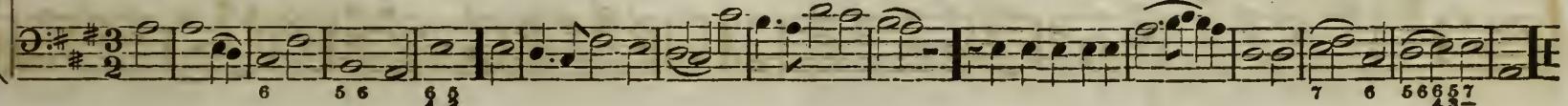
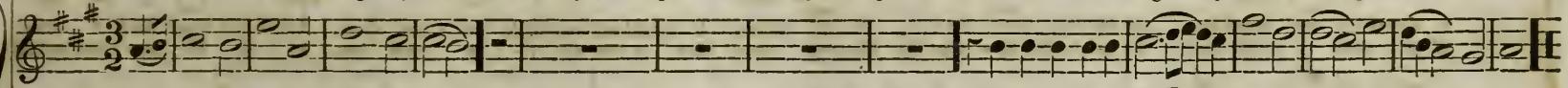


Sarea. C. M.

DR. CALLCOTT.

60 =
Moderato.

O God of Hosts, the migh - ty Lord, How love-ly is the place, How lovely is the place, Where thou, enthron'd in glo - ry show'st the brightness of thy face.



1. All hail the great Immanuel's name, Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown him Lord of all, Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown him Lord of all.
 2. Let every kindred, every tribe, On this terrestrial ball, To him all maj-es-ty as-cribe, And crown him Lord of all, To him all majesty ascribe, And crown him Lord of all.

1. Thee will I bless, O Lord, my God, To thee my voice I'll raise, For - ev - er spread thy fame a-broad, And dai - ly sing thy praise.
 2. My soul shall glo - ry in the Lord, His wond'rous acts pro - claim; Oh let us now his love re - cord, And mag - ni - fy his name.

Moderato.

1. Teach me the meas-ure of my days, Thou Mak-er of my frame; I would sur-vey life's nar - row space, And learn how frail I am.
 2. A span is all that we can boast, How short the fleet-ing time! Man is but van - i - ty and dust, In all his flow'r and prime.

Ramah. C. M.

Gregorian Melody.

113

16

Andante.

2d Ending.

1. Oh praise the Lord with one consent, And mag-ni-fy his name; Let all the ser-vants of the Lord His worthy praise proclaim.

2. For this our tru-est interest is, Glad hymns of praise to sing, And with loud songs to bless his name, A most de-light-ful thing.

Manchester. C. M.

WAINWRIGHT.

58

Moderato.

1. Long as I live, I'll bless thy name, My King, my God of love; My work and joy shall be the same, In bright-er worlds a-bove.

2. Great is the Lord, his pow'r unknown, Oh let his praise be great; I'll sing the hon-ors of thy throne, Thy works of grace re-peal.

3. Thy grace shall dwell up-on my tongue; And while my lips re - joice, The men who hear my sa - cred song, Shall join their cheer-ful voice.

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63-

Moderato.

1. A - wake, ye saints, to praise your King, Your sweet - est pas - - sions raise; } 2. Great is the Lord, and works unknown
Your pi - ous pleas - ure, while you sing, In - creas - ing with the praise. }

3. Heav'n, earth, and sea con - fess his hand; He bids the va - - pors rise! {4. All power that gods or kings have claim'd,
Light - ning and storm, at his com-mand, Sweep through the sound - ing skies.

7 9 6 6 5 7 6 4 7 6 4 #5

Are his di - vine em - ploy ; But still his saints are near his throne, His treas - - ure and his joy.

Is found with him a - lone ; But heath - en gods shall ne'er be named, Where our Je - ho - vah's known.

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Allegro.

1. A - wake, my soul ; stretch eve-ry nerve, And press with vig-or on ; A heavenly race de-mands thy zeal, And an im - mor-tal crown.

2. A cloud of wit - ness - es a-round Hold thee in full sur-vey ; For - get the steps al - rea - dy trod, And on-ward urge thy way.

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BATTISHILL.

Allegro Con Spirito.

1. The heavens de-clare thy glo - ry, Lord, Which that a - lone can fill: The fir - ma - ment and stars ex - press Their great Cre - a-tor's skill.
 2. The dawn of each re - turn - ing day Fresh beams of knowledge brings, And from the dark re-turns of night, Di - vine in - struction springs.

3. Their powerful lan-guage to no realm Or re-gion is con - fined; 'Tis na-ture's voice, and un - der-stood A - like by all man-kind.

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1. The heavens de-clare thy glo - ry, Lord, Which that a - lone can fill: The fir - ma - ment and stars ex - press Their great Cre - a-tor's skill.
 2. The dawn of each re - turn-ing day Fresh beams of knowledge brings, And from the dark re-turns of night, Di - vine in - struction springs.

Arlington. C. M.

DR. ARNE.

1. Oh hap - py they who know the Lord, With whom he deigns to dwell! He feeds and cheers them by his word; His arm sup-ports them well.
 2. To them in each dis - tress - ing hour, His throne of grace is near; And when they plead his love and power, He stands en-gaged to hear.

Woodstock. C. M.

DUTTON.

1. My Shepherd will sup - ply my need, Je - ho-vah is his name; In pas-turcs fresh he makes me feed, Be - side the liv-ing stream.
 2. He brings my wand'ring spir - it back, When I for - sake his ways; And leads me, for his mer - cy's sake, In paths of truth and grace.

Greenfield. C. M.

M. HAYDN.

1. Let ev'- ry mor - tal ear at - tend, And ev' - ry heart re - joice; The trum-pet of the gos - pel sounds, With an in - vit - ing voice.

3. E - ter - nal wis - dom has pre - pared A soul - re - viv - ing feast, And bids your long-ing ap - pc - tites The rich pro - vi - sion taste.

5. Riv - ers of love and mer - cy here In a rich o - cean join; Sal - va - tion in a - bundance flows, Like floods of milk and wine.

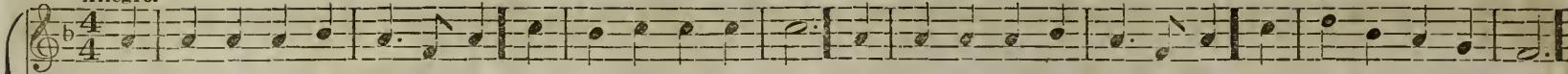
Liverpool. C. M.

WAINWRIGHT.

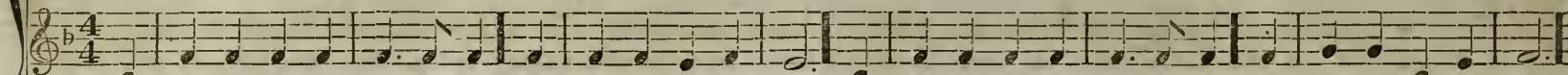
1. Sing to the Lord Je - ho - vah's name, And in his strength re - joice; When his sal - va - tion is our theme, Ex - alt - ed be our voice.

2. With thanks approach his aw ful sight, And psalms of hon - or sing; The Lord's a God of bound-less might, The whole cre - a - tion's King.

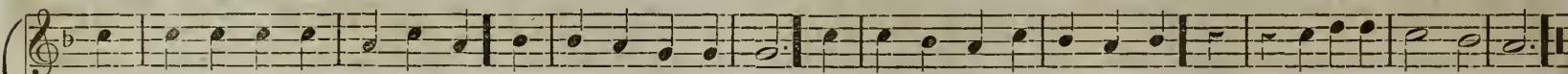
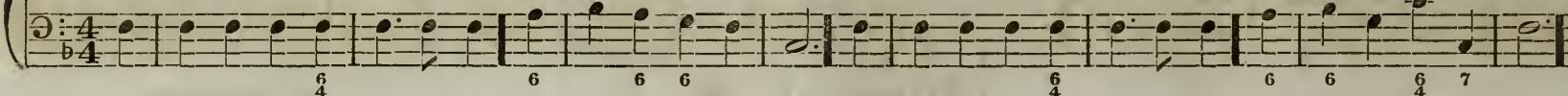
Allegro.



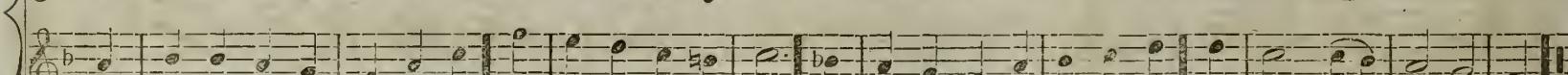
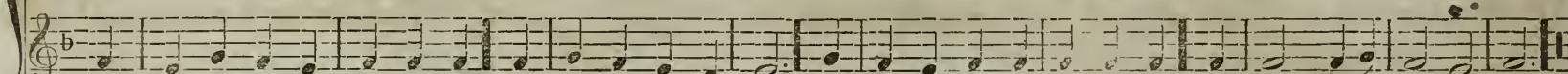
1. 'These glorious minds ! how bright they shine! Whence all their bright ar - ray ? How came they to the hap - py seats Of ev - er - last - ing day?'



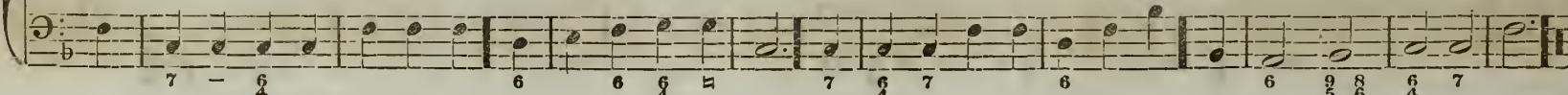
3. Now they ap-proach th'e - ter - nal God, And bow be-fore his throne ; Their warbling harps, and sa - cred songs A - dore the Ho - ly One.



2. From torturing pains to end-less joys On fie - ry wheels they rode, And strangely wash'd their raiment white In Je - sus' dy - ing blood.



4. The un-vailed glo-ries of his face A - mong his saints re - side, While the rich treasure of his grace Sees all their wants supplied.



Andante.

1. Oh hap-py they who know the Lord, With whom he deigns to dwell! He feeds and cheers them by his word; His arm sup-ports them well.

2. To them in each dis-tress-ing hour, His throne of grace is near; And when they plead his love and power, He stands en-gaged to hear.

3. His presence cheers us in our cares, And makes our bur-dens light; His gra-cious word dis-pels our fears, And gilds the gloom of night.

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Brighton. C. M.

APPLETON.

Cantabile.

1. My Shepherd will sup-ply my need, Je - ho - vah is his name; In pas-tures fresh he makes me feed, Be - side the liv - ing stream.

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Moderate.

1. Blest are the un-de-filed in heart, Whose ways are right and clean; Who nev-er from thy law de-part, But fly from ev'-ry sin.

2. Blest are the men, that keep thy word, And pRACTise thy com-mands; With their whole heart they seek thee, Lord, And serve thee with their hands.

3. Great is their peace, who love thy law; How firm their souls a-bide! Nor can a bold temp-ta-tion draw Their stea-dy feet a-side.

4

St. Mary's. C. M.

DR. BLOW. 1690.

84

Maestoso.

1. E-ter-nal Pow'r, al-migh-ty God! Who can ap-proach thy throne? Ac-eess-less light is thine a-bode, To an-gele eyes un-known.

2. Be-fore the radianee of thine eye, The heav'n's no lon-ger shine; And all the glo-ries of the sky Are but the shade of thine.

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so-d

Grave.

1. Long as I live, I'll bless thy name,

My King, my God of love;

My work and joy shall be the same,

2. Great is the Lord—his pow'r un-known,

Oh let his praise be great;

I'll sing the hon-ors of thy throne,

3. Thy grace shall dwell up - on my tongue;

And while my lips re - joice,

The men who hear my sa - cred song,

In bright-er worlds a - bove.

Thy works of grace re - peat.

Shall join their cheer - ful voice.

* The above choral is copied, *ad literatim*, from a German *choralbuch*. In the German Churches, the congregation (sometimes numbering many thousands) sing the chorals in unison; the organ playing the harmonies. The pause at the close of each line, exactly doubles the length of the note over which it is placed. The small notes should be played in strict time, and after the last note of each interlude, the voices should give the first note of the succeeding line, with great promptness and energy. The Choral, when performed under favorable circumstances, such as by a very large body of singers, is the grandest and most soul-inspiring of all compositions.

All attempts at *ad libitum*, dynamic expression, &c. are entirely out of place in the choral.

Allegro

Blest be our ev - er - last-ing Lord,

Our Fa-ther, God and King! Thy sov'reign goodness we record, Thy glorious pow'r we sing,

and King. Thy sov'reign good-ness we record, Thy glorious pow'r we sing.

87 6 56

3— 3— 6 6 6 6 4 6 4 6 6 6

Our Fa-ther, God and King! Thy sov'reign goodness we record, Thy glorious pow'r we sing

St. Clements. C. M.

2

104
Allergo-

1. Yes, there are joys that can - not die, With God laid up in store ! Treas-ures be - yond the chang-ing sky, More bright than golden ore

1. ——————

2. To that bright world my soul aspires, With rap-tur-ous de-light: Oh, for the Spir-it's quickening powers, To speed me in my flight.

567

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3

65

Trinity. C. M.

Arranged from G. H. GRAUN.

123

92-
mf Allegro.

1. All hail the great Immanuel's name! Let angels prostrate fall: Bring forth the roy-al di - a - dem, And crown him, and crown him Lord of all.

2. Crown him, ye martyrs of our God, Who from his al-tar call ; Praise him who shed for you his blood, And crown him, and crown him Lord of all.

Edwards. C. M.

H. S. CUTLER.

80-
Allegro.

1 Hear what the voice from heav'n proclaims For all the pi - ous dead! Sweet is the sa - vor of their names, And soft their sleeping bed.

2. They die in Je - sus, and are blest ; How kind their slumbers are ! From suffering and from sin released, They're freed from ev'ry snare.

3. Far from this world of toil and strife, They're pres-ent with the Lord ; The la bors of this mor-tal life End in a large re-wa rd.

Oh ! happy is the man who hears In-struction's warning voice ; And who ce - les - tial wis - dom makes, His ear - ly, on - ly choice.

St John's. C. M.

1. To our al - mighty Ma - ker, God, New hon - ors be addressed ; His great sal - va - tion shines a - broad, And makes the na - tions blest.
2. Let all the earth his love proclaim, With all her diff'rent tongues, And spread the hon - or of his name, In mel - o - dy and songs.

Mear. C. M.

1. Oh ! 'twas a joy - ful sound to hear Our tribes de - vot - ly say, 'Up, Is - rael, to the tem - ple haste, And keep your fes - tal day.
2. At Salem's courts we must appear, With our as - sembled pow'rs, In strong and beauteous or - der ranged, Like her u - ni - ted towers

Moderato.

1. Lord, when our raptured tho'ts sur-vey Cre - a - tion's beau-ties o'er, All na - ture joins to teach thy praise, And bid - our souls a - dore.

2. Where'er we turn our gazing eyes, Thy ra - diant footsteps shine ; Ten thou-sand pleasing won - ders rise, And speak their source divine.

3. Thy wisdom, pow'r, and goodness, Lord, In all thy works ap-pear ; And O, let man thy praise re - cord, Man, thy dis - tinguished care.

50
Con Animæ.

Arranged by DR. GAUNTLETT.

1. My God, my ev - er - last - ing hope, I live up - on thy truth ; Thine hands have held my childhood up, And strengthened all my youth.

2. Still has my life new won-ders seen Re - peat - ed ev' - ry year ; Be - hold my days that yet re - main, I trust them to thy care.

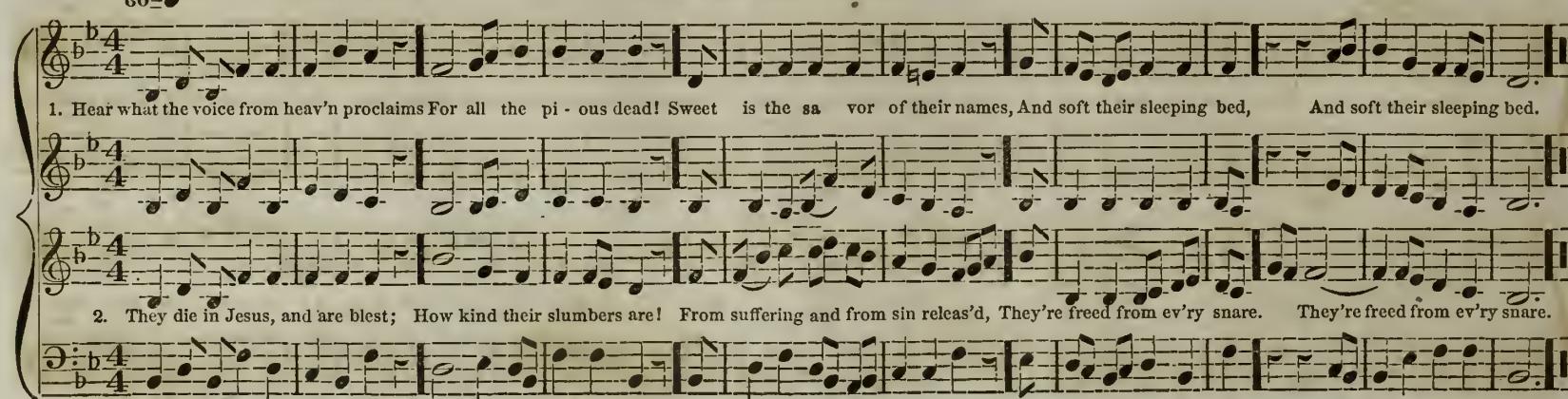
Benefield. C. M.



1. O all ye lands in God re-joice; To him your thanks belong;
In strains of gladness, raise your voice, *Omit.....* In loud and joy-ful song, In strains of gladness raise your voice, In loud and joy-ful song.

2. For he is gracious, just and good; His mer-ey ev - er sure,
Through a - ges past has ev - er stood, *Omit.....* And ev - er shall en - dure, Through ages past has ev - er stood, And ev - er shall en - dure.

Melton. C. M.



1. Hear what the voice from heav'n proclaims For all the pi - ous dead! Sweet is the sa vor of their names, And soft their sleeping bed, And soft their sleeping bed.

2. They die in Jesus, and are blest; How kind their slumbers are! From suffering and from sin releas'd, They're freed from ev'ry snare. They're freed from ev'ry snare.

Dean Street. C. M.

H. S. CUTLER.

1. Firm as the earth thy gos - pel stands, My Lord, my hope, my trust; If I am found in Je - sus' hands, My soul can ne'er be lost.

2. His hon - or is en-gaged to save The mean-est of his sheep: All whom his heavenly Fa - ther gave, His hands se - cure - ly keep.

3 4 34 2 4 5 4 7 3 4 34 6 5 2 48 74 76 7

Gershon. C. M.

1. How precious is the book divine, By in - spi-ra-tion given! Bright as a lamp, its doctrines shine, To guide our souls to heav'n. Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine, To guide our souls to heav'n.

2. It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts, In this dark vale of tears; Life, light, and joy it still imparts, And quells our rising fears. Life, light, and joy it still imparts, And quells our ris-ing fears.

2 = 2 9 6 3 - - - 7

Allegro.

1. What glo - ry gilds the sa - cred page, Ma - jes - tic, like the sun: It gives a light to ev'ry age; It gives, but borrows none. 2. The pow'r that gave it

3. Let ev - er - last-ing thanks be thine For such a bright dis - play, As makes a world of darkness shine With beams of heavenly day. 4. My soul re-joic-es

4 2 6 7 6 4 6 5 4 2 6 4 7 6 4

still supplies The gra-cious light and heat: Its truths up - on the na-tions rise; They rise—but nev - er set, They rise—but nev - er set.

to pur-sue The steps of him I love, Till glo - ry breaks up - on my view In bright-er worlds a-bove, In bright-er worlds a - bove.

Unison.

Finis

D. C.

1. Fountain of mer - cy, God of love, How rich thy boun - ties are! }
 The roll-ing sea - sons, as they move, Proclaim thy con - stant care. } 2. The spring's sweet influence, Lord, was thine; The plants in beau - ty grew;
 Thou gav'st the summer's suns to shine, The mild, re - fresh-ing dew.

D. C.

Union Street. C. M.

GEO. W. PRATT.

100

Allegro.

Let every heart prepare him room, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and nature sing.

Joy to the world, the Lord is come, Let earth receive her King, Let earth receive her King; Let ev' - - - ry heart pre pare him room, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and, &c.

Slow and Gentle.

1. O that thy stat-utes, eve-ry hour, Might dwell up-on my mind ! Thence I de- rive a' quickening pow'r, And dai-ly peace I find.

2. To med-i-tate thy precepts, Lord, Shall be my sweet em- ploy ; My soul shall ne'er for-get thy word ; Thy word is all my joy.

1. Be-hold the sure foun-da-tion stone, Which God in Zi-on lays, To build our heavenly hopes up-on, And his e-ter-nal praise.

2. Chos-en of God, to sin-ners dear, Let saints a-dore the name ; They trust their whole sal-va-tion here, Nor shall they suf-fer shame.

1. Be - hold us, Lord with hum - ble fear Approach thy tem - ple gate; Tho' most un - worth - y to draw near, Or in thy courts to wait.
 2. But trust - ing in thy boundless grace, To all so free - ly giv'n, We wor - ship in thy ho - ly place, And lift our souls to heav'n.

1. O hap - py is the man who hears In - struc - tion's faith - ful voice; And who ce - les - tial wis - dom makes His ear - ly, on - ly choice!
 2. Wisdom has treas - ures greater far Than east or west un - fold; And her re - wards more pre - cious are Than is the gain of gold.

1. With cheeful notes let all the earth To heav'n their voi - ces raise; Let all, inspir'd with godly mirth, Sing solemn hymns of praise, Sing solemn hymns of praise, Sing solemn hymns of praise.
 2. God's tender mercy knows no bound; His truth shall ne'er decay; Then let the willing nations round Their grateful tribute pay, Their grateful tribute pay, Their grateful tribute pay.

Warren. C. M.

WARREN

1. By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill, How fair the li - ly grows ! How sweet the breath beneath the hill Of Sharon's dew - y rose.

2. Lo ! such the child whose ear-ly feet, The paths of peace have trod, Whose se-cret heart with influence sweet, Is up-ward drawn to God.

Thornton. C. M.

WILSON.

1. On thee, each morn-ing, O my God, My wak-ing hours at-tend; In thee are found-ed all my hopes, In thee my wish-es end.

2. My soul, in pleas-ing won-der lost, Thy boundless love sur-veys; And, fired with grate-ful zeal, pre-pares A sac - ri - fice of praise.

Trust. C. M.

B. F. BAKER.

133

64—*D*

Larghetto.

1. O Fa-ther, good or e - vil send, As seem-eth best to thee, And teach my stub-born soul to bend In love to thy de - cree.

2. What-ev - er come, if thou wilt bless The brightness and the gloom, And tem-per joy, and soothe dis-tress, I fear no earth-ly doom.

3. Life can - not give a cure-less sting; Death can but crown my bliss, And waft me far, on an- gel's wing, To per - fect hap - pi-ness.

66—*D*

Allegro.

Kirby. C. M.

A. KREISSMANN.

1. The Lord our God is clothed with might, The winds o - bey his will ; He speaks, and in his heavenly height The roll-ing sun stands still.

2. Re - bel, ye waves, and o'er the land With threat'ning as-pect roar ! The Lord up - lifts his aw - ful hand, And chains you to the shore.

100-

Allegro

1. A-wake, my soul, to sound his praise, A-wake, my harp, to sing; Join all my pow'rs, the song to raise, And morning incense bring. And morning incense bring.

2. Among the people of his care, And thro' the nations round, Glad songs of praise will I prepare, And there his name resound, And there his name resound.

80-

She洛米, C. M.

WINTER.

1. Soon as I heard my Father say, 'Ye children, seek my grace;' My heart replied without de-lay, 'I'll seek my Father's face,
2. Let not thy face be bid from me. Nor frown my soul a-way: God of my life, I fly to thee. In each dis-tress-ing day,
I'll seek my Father's face.' In each distressing day.

1. Soon as I heard my Father say, "Ye children, seek my grace," My heart repented without delay, I'll seek my Father's face,
2. Let not thy face be hid from me. Nor frown my soul, a - way : God of my life, I fly to thee. In each distressing day,

3. Should friends and kindred, near and dear, Leave me to want or die ; My God will make my life his care, And all my need sup - ply, And all my need sup - ply.

Milbank. C. M.

CALLCOTT.

135

55—

Moderato.

The name of Ja-cob's God defend, And shield thee by his power.
The Lord un-to thy prayer attend In troub-le's dark-some hour; The name of Ja - - cob's God de-fend, And shield thee, shield thee by his power.
The name of Ja-cob's God defend, And shield thee by his power.

Northumberland. C M.

H. S. CUTLER.

54—

Adagio.

1. How oft, a - las! this wretch-ed heart Has wan-dered from the Lord! How oft my rov - ing thoughts de-part, For-get - ful of his word.
2. Yet sov-reign mer-cy calls—'Return,' Dear Lord, and may I come? My vile in - grat - i - tude I mourn: Oh take the wand'rer home.

*so = d
Andante.*

1. Ye men and an-gels, wit - ness now, Be - fore the Lord we speak : To him we make our sol-enn vow, And vow we dare not break.

2. That, long as life it - self shall last, Ourselves to Christ we yield ; Nor from his cause will we de - part, Or ev - er quit the field.

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Handel. C. M.

From the "MESSIAH."

*so = d**Moderato.*

I know that my Re - deem - er lives, And ev - er prays for me; Sal - va - tion to his saints he gives, And life, and lib - er - ty.

6 7 6 5 6 7 6 5 6 7 6 5 6 7 4 6 5 7 6 4 9 7 6 5

Hannover. C. M.

E. K. PROUTY,
Lebanon, N. H.

137

69-6

1. To heaven I lift my wait-ing eyes; There all my hopes are laid; The Lord, who built the earth and skies, Is my per-pet-ual aid.

2. Their steadfast feet shall nev-er fall, Whom he de-signs to keep; His ear at-tends their humble call, His eyes can nev-er sleep.

ee-6

East Street. C. M.

GEO. W. SNYDER,
Mount Morris, N. Y.

To thee this tem-ple we de-vote; Our Fa-ther and our God; Ac-cept it thine and seal it now Thy Spir-it's blest a-bode.

6 7 6 6 6 6 6 7

1. While thee I seek, pro - tect-ing Power ! Be my vain wish - es still'd; And may this con-se - cra - ted hour With bet - ter hopes be fill'd ;
 2. In each e - vent of life, how clear Thy rul-ing hand I see ! Each blessing to my soul most dear, Be - cause con - fert'd by thee ;

Thy love the power of tho't bestowed ; To thee my tho'ts would soar : Thy mercy o'er my life has flow'd ; That mer - cy I adore.
 In ev'ry joy that crowns my days, In ev'ry pain I bear, My heart shall find delight in praise, Or seek re - lief in prayer.

Abridge. C. M.

SMITH.

1. My Saviour, let me bear thy voice Pronounce the word of peace; And all my warmest pow'rs shall join To cel - e - brate thy grace.
 2. With gentle voice, call me thy child, And speak my sin's forgiven ; The accents mild shall charm mine ear Like all the harps of heaven.

Calvin. C. M.

A. KREISSMANN.

139

so = d

Andante.

1. In mer-cy, Lord, re - mem-ber me, Thro' all the cares of night, And grant to me most gra-cious-ly, The safeguard of thy might.

Baldwin. C. M.

A. KREISSMANN.

so = d

Moderato.

1. My soul, how love - ly is the place To which thy God re - sorts; 'Tis heav'n to see his smil - ing face, Tho' in his earth - ly courts.

2. There the great Monarch of the skies, His sav - ing pow'r dis - plays, And light breaks in up - on our eyes, With kind and quick'ning rays.

Clifford. C. M.

2. Sing to the Lord.. in joy - ful strains, Let earth his praise re-sound; Let all... the cheer - ful na - tions
 2. Thou ci - ty of... the Lord! be - gin.. The u - ni - ver - sal song; And let... the scat - ter'd vil - la -

join,... Let all... the cheer - ful na - tions join To spread his glo - ry round, To spread his glo - ry round.
 ges,... And let.... the scat - ter'd vil - la - ges The cheer-ful notes pro - long, The cheer - ful notes pro - long.

Ortonville. C. M.

To thee, my righteous King and Lord, My grateful soul I'll raise; From day to day thy works record, And ev-er sing thy praise, And ev-er sing thy praise

T. HASTINGS by permission.

Allston. S. M.

H. S. CUTLER.

141

60

Andante.

1. Did Christ o'er sin-ners weep, And shall our cheeks be dry? Let floods of pen - i - ten - tial grief Burst forth from ev' - ry eye.

2. The Son of God in tears— The wondering an-gels see! Be thou as - ton - ished, O my soul! He shed those tears—for thee.

3. He wept, that we might weep— Each sin de-mands a tear;— In heaven a - lone no sin is found, And there's no weep-ing there.

Smithfield. S. M.

80

1. Be - hold the lof - ty sky De - clares its mak - er God; And all the star-ry works on high Proclaim his power a - broad.

2. The darkness and the light Still keep their course the same; While night to day, and day to night, Di - vine - ly teach his name.

Allegro Vivace.

1. Sing to the Lord most high ; Let ev' - ry land a - dore ; With grate-ful heart and voice make known His good - ness and his power.

2. En - ter his courts with joy ; With fear ad - dress the Lord ; 'Twas he who formed us with his hand, And quick-ened by his word.

4. Good is the Lord our God ; His truth and mer - ey sure ; And while e - ter - ni - ty shall last, His prom - i - ses en - dure.

50

Choral.

1. Lord, what a fee - ble piece Is this, our mor - tal frame ! Our life, how poor a tri - fie 'tis, That scarce deserves the name !

2. Our moments fly a - pace, Our fee - ble pow'rs de - cay ; Swift as a flood our has - ty days Are sweep-ing us a - way.

3. Then, if our days must fly, We'll keep their end in sight ; We'll spend them all in wis-dom's way, And let them speed their flight.

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12-4

1. Thy name, al-migh-ty Lord, Shall sound thro' dis-tant lands; Great is thy grace—and sure thy word; Thy truth for - ev - er stands.

2. Far be thine hon - or spread, And long thy praise en - dure, Till morn-ing light and eve - ning shade Shall be ex-changed no more.

Unison. 6 7 6 6 Unison. 7 6 6 7

Hudson. S. M.

69=

F. R. KING.

1. When o - verwhelm'd with grief, My heart with - in me dies, Help-less, and far from all re - lief, To heaven I lift mine eyes.

2. Oh ! lead me to the rock That's high a - bove my head, And make the cov - er - t of thy wings My shel - ter and my shade.

3. With-in thy pres - ence, Lord, For - ev - er I'll a - bide; Thou art the tower of my de - fence, The ref - uge where I hide.

6 6 5 5 8 7 5 6 8 7

1. The pi - ty of the Lord To those that fear his name, Is such as ten - der pa-rents feel— He knows our fee-ble frame.
 2. He knows we are but dust, Scat - ter'd with ev' - ry breath; His an-ger, like a ris-ing wind, Can send us swift to death.

Silver Street. S. M.

T. SMITH.

1. Come, sound his praise a-broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing: Je - ho - vah is the sov' - reign God, The u - ni - ver - sal King.
 2. Come, wor-ship at his throne, Come, bow be - fore the Lord; We are his work, and not our own; He formed us by his word.

St. Thomas. S. M.

A. WILLIAMS.

1. My soul, re - peat his praise, Whose mer - cies are so great; Whose an-ger is so slow to rise, So rea - dy to a-bate.
 2. His pow'r sub-dues our sins, And his for - giv - ing love, Far as the east is from the west, Doth all our guilt re-move.

Allegro.

1. Sing to the Lord most high; Let ev' ry land a - dore; With grate-ful heart and voice make known His good-ness and his power
 2. En - ter his courts with joy; With fear ad - dress the Lord; 'Twas he, who formed us with his hand, And quickened by his word.
 3. His hands pro - vide our food, And ev' ry bless - ing give; We're guard-ed by his dai - ly care, And on his boun-ty live.

60=♩
Moderato.

1. Sweet is the work, O Lord, Thy glo-rious name to sing; To praise to pray, and hear thy word, And grate-ful offerings bring.
 2. Sweet, at the dawn-ing light, Thy boundless love to tell; And when approach the shades of night, Still on the theme to dwell.

- 66 -

Moderate

1. The day is past and gone, The eve - ning shades ap - pear ; Oh, may I ev - er keep in mind, The night of death draws near.

2. Lord, keep me safe this night, Se - cure from all my fears ; May an - gels guard me while I sleep, Till morn-ing light ap - pears.

3. And when I ear - ly rise, To view th'un - wea-ried sun, May I set out to win the prize, And af - ter glo - ry run.

64 53 53 64

6 5 5 6 6 5 6 6 5
 4 3 3 4 3 4 4 3
 Somersett. S. M. H. S. CUTLER.

Somersett. S. M.

H. S. CUTLER

69—

1. Your harps, ye trembling saints, Down from the wil-lows take: Loud to the praise of love di-vine, Bid eve-ry string a-wake.

2. Though in a for-*eign* land, We are not far from home; And near-*er* to our house a - *bove* We eve - *ry* mo - *ment* come.

6

Mount Olivet. S. M. (Double.)

T. B. MASON. 1842.

Allegro.

How sweet the melt-ing lay, That breaks up - on the ear, When Chris-tians with the morn's first ray, U - nite in praise and prayer!

So Je - sus rose to pray, Be - fore the morn-ing light; Onee on the ehill-ing mount did stay, And wrest - le all the night.

Andante.

The breez-es wast their eries Up to Je - ho - vah throne; He list - ens to their burst-ing sighs, And sends his bless-ings down.

Ae - cept, O Lord, the praise Of these our hum - ble songs, Till tunes of no - bler sound we raise, With our im - mor - tal tongues.

To God in whom I trust, I lift my heart and voice, O let me not be put to shame, be put to shame, Nor let my hope be lost.
 O let me not..... be put to shame, Nor let my hope be lost.

To God in whom I trust, I lift my heart and voice, O let me not be put to shame, O let me not be put to shame, Nor let my hope be lost.

7 3 6 6 7 6 4 5 3 6 4 3 6 4 3 4 3 4 3 6 5 4 7

O let me not be put to shame, O, &c. 4 6 6 4 3 4 3 6 5 4 7

Pacific. S. M.

BROWN.

16=

p

Dim.

Dim.

mf Dim.

1. If, thro' un-refled seas, Toward heav'n we calm-ly sail, With grate-ful hearts, O God, to thee We'll own the fostering gale.

2. But should the sur-ges rise, And rest de-lay to come, Blest be the sor - row, kin'd the storm, Which drives us near - er home.

3. Soon shall our doubts and fears All yield to thy con - trol: Thy ten - der mer - cies shall il-lume The mid - night of the soul.

Cres. Dim. Cres. Dim.

3 6 8 7 6 6 8 7

1. Behold the morn-ing sun Be - gins his glo - rious way; His beams thro' all the na - tions run, And life and light convey.
 2. But where the gos - pel comes, It spreads di - vi - ner light, It calls dead sin - ners from their tombs, And gives the blind their sight.

Watchman. S. M.

READ.

1. Sing praises to our God, And bless his sa - cred name: His great.. sal - va-tion, all a - broad, From day..... to day pro-claim.
 2. Midst heathen nations place The glo - ries of his throne; And let.... the wonders of his grace Through all..... the earth be known.

Dover. S. M.

1. Great is the Lord our God, And let his praise be great; He makes the churches his a - bode, His most de - light-ful seat.
 2. In Zi - on God is known, A ref-uge in dis - tress; How bright has his sal - va-tion shone! How fair his heav'nly grace!

1. Oh bless the Lord, my soul! His grace to thee pro-claim; And all that is with-in me join To bles his ho - ly name.

2. Oh bless the Lord, my soul! His mer - cies bear in mind; For - get not all his ben - e - fits: The Lord to thee is kind.

Elysium. S. M.

ARNOLD.

1. Grace! 'tis a charming sound! Harmonious to the ear; Heaven with the ech - o shall re-sound, And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear.

2. Grace first con-trived a way To save re - bell-ious man; And all its steps that grace display Which drew the wondrous plan, Which drew the wondrous plan.

Crosby. S. M.

G. F. ROOT.

151

76

Andante.

1. While my Re-deem-er's near, My Shepherd and my Guide, I bid fare-well to eve-ry fear, My wants are all sup-plied.

2. To ev-er fra-grant meads, Where rich a-bun-dance grows, His gra-cious hand in-dul-gent leads, And guards my sweet re-pose.

3. Dear Shepherd! if I stray, My wandering feet re-store: And guard me with thy watch-ful eye, And let me rove no more.

86

Venice. S. M.

A. N. JOHNSON.

1. My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thousand foes a-rise; The hosts of sin are pressing hard To draw thee from the skies.

2. Oh, watch, and fight, and pray; The bat-tle ne'er give o'er; Re-new it bold-ly ev'-ry day, And help di-vine im-plore.

1. Not with our mor-tal eyes Have we be - held the Lord ; Yet we re - joice to hear his name, And love him in his word.

2. On earth we want the sight Of our Re - deem-er's face ; Yet, Lord, our in - most thoughts de-light To dwell up - on thy grace.

1. We come with joy-ful song, To hail this hap - py morn : Glad ti-dings from an an-gel's tongue, 'This day is Je - sus born.'

2. What transports doth his name To sin - ful men af - ford ! His glo-ri-ous ti-tles we pro-claim — A Sa-viour—Christ—the Lord

80-
Marked accent.

Loring. S. M.

153

1. Sing praises to our God, And bless his sa-cred name; His great sal - va - tion all a-broad, From day to day pro-claim.

2. Midst heath-en na-tions place The glo - ries of his throne; And let the won-ders of his grace Thro' all the earth be known.

3. The gods the heath-en boasts, Nor hear, nor see, nor move; Je - ho - vah is the Lord of hosts, Who spread the heav'n's a-bove.

50-
d

Mornington. S. M.

MORNINGTON.

My gra-cious God, how plain Are thy di - rec - tions giv'n! O may I nev - er read in vain, But find the path to heaven.

[20]

6

6

$\frac{5}{4}$

7

6

5

6

6

$\frac{3}{4}$

6

-

5

4

3

3

3

6

5

4

$\frac{5}{4}$

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known ; Join in a song with sweet ac-cord, And thus sur-round the throne. 2. Let
 3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou-sand sa - cred sweets, Be-fore we reach the heavenly fields, Or walk the gold-en streets. 4. Then

those re - fuse to sing, Who nev - er knew our God ; But children of the heav'ly King May speak their joys abroad, May speak their joys abroad.
 let our songs a - bound, And ev' - ry tear be dry, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.

Westminster. S. M.

BOYCE.

1. My Sa-viour and my King, Thy hon-ors are di - vine ; Thy lips with bless-ings o - ver - flow, And ev' - ry grace is thine.
 2. Thy laws, O God, are right, Thy throne shall ev - er stand ; And thy vic - to-rious gos - pel prove A scep-tre in thy hand.

1. Let songs of end-less praise From ev'-ry na-tion rise; Let all the lands their trib-ute raise, To God, who rules the skies.
 2. His mer-cy and his love Are boundless as his name; And all e - ter - ni - ty shall prove His truth re-mains the same.

Badea. S. M.

1. Ex - alt the Lord our God, And wor-ship at his feet; His na-ture is all ho - li - ness, And mer-cy is his seat.
 2. When Is-rael was his church, When Aa-ron was his priest, When Mo-ses cried, when Samuel prayed, He gave his peo - ple rest.

Golden Hill. S. M.

1. Once more, be - forc we part, Oh bless the Saviour's name; Let ev' - ry tongue and ev' - ry heart A-dore and praise the same.
 2. Lord, in thy grace we came, That bless-ing still im-part; We meet in Je - sus' sa - cred name. In Je - sus' name we part

1. Your harps, ye trembling saints, Down from the wil-lows take : Loud to the praise of love di-vine, Bid ev'-ry string a - wake.
 2. Though in a for - eign land, We are not far from home ; And near-er to our house a - bove We ev'-ry mo-ment come.

Lisbon. S. M.

READ.

1. Welcome, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a-rise ; Welcome to this re-viv-ing breast, And these re-joic-ing eyes; Welcome to this re-viv-ing breast, And these re-joic-ing eyes.
 2. Je - sus himself comes near, And feasts his saints to-day; Here we may sit, and see him here, And love, and praise, and pray. Here may sit, and see him here, And love, and praise, and pray.

Eastburn. S. M.

HARWOOD.

1. To God, in whom I trust, I lift my heart and voice ; Oh! let me not be put to shame, Nor let my foes re-joice.
 2. Thy mer - cies, and thy love, O Lord, re - call to mind ; And gra-cious - ly con - tin - ue still, As thou wert ev - er, kind.

Aylesbury. S. M.

DR. GREEN.

157

100 =

Moderato.

1. When gloomy thoughts and fears The trembling heart in - vade, And all the face of na-ture wears An u - ni - ver - sal shade,

2. Re - li - gion can as - suage The tempest of the soul; And ev'ry fear shall lose its rage At her di - vine con - trol.

6 6 6 4 8 7 6 6 6 3 6 6 6 4 7

Tremont. S. M.

B. F. LEAVENS.

80 =

1. Wel - come, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise; Wel - come to this re - viv - ing breast, And these re - joic - ing eys.

2. Je - sus him-self comes near, And feasts his saints to - day; Here we may sit and see him here, And love, and praise, and pray.

6 7 7 6 4 7 6 7 6 7 6 4 7 6 6 6 4

so = ♩

Allegro.

The hill of Zi-on yields A thousand sacred sweets, Before we reach the heav'ly fields, Before we reach the heav'ly fields, Or walk the golden streets.

The hill of Zi-on yields A thousand sacred sweets, Before we reach the heav'ly fields, ... Before we reach the heav'ly fields, Or walk the golden, &c.

The hill of Zi-on yields A thousand sacred sweets, Before we we reach the, &c, Before we reach the heav'ly fields, Before we reach the heav'ly fields, Or walk the golden streets.

Before we reach the heav'ly fields, ... Before we reach the heav'ly fields, Before, &c.

6 3 7 6 4 7 6 5 4 6 6 7 6 4 7

so = ♩

1. Mine eyes and my de - sire Are ev - er to the Lord ; I love to plead his prom-ised grace, And rest up - on his word.

2. Lord, turn thee to my soul ; Bring thy sal - va-tion near : When will thy hand re - lease my feet From sin's de-struc-tive snare

6 4 6 7 6 5 4 6 6 7 6 4

Ludgate. S. M.

159

66.-

1. Ye trembling captives, hear! The gos-pel trumpet sounds: No music more can charm the ear, No music more can charm the ear, Or heal your heart-felt wounds.

2. 'Tis not the trump of war, Nor Si-nai's aw-ful roar: Sal - vation's news it spreads afar, Sal-vation's news it spreads afar, And vengeance is no more.

Manor. S. M.

STANLEY.

100.-

Allegro.

1. The Lord, the sov'reign King, Hath fixed his throne on high; O'er all the heavenly world he rules, And all be-neath the sky.

2. Ye an - gels, great in might, And swift to do his will, Bless ye the Lord, whose voice ye hear, Whose pleas-ure ye ful - fil.

1. While my Re-deemer's near, My Shep-herd and my Guide, I bid fare-well to ev'-ry fear; My wants are all sup-plied.

2. To ev-er fra-grant meads, Where rich a-bundance grows, His gra-cious hand in-dul-gent leads, And guards my sweet re-pose.

3. Dear Shepherd, if I stray, My wand'-ring feet re-store; And guard me with a watch-ful eye, And let me rove no more.

Rossiter. S. M.

1. The Lord my Shep-herd is; I shall be well sup-plied; Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want be-side?

3. He leads me to the place, Where heavenly pas-ture grows; Where liv-ing wa-ters gent-ly pass, And full sal-va-tion flows.

Westford. S. M. (Double.)

BONN.

161

92=



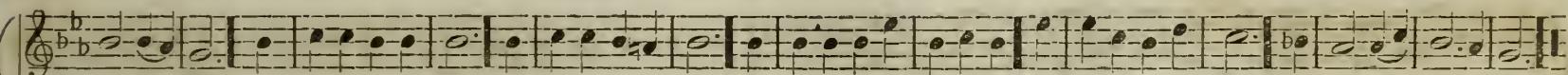
1. Grace! 'tis a charming sound! Har-monious to the ear! Heav'n with the echo shall resound, Heav'n with the echo shall resound, And all the earth shall hear, And all the



3. Grace taught my roving feet To tread the heavenly road: And new supplies each hour I meet, And new supplies each hour, &c. While pressing on to God, While pressing



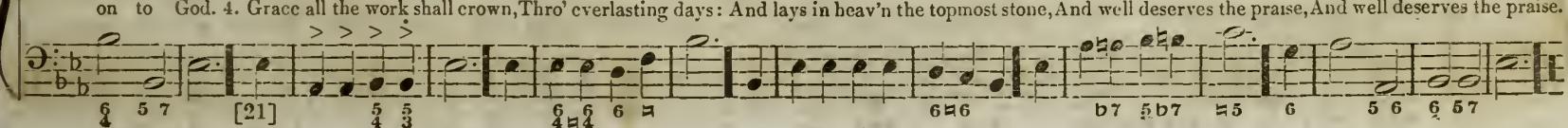
6 6 6 6 5 3 3 ds.



earth shall hear. 2. Grace first contriv'd a way To save rebellious man; And all its steps that grace display Which drew the wondrous plan, Which drew the wondrous plan.



on to God. 4. Grace all the work shall crown, Thro' everlasting days: And lays in heav'n the topmost stone, And well deserves the praise, And well deserves the praise.



6 5 7 [21] 5 3 6 4 6 7 6 6 b7 5 b7 5 5 6 5 6 6 5 7

84—*Maestoso.*

1. Je - sus, the conqueror, reigns, In glorious strength arrayed; His kingdom o - ver all main-tains, And bids the earth be glad. 2. Ye

3. Ex - tol his king-ly power, A-dore th' ex-alt - ed Son, Who died, but lives, to die no more, High on his Father's throne. 4. Our

Unison.

5

 $\frac{7}{4}$ $\frac{5}{6}$ $\frac{6}{7}$ 5 6 6 $\frac{5}{4}$ 7

sons of men re - joice..... in Je - sus' migh - ty love; Lift up your heart, lift up your voice, To him who rules a - bove.

ad - vo - cate with God, He un - der-takes our cause, And spreads thro' all the earth a - broad, The vic - tory of his cross.

 $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{8}{5}$ $\frac{7}{3}$ $\frac{5}{3}$ $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{7}{8}$ $\frac{4}{4}$. $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{4}{4}$ $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{5}{4}$ $\frac{7}{4}$ $\frac{7}{4}$ $\frac{8}{4}$ $\frac{5}{4}$ $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{7}{4}$

Allegro.

1. Grace! 'tis a charming sound! Har-mo-nious to the ear; Heaven with the ech-o shall re-sound, And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear.

$\frac{4}{4}$ $\frac{5}{3}$ $\frac{4}{3}$ $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{4}{3}$ $\frac{4}{7}$ $\frac{4}{4}$ $\frac{4}{3}$ $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{4}{6}$ $\frac{5}{4}$ $\frac{6}{5}$ $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{7}{3}$ $\frac{8}{8}$ $\frac{4}{3}$ $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{5}{4}$ $\frac{3}{2}$

Kent. S. M.

1. And shall I sit a - lone, Op-press'd with grief and fear? To God, my Fa-ther, make my moan, And he re - fuse to hear?

2. If he my Fa-ther be, His pi - ty he will show; From cru - el bon-dage set me free, And in-ward peace be - stow.

3. If still he si-lence keep, 'Tis but my faith to try; He knows and feels whene'er I weep, And soft-ens ev' - ry sigh

$\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{4}{3}$ $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{4}{3}$ $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{4}{3}$ $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{4}{3}$

1. Thy name, al - migh - ty Lord, Shall sound thro' dis - tant lands; Great is thy grace, and sure thy word; Thy truth for - ev - er stands.
 2. Far be thine hon - or spread, And long thy praise en - dure, Till morning light, and eve - ning shade Shall be exchanged no more.

1. Be - hold the morn-ing sun Be - gins his glo - rious way; His beams thro' all the na-tions run, And life and light con - ve-y.
 2. But where the gos - pel comes, It spreads di - vin - er light, It calls dead sin-ners from their tombs, And gives the blind their sight.

1. While my Re-deem-er's near, My shepherd, and my guide, I bid farewell to ev' - ry fear; My wants are all sup - plied.
 2. To ev - er fragrant meads, Where rich a - bundance grows, His gra-cious hand in - dul-gent leads, And guards my sweet re - pose.

Weston. L. P. M.

BEETHOVEN.

165

56

Andante.

1. Sweet is the last, the part-ing ray, That ush-ers pla-cid eve-ning in; When with the still, ex-pir-ing day,

2. Hushed is the tu-mult of the day, And world-ly cares and busi-ness cease; While soft the ves-per breez-es play,

6 5 3 9 8 5 6 6 3 2 6 6 6-4 5 7 9 8 5 6 7 8 7 6 6 6 5

The Sab-bath's peace-ful hours be-gin; How grate-ful to the anx-i-ous breast The sa-red hours of ho-ly rest.

To hymn the glad re-turn of peace: De-light-ful sea-son! kind-ly given To turn the wand-ring thoughts to heaven.

6 5 6 4 5 8 6 5 3 7 9 8 6 5 4 6 4 5 6 7

Andante.

1. I'll praise my Maker with my breath; And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall employ my nobler pow'rs;

2. How blest the man whose hopes re - ly On Is - rael's God ! He made the sky, And earth, and seas, with all their train;

3. I'll praise him while he lends me breath; And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall employ my nobler pow'rs;

6 5 5 6 6 5 4 3 # 5 6 98 6 6 7 6 6 7

My days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life, and thought, and be - ing, last, Or im-mor-tal - i - ty en-dures.

His truth for - ev - er stands se - cure; He saves th' opress'd, he feeds the poor, And none shall find his promise vain.

My days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life, and tho't, and be - ing, last, Or im-mor-tal - i - ty en-dures.

9

6 - # 6 6 6

72 =

1. Let all the earth their voices raise, To sing a psalm of nobler praise, To sing and bless Je - ho - vah's name;

2. Oh ! haste the day—the glo-rious hour, When earth shall feel his sav-ing pow'r, And barb'rous na-tions fear his name:

His glo-ry let the heath-en know, His won-ders to the na-tions show, And all his sav-ing works pro-claim.

Then shall the race of man con-fess The beau-ty of his ho-li-ness, And in his courts his grace pro-claim.

Meribah. C. P. M.

LOWELL MASON.
By permission.

169

Moderato.

1. When thou, my righteous Judge shalt come To fetch thy ransom'd people home, Shall I among them stand? Shall such a worthless worm as I, Be found at thy right hand. Who sometimes am afraid to die,

2. I love to meet thy people now, Be-fore thy feet with them to bow, Tho' vi-lest of them all; But can I bear the piercing tho't? When thou for them shalt call. What if my name should be left out, 5 6 6 6 4 7

100—♩

Calcott. C. P. M.

GERMAN.

1. The festal morn my God is come, That calls me to thy sacred dome, Thy presence to a-dore: My feet the summons shall attend, And tread the hallowed floor. With willing steps thy conrts ascend,

2. With ho-ly joy I hail the day, That warms my thirsting soul a-way; What transports fill my breast! For, lo! my great Redeemer's pow'r And leads me to his rest! Un-folds the ev-er - last-ing door, 7 6 3 3 6 3 6 4 7 6 4 3 7 5 3 4 6 6 4 5 7

Rather slow, and in exact time.

1. Oh, could I speak the match-less worth, Oh, could I sound the glo-ries forth, Which in my Sa-viour shine ! I'd soar, and touch the
 2. I'd sing the pre - cious blood he spilt, My ran-som from the dread-ful guilt Of sin and wrath di - vine : I'd sing his glo-rious

3. I'd sing the char - ac - ters he bears, And all the forms of love he wears, Ex - alt - ed on his throne: In loft-iest songs of
 4. Well—the de - light - ful day will come, When my dear Lord will bring me home, And I shall see his face : Then, with my Sa-viour,

6 4 3

6 3

6 3

6 5

6 4 5

6 5

heavenly strings, And vie with Ga - briel, while he sings In notes al - most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.
 right-eous-ness, In which all - per - fect, heavenly dress My soul shall ev - er shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.

sweet-est praise, I would to ev - er - last - ing days Make all his glo - ries known, Make all his glo - ries known.
 broth - er, friend, A blest e - ter - ni - ty I'll spend, Tri um - phant in his grace, Tri - um - phant in.... his grace.

1. O Thou, that hear'st the prayer of faith, Wilt thou not save a soul from death, That casts it - self on thee?

2. Slain in the guil - ty sin - ner's stead, His spot - less right - eous - ness I plead, And his. a - vail - ing blood:

4. The King of ter - rors then would be A wel - come mes - sen - ger to me, To bid me come a - way:

I have no ref - uge of my own, } And suf - fered once for me.
But fly to what my Lord hath done, }

That right - eous - ness my robe shall be, } And bring me near to God.
That mer - it shall a - tone for me, }

Un-clogged by earth, or earth - ly things, } [Omit] To ev - er - last - ing day.
I'd mount, I'd fly with ea - ger wings, }

Be-gin, my soul, th'ex-alt-ed lay, Let each en - rap-tured thought o - bey, And praise th'Al-migh - ty's name:

Be-gin, my soul, th'ex - alt - ed lay, Let each en - rap-tured thought o - bey, And praise th'Al - migh-ty's name.

Be-gin, my soul, th'ex - alt - ed lay, Let each en - rap - tured thought o - bey, And praise th'Al - migh - ty's name.

8 7 4 6 4 8 7 4 8 7 4 5 6 5 6 5 6 5 2 5

Let heav'n and earth, and seas, and skies, In one me - lo - dious con - cert rise, To swell, to swell th'inspiring lay.

Let heav'n and earth, and seas, and skies, In one me - lo - dious con - cert rise, To swell th'in - spir - - - ing lay.

Let heav'n and earth, and seas, and skies, In one me - lo - dious con - cert rise, To swell th'in - spir - - - ing lay.

6 7 7 6 5 6 4 6 6 3 6 7 3 5 6 5 5 4 3 5 7 5 7 5 6 6 6 7 22

Cosinna. H. M.

A. N. JOHNSON.

173

76=

1. Yedying sons of men, Immagr'd in sin and wo ! Now mercy calls again, Its message is to you ! Ye per-ish-ing and guilty, come ! In mer-cy's arms there yet is room.



2. No longer now delay, Nor vain excuses frame; Christ bids you come today, Tho' poor, and blind, and lame, All things are ready, sinners come, For ev'ry trembling soul there's room.

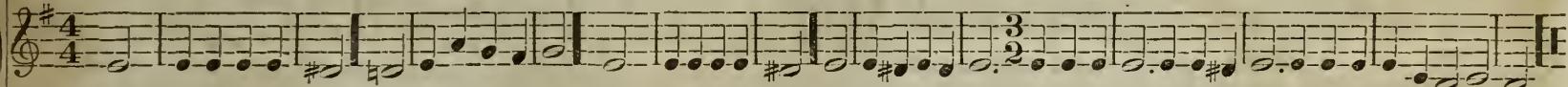


Egremont. H. M.

G. W. PRATT.

76=

1. Where can the mourner go, And tell his tale of grief? Ah ! who can soothe his wo, And give him sweet relief? Earth cannot heal the wounded breast, Or give the troubl'd sinner rest.



2. Je sns, thy smiles impart; My dearest Lord, re-tmrn, And ease my wounded heart, And bid me cease to mourn: Then shall this night of sorrow flee, And peace and heav'n be foun'd in theo



With cheerful songs Declare his ways,
Sing to the Lord most high; Let eve-ry land a-dore; With grateful voice make known His goodness and his pow'r; With cheerful songs De - clare his ways,
With cheerful songs Declare his ways,
With cheerful songs,.....

And let his praise..... your tongues employ.
And let his praise..... your tongues employ.
And let his praise..... your tongues employ.
And let his praise..... your tongues em - ploy.
And let his praise..... your tongues em - ploy.
And let his praise..... your tongues em - ploy.

Confidence. H. M.

A. DOTY:
Bennington, Vermont.

1. To God I lift mine eyes, From him is all my aid; The God that built the skies, And earth and nature
2. My feet shall never slide, And fall in fatal snares, Since God, my guard and guide, Defends me from my
3. No burning heats by day, Nor blasts of evening air, Shall take my health away, If God be with me
4. Hast thou not giv'n thy word To save my soul from death? And can I trust my Lord To keep my mortal

made:
fears.God is the tower To which I fly : His grace is nigh In eve-ry hour, His grace is nigh In eve-ry hour.
Those wakeful eyes, That never sleep, Shall Is-rael keep When dangers rise, Shall Is-rael keep When dangers rise.

there : Thou art my sun,..... And thou my shade, To guard my head By night or noon, To guard my head By night or noon.

breath : I'll go and come,..... Nor fear to die, Till from on high, Thou call me home, Till from on high Thou call me home.

Let eve - ry creatre join To

Let eve - ry creature join To

bless Je - ho-vah's name; And every pow'r unite To swell th'ex-alt-ed theme: Let nature raise,..... From every tongue, A gen'ral song, A gen'ral song Of grateful praise.

Let nature raise, From every, &c.

bless Je - ho-vah's name, And every pow'r unite To swell th'ex-alt-ed theme: Let nature raise,..... From every tongue, A gen'ral song, A gen'ral song Of grate-ful praise.
Let nature raise, &c.

1. How pleasing is the voice.. Of God, our heav'nly King, Who bids the frosts re - tire, And wakes the lovely spring! Bright suns a - rise,.. The mild wind

2. The morn, with glo-ry crown'd, His hand array'd in smiles: He hids the eve de - cline, Re - joicing o'er the hills: The eve - ning breeze His breath per-

82=

Darwell. H. M.

blows, And beau - ty glows, Thro' earth and skies.

fumes; His beau - ty blooms In flowers and trees.

1. Lord of the worlds a-bove, How pleasant and how fair The dwellings of thy love, Thine earthly

2.

3. O happy souls, who pray, Where God appoints to hear; O happy men, who pay Their constant

Unison.

92—
Allegro.

temples are! To thine a-bode My heart aspires, With warm desires, To see my God.

ser-vice there! They praise thee still! And happy they, Who love the way To Zion's hill.

1. Welcome, de-light - ful morn; Sweet day of sa-cred rest,

2. Now may the King de-scent, And fill his throne of grace,

I hail thy kind re - turn; Lord, make these moments blest: From low desires And fleeting toys, I soar to reach Im-mor-tal joys, I soar to reach Im-mor-tal joys.

Thy sceptre, Lord, ex-tend, While saints address thy face: Let sinners feel Thy quick'ning word, And learn to know And fear the Lord, And learn to know And fear the Lord.

84. *WILHELM. IV. M.* A. N. JOHNSON.

1. Hark, hark! the notes of Joy, Roll o'er the heav'nly plains: And seraphs find em - - ploy, For their sublim-est strains. Some new delight in heav'n is known,

2. Hark, hark! the sounds draw nigh, The joy-fnl hosts de - scand; Je - - - sus forsakes the sky, To earth his footsteps bend; He comes to bless our fallen race,

Montaigne. H. M.

A. N. JOHNSON.

Loud ring the harps a - round the throne.
 He comes with messa - ges of grace.

1. Yes : the Redeemer rose, The Saviour left the dead, And o'er our hellish foes, High rais'd his conq'ring head;
 2. Be-hold th' angelic bands In full as-semby meet, To wait his high commands, And worship at his feet.

In wild dis - may, The guards a - round Fall to the ground, And sink a - way.

Joy - ful they come, And wing their way From realms of day. To Je-sus' tomb.

6

4

4

6

6

Ye tribes of Adam, join, With heav'n, and earth, and seas,

Ye tribes of Adam, join, With heav'n, and earth, and seas,

And of - fer notes di - vine, To your Cre - a - tor's praise.

Ye ho-ly throng of angels bright, In worlds of light be - gin the song.

And of - fer notes di - vine, To your Cre - a - tor's praise.

Ye ho-ly throng of angels bright, In worlds of light be - gin the song, In worlds of light be - gin the song.

6

6

6

6

6

Ye ho-ly throng of angels bright, Ye ho-ly throng of angels bright, In worlds of light be - gin the song.

2

A musical score for a hymn. It consists of four staves of music in 2/4 time, with a key signature of two sharps. The music is divided into three sections by vertical bar lines. The lyrics are placed below the first and third staves. The first section ends with a repeat sign and a double bar line, leading to a second section. The third section ends with a final double bar line. The lyrics are: "1. When I can trust my all with God, In tri - al's fear - ful hour, } A joy springs up a mid distress, A fountain in the wil-der-ness. Bow, all resigned, be-neath his rod, And bless his spar - ing pow'r. }"

1. When I can trust my all with God, In tri - al's fear - ful hour, { A joy springs up a mid distress, A fountain in the wil-der-ness.
Bow, all resigned, be-neath his rod, And bless his spar - ing pow'r. }

Canton, S. H. M.

2

Friend after friend departs! Who hath not lost a friend? There is no union here of hearts, That finds not here an end: Were this frail world our fi-nal rest, Liv-ing or dying none were blest.

Friend after friend departs! Who hath not lost a friend? There is no union here of hearts, That finds not here an end: Were this frail world our final rest, Living or dying none were blest.

Andante e legato.

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up-on our sight a - way ; Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, we would commune with thee.

2. Soon for us the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way; Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take us, Lord, to dwell with thee.

Eshtemoa. 7s.

T. B. MASON.

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on our sight a - way ; Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, we would com-mune with thee.

2. Soon for us the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way; Then from sin and sor-row free, Take us, Lord, to dwell with thee.

72

Andante Affetuoso.

1. Peo-ple of the liv - ing God, I have sought the world a-round, Paths of sin and sor-row trod, Peace and com - fort nowhere found :

2. Lone-ly I no lon-ger roam, Like the cloud, the wind, the wave ; Where you dwell shall be my home, Where you die shall be my grave ;

Now to you my spir-it turns, Turns a fu - gi-tive un - blest ; Brethren, where your al-tar burns, O re - ceive me in - to rest.
Your Re - deem - er, &c.

Mine the God whom you a - dore ; Your Redeemer shall be mine, Earth can fill my heart no more. Ev'ry i - dol I re - sign.
Earth can fill my heart no more, Ev'ry i - dol I re - sign.

Brethren, &c.

O re - ceive, &c.

Invitation. 7s.

M. SLASON,
Bloomington, Ill.

Adagio e Legato.

1. Come, said Je-sus' sa - cred voice, Come, and make my paths your ehoice ; I will guide you to your home, Wea - ry pilgrims, bith-er come.

2. Hith-er come, for here is found, Balm for ev' - ry bleed-ing wound, Peace, which ev-er shall en - dure— Rest, e - ter - nal, sa-cred, sure !

so

Lechah. 7s.

H. S. CUTLER.

1. Sweet the time, ex-ceed-ing sweet ! When the saints to - geth-er meet, When the Sa-viour is the theme, When they join to sing of him.

2. Sing we then e - ter-nal love, Such as did the Fa-ther move : He be - held the world un-done, Lov'd the world, and gave his Son.

1. Wake the song of ju-bi - lee, Let it ech-o'er the sea ! Now is come the promised hour ; Jesus reigns with sov'reign pow'r, Jesus reigns with sov'reign pow'r.

2. All ye nations, join and sing, 'Christ, of lords and kings is King.' Let it sound from shore to shore, Jesus reigns for-ev-er-more, Je-sus reigns for - ev - er-more.

3. Now the desert lands re-joice, And the islands join their voice ; Yea, the whole cre-a-tion sings, 'Je-sus is the King of kings ! Je-sus is the King of kings.'

Israel. 7s.

Slow.

1. Rock of a - ges ! cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in thee ; Be of fear and sin the cure, Save from wrath, and make me pure. Let the wa-ter and the blood, From thy side, a healing flood,

2. Should my tears for - ev - er flow, Should my zeal no lan-guor know, } In my hand no price I bring, Simp-ly to thy cross I cling. This for sin could not a - tone ; Thou must save, and thou a - lone :

100=

Saxton. 7s. (Double.)

W. TILLINGHAST,
Rochester, N. Y.

185

1. Thou that dost my life prolong, Kindly aid my morning song; } Thou didst hear my evening cry; Thy preserving hand was nigh: Peaceful slumbers thou hast shed, Grateful to my weary head.
Thankful from my conch I rise, To the God that rules the skies. }

3. Thou hast kept me thro' the night; 'Twas thy hand restor'd the light: } Still my feet are prone to stray; O, preserve me thro' the day; Dangers ev'ry where abound; Sins and snares beset me round.
Lord, thy mercies still are new, Plenteous as the morning dew. }

Portland. 7s.

M. D. RANDALL,

69=

1. Storms may gather o'er the way, Of life's dark and dreary day, Press we still the toil-some road, On-ward to our Fa-ther, God.

2. There, be-yond these low-er skies, Storms and tempests nev-er rise, There no cares dis-tract the breast, There the wea-ry soul shall rest.

3. Thither may our spir-its soar, When life's troub-led scenes are o'er, Then, a-round the throne a-bove, May we chant Re-deem-ing Love.

Larghetto. Con Expressione.
Dolce.

3: b
b b 4

1. Sa - viour, breathe an eve - ning bless - ing, Ere re - pose our spir - its seal ; Sin and want we
2. Though the night be dark and drea - ry, Dark - ness can - not hide from thee, Thou art he, who

3: b
b b

come con - fessing, Thou canst save, thou canst heal, and..... Thou canst heal. Though de -
nev - er weary, Watch - est where, watch - est where thy peo - ple be; Should swift

TENOR.

Though de-struk-tion hov - er round us, Tho' the ar-row, Tho' the ar - row near us fly,

SOPRANO.

struc - - tion hov - - er round us, Tho' the ar - row near us fly, An-gel guards from thee sur -
death this night o'er - take us, And our couch be - come our tomb, May the morn in heav'n a -

BASS.

Should swift death this night o'er-take us, And our couch, and our couch be - come our tomb,

ritard.

Angel guards from thee surround us, We are safe if thou art nigh, We are safe if thou art nigh, if thou art nigh.
 round us, wake us, We are safe if thou art nigh, Clad in light and deathless bloom, We are safe if thou art nigh, Clad in light and deathless bloom, We are safe if thou art nigh, Clad in light and deathless bloom.
 May the morn in heav'n awake us, Clad in light and deathless bloom, Clad in light and deathless bloom, and death less bloom.

Oreb. 7S.

Arranged and Harmonized by T. B. MASON,
Cincinnati.

72 = Slow.

1. Gracious Spir-it, Love di-vine; Let thy light with-in me shine; All my guil-ty fears re-move, Fill me with thy heaven-ly love.
 2. Speak thy pard'ning grace to me, Set the burdened sin-ner free; Lead me to the Lamb of God, Wash me in his pre-cious blood.

92. *To be sung without interludes.*

1. To thy temple we re-pair; Lord, we love to worship there; There, within the veil, we meet Christ up on the mer-cy-seat.
 2. While thy glorious name is sung, Tune our lips, inspire our tongue; Then our joyful souls shall bless, Christ, the Lord our Righteousness.

3. While to thee our prayers ascend, Let thine ear in love attend; Hear us when thy Spirit p'leads; Hear, for Je-sus in-ter-cedes.
 4. While thy word is heard with awe, While we tremble at thy law, Let thy gospel's wondrous love Ev'ry doubt and fear re-move.

5. From thy house when we return, Let our hearts within us burn; Then at ev'ning, we may say, 'We have walk'd with God to-day, We have walk'd with God to-day.'

Erie. 7s. (Double.)

Andante Sostenuto.

Fine.

D. C.

Sa-viour, when in dust to thee, I low we bow th'a-dor-ing knee; } O by all the pains and wo, Suffered once by man be-low:
 When re-pent-ant to the skies, Once we lift our streaming eyes. }

Bending from thy throne on high, Hear our sol-emn Lit-a-ny;

Sebastian, 7s,

S. BACH.

189

66-

1. Mag - ni - fy Je - ho-vah's name ; For his mer-cies ev - er sure, From c - ter - ni - ty the same, To e - ter - ni - ty en - dure.

2. Let his ransomed flock rejoice, Gathered out of ev'-ry land, As the people of his choice, Pluck'd from the de-stroy-er's hand.

54- 54 6 6 56 6 34 6 6 # 65 6 56 65 87

1. Lord of hosts, how love-ly, fair, Ev'n on earth thy tem-ples are! Here thy wait-ing peo-ple see Much of heav'n, and much of thee.

2. From thy gra-cious pres-ence flows Bliss that soft-ens all our woes ; While thy Spir-it's ho-ly fire Warms our hearts with pure de-sire.

3. Here we sup - pli - cate thy throne ; Here thy pard'ning grace is known ; Here we learn thy righteous ways—Taste thy love and sing thy praise.

f *p* *f* *p* *m* *res*

4

Evening. 7s.

A. DOTY.

191

92

2. From thy gra-cious pres-ence flows Bliss that soft-ens all our woes; While thy Spir-it's bo-ly fire Warms our hearts with pure de-sire.

3. Here we sup-pli-cate thy throne; Here, thy pard'ning grace is known; Here, we learn thy right-eous ways—Taste thy love and sing thy praise.

96

Anthony. 8s & 7s.

A. ABBOT,
New-York.

1. With my substance I will hon-or My Re-deem-er and my Lord; Were ten thousand worlds my man-or, All were nothing to his word.

2. While the her-alds of sal-va-tion His a-bound-ing grace pro-claim, Let his friends, of ev'-ry sta-tion, Glad-ly join to spread his fame.

3. While the her-alds of sal-va-tion His a-bound-ing grace pro-claim, Let his friends, of ev'-ry sta-tion, Glad-ly join to spread his fame.

1. Oh that men their songs would raise, All his good - ness to de - clare! All Je - ho - vah's wonders praise, Wonders which their chil-dren share.
2. Where his ho - ly al - tars rise, Let his saints a - dore his name; There pre-sent their sac - ri - fice, There with joy his works pro-claim.

Pleyel's Hymn. 7s.

1. Children of the heavenly King, As ye jour-ney, sweet-ly sing; Sing your Sa-viour's wor-thy praise, Glo-rious in his works and ways.
2. Ye are trav'ling home to God, In the way the fa - thers trod; They are hap - py now—and ye Soon their hap - pi - ness shall see.

Bowdoin. 7s.

WEBER.

Keep me, Sa-viour, in thy word, Help me to r in God; Ev - er would I trust in thee, Great Re - deem - er, save thou me.

Andante.

1. Mark! what mean those ho - ly voi - ees, Sweetly sounding thro' the skies? Lo! th'an-gel - ie host re - joie - es; Heavenly hal - le - lu - jahs rise.

3. Peace on earth, good will from heav-en, Reaching far as man is found.' 'Souls redeem'd, and sins for - giv - en, Loud our gold-en harps shall sound.

5. Haste, ye mor-tals, to a - dore him; Learn his name, and taste his joy; Till in heaven ye sing be - fore him, Glo-ry be to God most high.

2. Hear them tell the wondrous sto - ry, Hear them chant in hymns of joy, ' Glo-ry in the high-est, glo - ry! Glo - ry be to God most high.

4. Christ is born, the great A - noint-ed; Heav'n and earth his praises sing! Oh re - ceive whom God ap - point-ed, For your Prophet, Priest, and King.

1. Cease, ye mourners, cease to lan-guiish O'er the grave of those you love ; Pain, and death, and night, and anguish, En - ter not the world a - bove.

2. While our si - lent steps are stray-ing, Lone-ly, thro' night's deep'ning shade, Glo-ry's bright-est beams are play-ing Round th'im-mor-tal spir-it's head.

Collins. 8s & 7s.

HAYDN.

1. Praise the Lord! ye heav'ns a-dore him ; Praise him, angels in the height: Sun and moon, rejoice be-fore him; Praise him, all ye stars of light! Hal-le - lu-jah, A - - men.

2. Praise the Lord! for he hath spok-en; Worlds his mighty voice obeyed ; Laws which nev-er can be broken, For their guidance he hath made. Hal-le - lu-jah, A - - men.

3. Praise the Lord! for he is glo-rious ; Nev-er shall his prom-ise fail ; God hath made his saints vic-tori-ous, Sin and death shall not pre - vail. Hal-le - lu-jah, A - - men.

Fairlee. 8s & 7s.

SPOFFORD.

195

100 =

76 =

Waitsfield. 8s & 7s.

1. Sweet the mo - ments, rich in bless-ing, Which be - fore the cross I spend; }
 Life, and health, and peace pos - sess - ing, [Omit.....] } From the sin - ner's dy - ing Friend.

2. Tru - ly bless - ed is this sta - tion, Low be - fore his cross to lie; }
 While I see di - vine com - pas - sion [Omit.....] } Beam - ing in his gra - cious eye.

6

6

-

6

7

8

6

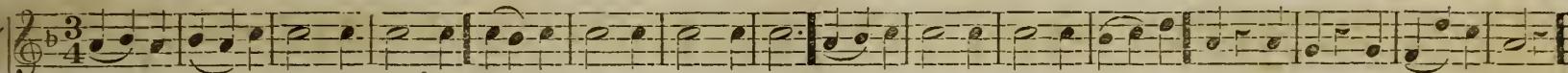
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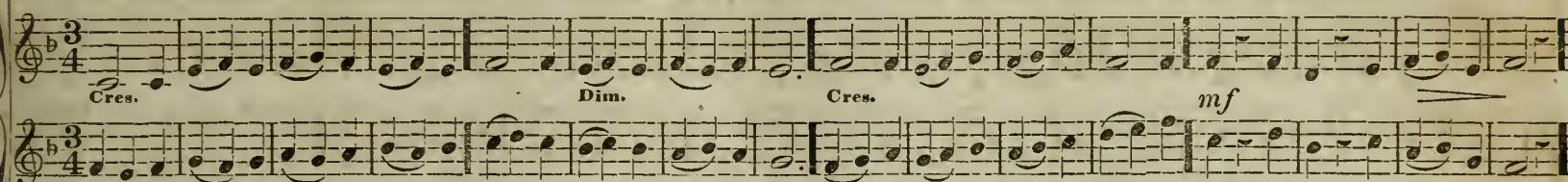
1. Brightness of the Fa-ther's glo- ry! Shall thy praise un - ut-tered lie? Break, each tongue, such goul-ty si-lence, Praise the Lord, who came to die.
 2. Hosts of an-gels sang thy eom-ing, Watchful shepherds learnt their lays, Shame would cov - er us, un-grate - ful, Should our tongues re - fuse their praise.

1. One there is, a - bove all oth-ers, Well deserves the name of Friend; } Which of all our friends, to save us, Could, or would have shed his blood?
 His is love be-yond a brother's, Cost-ly, free, and knows no end. }
 But this Sa-viour died to have us Rec-on-ciled in him to God.

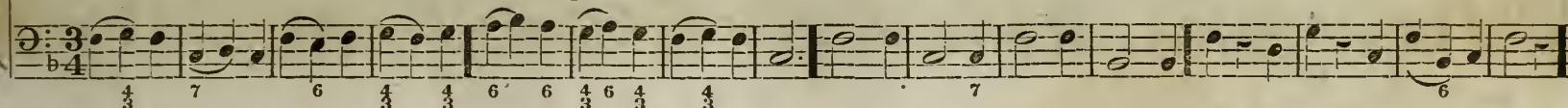
1. Hark! what mean those ho-ly voi-ees, Sweetly sounding thro' the skies? Lo! th'an-gel-ie host re - joices; Heavenly hal - le - lu - jahs rise.
 2. Hear them tell the wondrous sto - ry, Hear them chant in hymns of joy, Glo - ry in the high-est, glo-ry! Glo - ry be to God most high.



1. In thy name, O Lord, as - sembling, We, thy peo-ple, now draw near ; Teach us to re - joice with trembling ; Speak, and let thy ser-vants hear—

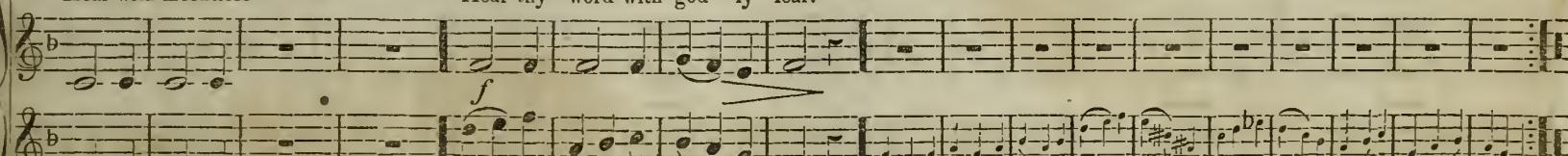


2. While our days on earth are lengthen'd, Let us give them, Lord, to thee : Cheer'd by hope, and dai-ly strengthen'd, We would run, nor wea - ry be,



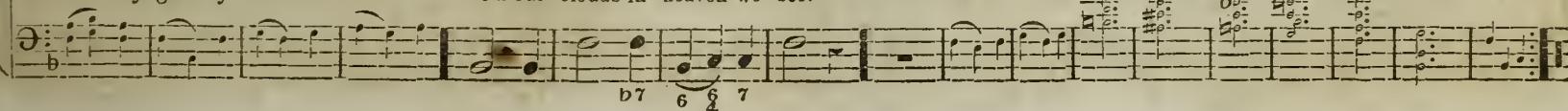
Hear with meekness—

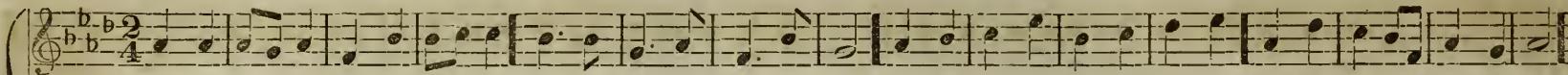
Hear thy word with god - ly fear.



Till thy glo - ry

With-out clouds in heaven we see.

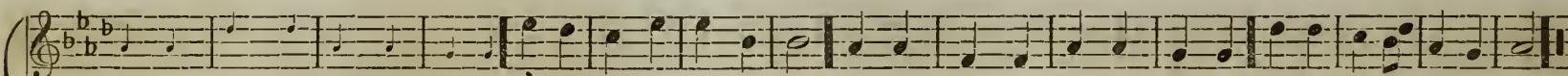
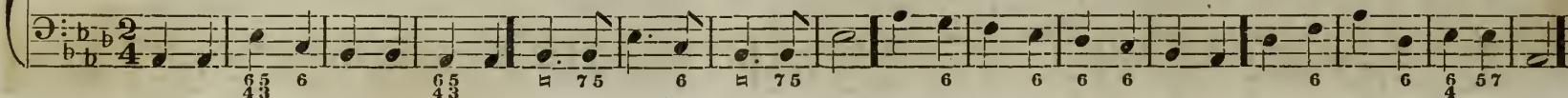




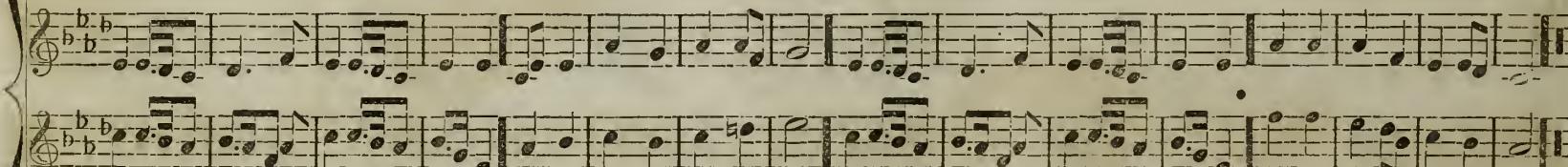
1. Saviour, source of eve-ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to grate-ful lays; Streams of mer-cy, nev-er-ceas-ing, Call for ceaseless songs of praise.



3. Thou didst seek me when a stran-ger, Wand'ring from the fold of God; Thou, to save my soul from dan-ger, Didst re-deem me with thy blood.



2. Teach me some me-lo-dious measure, Sung by raptured saints a - bove; Fill my soul with sa-cred pleasure, While I sing re-deeming love.



4. By thy hand re-stored, de-fend-ed, Safe thro' life, thus far, I'm come; Safe, O Lord, when life is end-ed, Bring me to my heavenly home.



Livonia. 8s & 7s, & .4.

L. H. SOUTHARD.

199

Con Spirito.

1. Yes, we trust the day is breaking, Joy - ful news is near at hand: } When he chooses, when he chooses, Darkness flies at his com - mand.
 God, the migh - ty God, is speaking, By his word, in ev' - ry land: }

2. While the foe becomes more dar - ing, While he en - ters like a flood, } Ev' - ry language, ev' - ry language Soon shall tell the love of God.
 God, the Sa - viour, is pre - par - ing Means to spread the truth a - broad: }

Ocean. 8, 7 & 4.

MAZZINGHI.

Andante.

1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thro' this bar - ren land: } Hold me with thy powerful hand; Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more.
 I am weak, but thou art migh - ty; (Omit.....)

2. O - pen now the crys - tai foun - tain, Whence the healing streams do flow; } Lead me all my jour - ney thro'; Strong Deliverer, Be thou still my strength and shield.
 Let the fie - ry clou - dy pil - lar (Omit.....)

3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub - side: } Land me safe on Canaan's side; Songs of praises I will ev - er give to thee.
 Bear me through the swelling cur - rent, (Omit.....)

1. Light of those whose dreary dwelling Borders on the shades of death ! Rise on us, thyself reveal - ing, Rise, and chase the clouds beneath ;

Rise on us, thyself reveal - ing, Rise, and chase the clouds beneath;

2. Still we wait for thine appear - ing ; Life and joy thy beams impart ; Chasing all our fears, and cheering Eve - ry meek and contrite heart ;

Chasing all our fears, and cheering Eve - ry meek and contrite heart;

Thou, of life and light Cre-a-tor ! In our deepest darkness rise ; Scatter all the night of nature, Pour the day up-on our eyes.

Scatter all the night of nature, Pour the day up - on our eyes.

Save us, in thy great compassion, Oh thou Prince of peace and love ! Give the knowledge of salvation, Fix our hearts on things above.

Give the knowledge of sal-vation, Fix our hearts on things a - bove.

Micah. 8s & 7s.

201

69 =

1. Brightness of the Father's glory! Shall thy praise unuttered lie? { Hosts of angels sang thy coming, Watchfnl shepherds learnt their lays, Shame would cover us, ungratefnl, Should our tongues [refuse their praise.

Break, each tongue, such guilty silence, Praise the Lord, who came to die; }

$\frac{4}{3} = \frac{6}{5} \frac{9}{8} \frac{8}{6} \frac{4}{3}$ $\frac{3}{6} \frac{7}{7}$ $\frac{3}{6} \frac{6}{6}$ $\frac{4}{2} \frac{6}{5} \frac{6}{5} = \frac{4}{2} \frac{6}{4} \frac{6}{5}$

Invocation. 8s & 7s.

Arranged from BEETHOVEN,
By B. F. EDMANDS.

66 =

Lord thy guardian presence ev-er, Meekly kneeling, we im-plore; We have found thee, and would never, Nev-er wander from thee more.

Verilius. 8. 7, & 4.

96 =

On the mountain's top appearing, Lo the sacred herald stands: } Mourning captive, God himself will loose thy bands, Mourning captive, God himself will loose thy bands, God himself will loose thy bands.

Welcome news to Zion bearing, Zion long in hostile lands; }

1. Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God; He, whose word can ne'er be broken, Chose thee for his own abode;

2. On the rock of a - ges founded, What can shake her sure re - pose? With salvation's wall surround-ed, She can smile at all her foes;

Lord, thy ehurc is still thy dwelling, Still is preeious in thy sight; Judah's temple far ex - cell - ing, Beaming with the gospel's light.

Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zi - on, eit - y of our God; He, whose word can ne'er be broken, Chose thee for his own a - bode.

1. Glo-ri-ous things of thee are spoken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God; He whose word can ne'er be broken, Chose thee for his own a - bode;

2. On the rock of a-ges founded, What can shake her sure re - pose? With sal - va - tion's wall surrounded, She can smile at all her foes;

$\frac{6}{3}$ $\frac{6}{3}$ 6 3 $\frac{7}{7}$ 98 $\frac{6}{7}$ 6 3 6 3 $\frac{7}{7}$ 93 $\frac{6}{7}$

Lord, thy church is still thy dwelling, Still is precious in thy sight; Ju - dah's temple far excell-ing, Beaming with the gos - pel's light.

See the streams of liv - ing waters, Springing from e - ter - nal love, Well sup - ply her sons and daughters, And all fear of want re - move.

$\frac{6}{3}$ 6 $\frac{6}{3}$ 6 6 $\frac{4}{3}$ 6 3 6 3 6 $\frac{4}{3}$ 7 7 98 $\frac{6}{7}$

2. Truly blessed is this station, Low before his cross to lie, While I see di-vine compassion Beaming in his gracious eye.
Life, and health, and peace possessing From the sinner's dying friend. }

3. Love and grief my heart dividing, With my tears his feet I'll bathe: 4. May I still enjoy this feel-ing, Still to my Redeemer go; Prove his wounds each day more healing, And himself more truly
Constant still, in faith a-bid-ing, Life deriving from his death. }

6 7 4 3 6 5 4 7 2 = 6 - 4 = 6 - 5 6 7 6 5 4 3 6 7 6 5 4 3 2

Constantia. 8s & 7s.

C. MARTIN.

1. Sa-viour, source of ev' ry blessing, Tune my heart to grate-ful lays; Streams of mer-cy never ceas-ing, Call for ceaseless songs of praise.

2. Teach me some me-lo-dious measure, Sung by flam-ing tongues a - bove; Fill my soul with sa-cred pleasure, While I sing re-deem-ing love.

6 7 6 5 4 6 7 4 5 8 2 3 4 5 7 6 3 6 5 4 5

1. Head of the church tri-umphant, We joy - ful - ly a - dore thee ; Till thou ap-pear, thy members here, Shall sing like those in glo - ry.

2. While in af - flic-tion's fur-nace, And pass-ing thro' the fire, Thy love we praise, that knows our days, And ev - er brings us nigh - er.

3. Thou dost con-duct thy peo - ple Thro' torrents of temp - ta - tion; Nor will we fear, while thou art near, The fire of trib - u - la - tion.

Unison.

6

6

6

We lift our hearts and voices In blest an - tic - i - pa - tion, And cry a - loud, and give to God The praise of our sal - va - tion.

We lift our hands, ex - ult - ing In thine al - mich - ty fa - vor : The love di - vine, that made us thine, Shall keep us thine for - ev - er.

The world, with sin and Sa-tan. In vain our march on-pos-es: By thee we will break thro' them all: And sing the song of No-ses.

79 = 
Andante quasi.
Allegretto.

Solo.

How wondrous and great, Thy works, God of praise! How just, King of saints, And true are thy ways! Oh

mf

How wondrous and great, Thy works, God of praise! How just, King of saints, And true are thy ways! Oh

who shall not fear thee, and hon-or thy name!.... Thou on - ly art ho - ly, Thou on - ly su - preme!

Solo.

Oh who shall not fear... thee and hon-or thy name? Thou on - ly art ho - ly, Thou on - ly su - preme!

who would not fear thee and hon-or thy name!.... Thou on - - ly art ho - ly, Thou on - ly su - preme! To

To nations long dark, Thy light shall be shown ; Thy worship and vows Shall come to thy throne, Thy truth and thy

na - tions long dark, Thy light shall be shown ; Their wor - ship and vows Shall come to thy throne ; Thy truth and thy

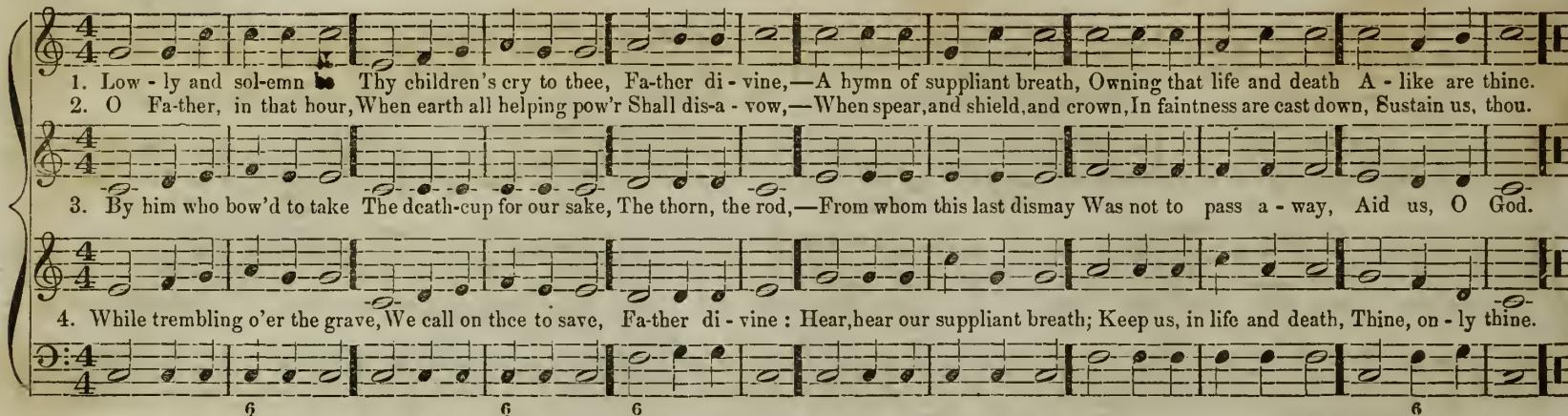
To nations long dark, Thy light shall be shown, Their worship and vows Shall come, &c.

judgments, Shall spread all a - broad, Till earth's ev' - ry peo-ple Confess thee their God, Till earth's ev'ry peo-ple Con - fess thee their God.

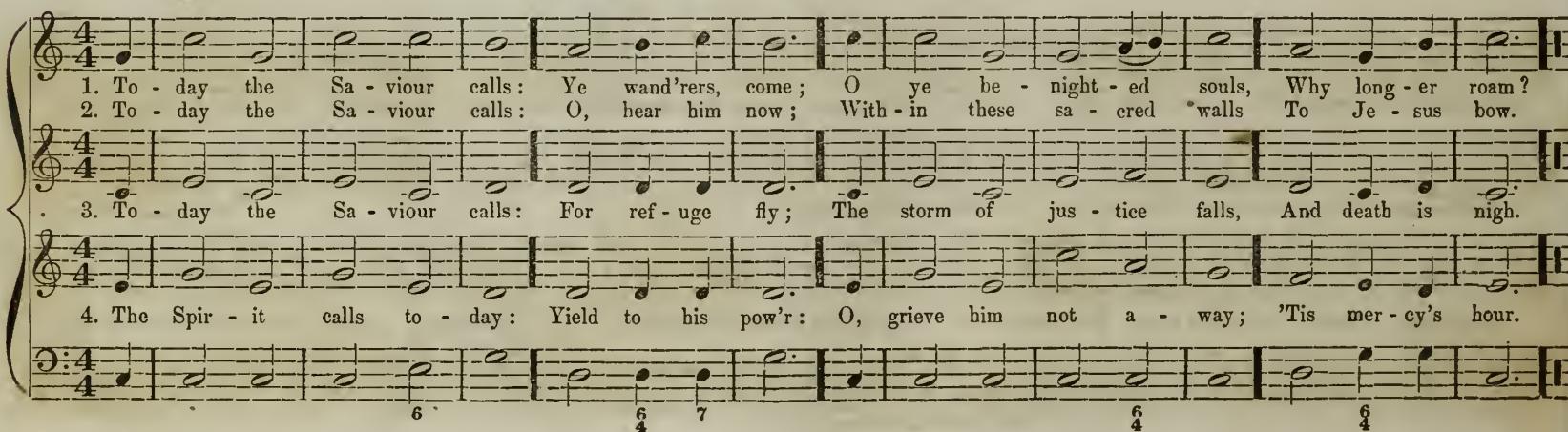
judgments, Till earth's ev'ry peo-ple, ff ritard.

judgments Shall spread all a - broad, Till earth's ev' - ry people Confess thee their God, Till earth's ev'ry peo-ple Con - fess thee their God.

Till earth's ev'ry people,

72 = 

Urwick. 6s & 4s. (Peculiar.)

72 = 

Italian Hymn. 6s & 4s.

GIARDINI.

Con Spirito. 100=

1. The God who reigns a - lone O'er earth, and sea, and sky, Let man with prais - es own, And sound his hon - ours high;
 2. He formed the liv - ing flame, He gave the reasoning mind; Then on - ly He may claim The wor - ship of man - kind;

1. Him all in heaven a - bove, Him all on earth be - low, Th' exhaustless source of love, The great Cre - a - tor know.
 So taught his on - ly Son, Blessed mes - sen - ger of grace! Th' Eter - nal is but one, No sec - ond holds his place.

Purcell. 4s & 6s.

72=

1. Anothe - er year Has told its four-fold tale, And still I'm here, A trav'ler in the vale; Ah! not a few, Who seemed life's toils to brave, Are hid from view, Within the silent grave.
 2. Why am I spared to see a - nother year? Why have I shared so many mercies here? 'Tis not my faith, For I was born in sin; 'Tis not my worth, For I've a heart unclean.
 3. From God a - lone, my mercies I receive; To him a - lone I would for - ev - er live: Then aid my tongue, Companions on the road, To raise a song Of gratitude to God.

Martyr. 6s & 4s.

D. B. HOBSON.

211

Come, thou Al migh - ty King, Help us thy name to sing, Help us to praise; Fa-ther all glo-ri-ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o-ver us, Ancient of Days.

Lyman. 6s & 4s.

WEIGL.

Come, all ye saints of God; Wide thro' the earth abroad Spread Jesus' fame: Tell what his love has done; Trust in his name a - lone; Shout to his lofty throne, "Worthy the Lamb."

Martineau. 6s & 10s.

ENGLISH MELODY.

Thou, who didst stoop below, To drain the cup of woe, And wear the form of frail mortality,—Thy blessed labors done, Thy crown of vic'try won,—Hast passed from earth—passed to thy home
[on high.]

92—
FEMALE VOICES.

1. The mellow eve is glid - ing
2. The evening star has light - ed

So eve - ry care sub - sid-ing,
So when in death be - night-ed,

The woodland, The woodland, The
In golden, In golden, In

Se-rene - ly down the west,
Her crys-tal lamp on high,

My soul would sink to rest;
May hope il-lume the sky;

The woodland, The woodland
The golden, The golden

Full Chorus.

woodland hum is ringing The daylight's gentle close,..... May angels round me sing - ing, Thus hymn my last re-posc, Thus hymn my last re - pose.
golden splendor dawning, The morning light shall break,..... O in the last bright morn - ing, May I in glo-ry wake, May I in glo-ry wake.

hum is ringing,
splen - dor dawning,

The daylight's gentle close,
The morrow's light shall break,

Harmony. 7s & 6s. 8 lines.

Music arranged by B. F. EDMANDS, from "Ode to Harmony," by Rousseau & Vogler.

82—

The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark - ness dis - ap-pears; } Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean, Brings
The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears:

ti-dings from a - far, Of na-tions in com - mo - tion, Pre-pared for Zi - on's war, Pre-pared for Zi - on's war.

Confidence. 7s & 6s. (Double.)

L. H. SOUTHARD.

89

1. God is my strong sal - va - tion; What foe have I to fear? In darkness and temp - ta - tion, My light, my help is near:
 2. Place on the Lord re - li - ance; My soul, with cour-age wait; His truth be thine af - fi - ance, When faint and des - o - late;

Though hosts en-camp a-round me, Firm in the fight I stand; What ter-ror can con-found me, With God at my right hand.
 His might thy heart shall strengthen, His love thy joy in - crease; Mer - cy thy days shall length-en; The Lord will give thec peace.

Vigoroso.

1 Proclaim the loft - ty praise Of Him who once was slain, But now is risen, thro' endless days To live and reign: He lives and reigns on high, Who bought us with his blood,
 2. The Son of God a - dore; Ye ransom'd spread his fame; With joy and gladness, ev - er - more Laud his great name: Let ev'ry tongue con-fess That Jesus Christ is Lord,

Walton. 6, 8 & 4.

B. F. B.

Risoluto.

Enthron'd a - bove the farthest sky, Our Sa-viour God.
 And ev' - ry creature join to bless Th'in-car - nate Word.

1. Yes, God him-self hath sworn,— I on his oath de - pend,— I
 2. Though nature's strength de - cay, And death and hell with - stand, To

shall, on eagle's wings upborne, To heav'n as-eend : I shall behold his face, I shall his pow'r a-dore, And sing the wonders of his grace For - ev - er more.
 Canaan's bounds I urge my way, At his com-mand : The watery deep I pass, With Je-sus in my view, And thro' the howling wilder-ness My way pur - sue.

Sadi. 6s, 7s & 8.

B. F. BAKER.

215

89

Maestoso.

1. Hark! hark! a shout of joy! The world, the world, is call - ing; In east and west, in north and south, See Satan's kingdom falling. 2. Wake! wake! the church of God, And
3. Trust, trust the faith - ful God; His prom - ise is un - fail - ing; The prayer of faith can pierce the skies; Its breath is all prevailing. 4. Look! look! the fields are white; And

Talcott. 7s & 6s. (Peculiar.)

B. F. B.

Andante

dis - si - pate thy slumbers; Shake off thy dead-ly ap - a - thy, And marshal all thy numbers.
stay thy hand no long-er; Tho' Satan's mighty legions fight, The arm of God is stronger.

1. Saviour, I thy word believe; My un - be-lief re-move;
2. Blessed Conforter, come down, And live, and move in me;

Now thy quick'ning Spirit give, The unction from a-bove; Show me, Lord, how good thou art; Now thy gracious word fulfil; Send the witness to my hear'; The Holy Ghost reveal
Make my ev'ry deed thine own, In all things led by thee; Bid my sin and fear de-part, And within, O deign to dwell; Faithful witness, in my heart Thy perfect light reveal

Moderato.

1. My God, my Fa-ther, while I stray Far from my home, on life's rough way, O teah mo from my heart to say, 'Thy will, my God, be done.'
 2. Tho' dark my path, and sad my lot, Let me be still, and mur-mur not, And breathe the prayer di-vine - ly taught, 'Thy will, my God, be done.'

Nerva. 8, 6 & 4. (Double.)

From HAYDN.

Andante.

1. Our blest Ro - deem - er, ere he breathed His ten-der, last fare - well, A Guide, a Com - fort - er, bequeathed With us.... to dwell.
 3. He came sweet influence to im - part, A gra-cious, will-ing guest, While he can find ono hum-ble heart Where-in.... to rest.

2. He came in tongues of liv - ing flame, To teach, con-vinee, sub - due; All power-ful as the wind he came, As view - less too.
 4. He breathos the gen-tlo voicee wo hear, Soft as the breeze of even, That checks each fault, that calms each fear And speaks of heaven.

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that thy blood was shed for me, And that thou bid'st me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come!

2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot, To thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come!

3. Just as I am, tho' toss'd a - bout With many a con-flict, many a doubt, Fightings with - in, and fears with-out, O Lamb of God, I come!

Southgate. 8s & 6s.

H. S. CUTLER.

74 = 
Andante.

1. There is an hour of peaceful rest, To mourning wand'rers giv'n: There is a tear for souls distress'd, A balm for ev'ry wounded breast—'Tis found a - lone in heaven.

2. There is a home for weary souls, By sins and sorrows driv'n; When toss'd on life's tempestuous shoals, Where storms arisc, and ocean rolls, And all is drear, but heaven.

3. There faith lifts up the tearless eye, The heart with anguish riv'n; It views the tempest passing by, Sees evening shadows quick-ly fly, And all se - rene, in heaven.

Limington. S. P. M.

1. How pleasant 'tis to see Kindred and friends a-gree, Each in his proper station move; And each ful-fil his part, With sympathizing heart, In all the cares of life and love.
 2. Like fruitful show'rs of rain, That water all the plain, De-scending from the neighboring hills; Such streams of pleasure roll Thro' every friendly soul, Where love, like heav'nly dew, distils.

92=♩

Wellington. S. P. M.

1. How pleas'd and blest was I, To hear the people cry, 'Come, let us seek our God to-day!' Yes, with a cheerful zeal, We haste to Zi-on's hill, And there our vows and hon-ors pay.

100=♩

Milford. S. P. M.

B. F. BAKER.

1. The Lord Jehovah reigns, And royal state maintains, His head with awful glories crown'd; Arrayed in robes of light, Begirt with sov'reign might, And rays of ma-jes - ty a-round.

Moderato.

Oh! what is man, great Maker of mankind! That thou to him so great respect doth bear! That thou adorn'st him with so bright a mind, Mak'st him a king, and e'en an an-gel's peer.

Hoosley. 10s. 6 lines.

Mezzo.

The Lord, the Sov'reign, sends his summons forth, Calls the sout'ra-tions, and a-wakes the north, From east to west the sounding orders spread, Thro'

dis - tant worlds, and re-gions of the dead; No more shall atheists mock his long de - lay, His vengeance sleeps no more, Be - hold the day.

Rhodes. 6s & 5s.

B. F. BAKER.

Andante.

1. Thro' thy protecting care, Kept till the dawning, Taught to draw near in prayer, Heed we the warning: O thou great One in Three, Gladly our souls would be Evermore praising thee, God of the [morning].

2. God of our sleeping hours, Watch o'er us waking, All our imperfect powers In thine hands taking: In us thy work fulfil: Be with thy children still, Those who obey thy will Never forsaking.

Waterland. 10s & 8s.

B. F. BAKER.

Maestoso.

Be-hold how the Lord Has girt on his sword; From conquest to conquest pro-ceeds! How happy are they Who live in this day, And wit ness his won-der-ful deeds.

Twisden. 10s.

B. F. BAKER.

Vivace.

Rise, crowned with light, imperial Salem, Rise; Exalt thy towering head, and lift thine eyes; See heaven its sparkling portals wide display, And break up-on thee in a flood of day.

Death of a Minister. 10s.

HANDEL.

221

A musical score for a hymn. The top line contains two stanzas of lyrics: "1. Go to the grave in all thy glorious prime, In full ac - tiv - i - ty of zeal and power; A Chris-tian cannot die be -" and "2. Go to the grave; at noon from la - bor cease; Rest on thy sheaves; thy harvest - task is done; Come from the heat of bat - tle". The music consists of two staves of eight measures each, in common time (indicated by 'C'). The bottom line contains two stanzas of lyrics: "3. Go to the grave; for there thy Saviour lay In death's em - brace, ere he a - rose on high; And all the ransomed, by that" and "4. Go to the grave; no ; take thy seat a - bove ; Be thy pure spir - it pres - ent with the Lord; Where thou for faith and hope hast". The music for this stanza is identical to the first two staves, continuing the common time (C).

5

3

- fore his time; The Lord's ap-point-ment is the ser-vant's hour, The Lord's ap-point-ment is the ser-vant's hour.
and in peace, Sol-dier, go home; with thee the fight is won; Sol-dier, go home; with thee the fight is won.

nar-row way, Pass to e-ter-nal life be-yond the sky, Pass to e-ter-nal life be-yond the sky.

per-fect love, And o-pen vis-ion for the writ-ten word, And o-pen vis-ion for the writ-ten word.

Persepolis. 10s.

J. B. HALLETT.

Moderato.

1. Again returns the day of holy rest, Which, when he made the world, Jehovah blest; When, like his own, he bade our labors cease, And all be pi - e - ty, and all be peace.
 2. Let us devote this con-se - cra - ted day To learn his will, and all we learn o - bey; So shall he hear, when fervently we raise Our sup - pli - cations and our songs of praise.

Rotherlithe. 10s & 11s.

B. F. BAKER.

Allegro.

1. My soul, praise the Lord, speak good of his name! His mercies record, his bounties proclaim: To God, their crea - tor, let all creatures raise The song of thanksgiving, the chorus of praise!
 2. Tho' hid from man's sight, God sits on his throne, Yet here by his works their author is known: The world shines a mirror its maker to show, And heaven views its image reflected be - low.

Sahara. 11s.

Molteso.

1. A voice from the desert comes awful and shrill; The Lord is advancing! prepare ye the way! The word of Je - hovah he comes to fulfil, And o'er the dark world pour the splendour of day.
 2. Bring down the proud mountain, tho' tow'ring to heaven, And be the low valley exalted on high: The rough path and crooked be made smooth and even. For, Zion! your King, your Redeemer is nigh.

Mount Zion. 11s & 8s.

L. H. SOUTHARD.

223

100
Allegro Con Spirito.

1. Be joy-ful in God, all ye lands of the earth; O serve him with gladness and fear; Exult in his presence with music and mirth; With love and devotion draw near.

3. O, en-ter his gates with thanksgiving and song; Your vows in his temples proclaim; His praise in melodious accordance prolong, And bless his a-dor-a-ble name.

$$\begin{matrix} 7 & - & 5 & 7 & - & 5 & 5 & 6 & 5 \\ 2 & & 4 & 3 & & 3 & 2 & 6 & 4 \end{matrix}$$

2. Je - hovah is God, and Je-hovah alone, Cre - a-tor and Rul - er o'er all,..... And we are his peo-ple; his sceptre we own; His sheep, and we follow his call.

$$\begin{matrix} 5 & & 5 & \frac{5}{2} & 6 & \frac{5}{4} & 7 & \frac{5}{2} & 5 & \frac{9}{7} & 1 \\ & & & 3 & & & & & & 7 & \frac{5}{3} & \frac{4}{2} & 6 & \frac{6}{4} & \frac{5}{3} \end{matrix}$$

4. For good is the Lord, in-expressibly good, And we are the work of his hand,..... His mer-cy and truth from e-ter-ni-ty stood, And shall to e - ter - ni - ty stand.

Magnus. 11s & 8s.

B. F. BAKER.

Maestoso. 96

1. The Lord is great; ye hosts of heav'n, adore him, And ye who tread this earthly ball; In holy songs rejoice aloud before him, And shout his praise who made you all.
 2. The Lord is great; his majesty how glorious! Resound his praise from shore to shore; O'er sin, and death, and hell, now made victorious, He rules and reigns forevermore.

Epiphany. 11s & 10s.

HUSSITE MELODY.

Allegretto. 96

1. Brightest and best of the sons of the morning, Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid; Star of the east, the ho-ri-zon adorning, Guide where the infant Redeemer is laid.
 2. Cold, on his cradle, the dew-drops are shin - ing; Low lies his bed with the beasts of the stall; Angels adore him, in slumber re-clin-ing, Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour, of all.

Benteen. 12s & 11s.

MEDITERRANEAN MELODY.

Andante. 96

1. See, day - light is fad - ing o'er earth and o'er oce-an; The sun has gone down on the far - dis - tant sea; O,
 2. Full oft wast thou found a - far on the mountain, As e - ven - tide spread her dark wing o'er the wave: Thou

hear to his voice, lest in judgment he meet thee; "The harvest is passing, the summer will end." baste, while he waits in his arms to en - fold thee; "The harvest is passing, the summer will end."

Gethsemane. 11s.

WINTER.

1. De - lay not, de - lay not; O sin - ner, draw near; The wa - ters of life are now float - ing for thee; No
 2. De - lay not, de - lay not; why long - er a - buse The love and com - pas - sion of Je - sus, thy God? A

price is de - mand-ed; The Sa - viour is here; Re - demp - tion is purchased, sal - va - tion is free.
 foun - tain is o - pened; How canst thou re - fuse To wash and be cleansed in his par - don - ing blood.

1. From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's coral strand ; Where Afric's sunny fountains Roll down their golden sand, From many an ancient river,
 2. What though the spicy breez - es Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle, Tho' every prospect pleas - es, And on-ly man is vile ; In vain, with lavish kindness,

From many a palmy plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from error's chain.
 The gifts of God are strown: The heathen in his blindness, Bows down to wood and stone.

Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy better portion trace, }
 Rise from all terrestrial things, Towards heav'n thy native place, }

Sun and moon and stars de - cay ; Time shall soon this earth re - move ; Rise my soul and haste a - way, To seats pre-prepared a - bove.

Fine.

1. When shall we meet a-gain? Meet ne'er to sev-er? When will Peace wreath her chain Round us for-ev-er? Our hearts will ne'er repose Safe from each blast that blows In this dark vale of woes—Nev-er! no, nev-er!

2. When shall love free-ly flow Pure as life's riv-er? When shall sweet friendship glow Changeless for-ev-er? Where joys ce-les-tial thrill, Where bliss each heart shall fill, And fears of parting chill Nev-er! no, nev-er!

3. Up to that world of light Take us, dear Sa-viour; May we all there u-nite, Hap-py for-ev-er: Where kindred spirits dwell, There may our mu-sic swell, And time our joys dis-pel Nev-er! no, nev-er!

87—

Goodrich. 7, 8, 6.

1. Brother thou art gone to rest; We will not weep for thee; For thou art now where oft on earth Thy spir-it long'd to be.

2. Brother thou art gone to rest; Thine is an ear-ly tomb; But Je-sus sum-mon'd thee a-way; Thy Sa-viour call'd thee home.

3. Brother thou are gone to rest; Thy toils and cares are o'er; And sor-row, pain and suff'ring now Shall ne'er dis-tress thee more.

4. Brother thou art gone to rest; Thy sins are all for-giv'n; And saints in light have wel-com'd thee To share the joys of heav'n.

5. Brother thou art gone to rest; And this shall be our pray'r, That when we reach our jour-ney's end, Thy glo-ry we may share.

ANTHEM. "Strike the Cymbal."

Allegro. SOLO TREBLE or TENOR.

Strike the Cymbal, roll the tymbal, Let the trump of triumph sound; Powerful flinging, headlong bringing, Proud Goliah to the ground;
From the river, re-jetting quiver, Ju-dah's hero takes a stone; Spread your banners, Shout hosannas, Battle is the Lord's alone;

Solo Treble.

See ad-vances, with songs and dances, All the band of Is-rael's daughters, Catch the sound ye hills and waters;

Chorus.

Spread your banners, shout ho-sannas, Battle is the Lord's a-lone; God of thunder, rend a-sunder, All the power Phil-is-tia boasts;

Duett.

To the dust Jeho - vah brings;

What are nations? what their stations? Israel's God is Lord of hosts;

Solo.

What are haughty monarchs now? Low before Jehovah bow, Pride of princes, strength of Kings;

6 7 4 6

Duett. Chorus.

Duett. Chorus.

Praise him, Ex - ult-ing nations praise;

Praise him, Ex - ult-ing nations praise,

Ho - san - na!

Ho - san - na!

Ho - san - na!

Solo.

Solo.

Praise him,

Praise him,

Ho - san - na!

Ho - san - na!

Ho - san - na!

6

6

HYMN. "Slow and sadly tolling."

2 $\frac{4}{4}$

Hark! hark! hark!

First time Treble and Alto second time, all parts.

Slow and sad-ly toll-ing, Hark! the pass-ing bell; } ' Man is but a flow-er, Springing up to-day, He blooms for one brief
On the night breeze roll-ing, Hark! the dirge notes swell. }

Hark! hark! hark!

to-day,

Dim.

p Soft, like snows de-scend-ing, Now a sing-ler strain, Cres.

hour, Then fades and dies a-way.

Now in ful-ness blend-ing, The

Dim

p Soft, like snows de-scend-ing, Now a sing-ler strain, Cres.

cho-rus swells a-gain, *p* Man is but a flow-er, Springing up, springing up to-day, to-day, He blooms for one brief hour, Then fades and dies a-way.

ANTHEM. "Make a joyful noise."

MOZART.

Allegro.

Make his praise glorious,

Make a joy-ful noise unto God, all ye lands, sing forth the honor of his name, his glorious name, Make his praise glo-ri-ous, Make his praise glo-ri-ous,

6 6 6 - 6 6 - 6 6 6 - 6 - 5 - 6 6 6 6

all the earth shall worship him and shall sing praises unto his name, I will extol and magnify his name forevermore, forevermore, ex-tol him for-ev-er-more,

A - men, A - men, Amen, Amen, Amen, Amen.

Make a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands, sing forth the honor of his glorious name, A - - - men, A - - - men, Amen, Amen, A-men.

A - - - men, Amen, Amen, Amen.

6 6 6 6 - 6 6 - 6 6 - 6 6 - name, Amen, A-men, A - - men, A-men, A-men, 6 = 6 3

HYMN.—“Passing Away.”

NIELSON.

1. It is writ-ten on the rose, In its glo-ry's full ar-ray, Read what those buds disclose: “Pass-ing a-way.” It is writ-ten on the skies Of the

2. It is writ-ten in the heart, A-las, that there De-cay Should claim from Love a part: “Pass-ing a-way.” Friends, friends, O shall we meet In a

blue soft summer day, It is traced in sun-set dyes, “Pass-ing a-way,” It is written on the trees, As their young leaves glist'ning play, And on brighter things than

land of pur-er day, Where lovely things and sweet, Pass not a-way; Shall we know each other's eyes, And the tho'ts that in them lay, When mingled sym-pa-

these, "Pass-ing a-way." It is writ-ten on the brow, Where spir-it's ar-dent ray Lives, burns and triumphs now, "Pass-ing a-way."

- thies, "Pass-ing a-way." Oh, if this may be so, Speed, speed thou clos-ing day, How blest from earth's vain show, To pass a-way.

ANTHEM.—"Daughter of Zion."

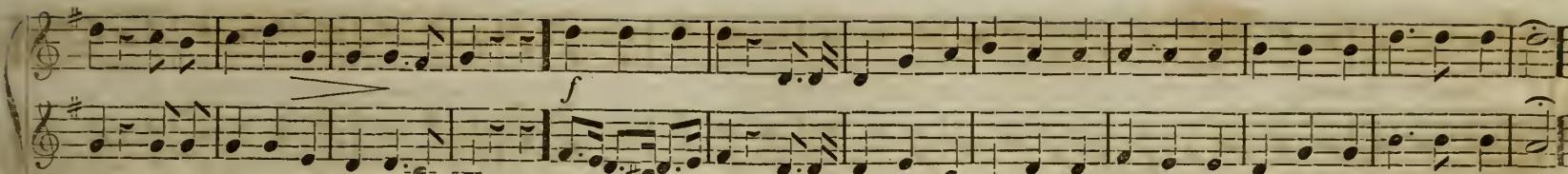
H. S. CUTLER.

104=

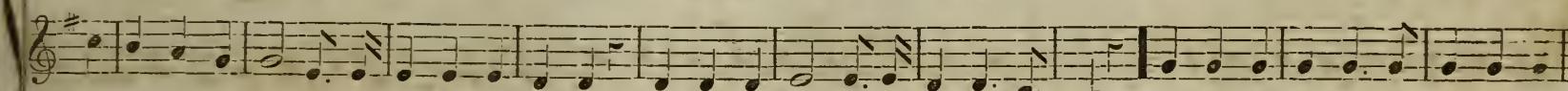
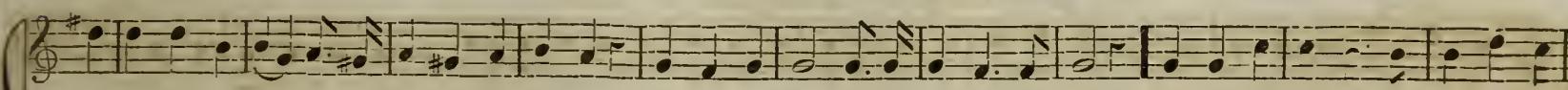
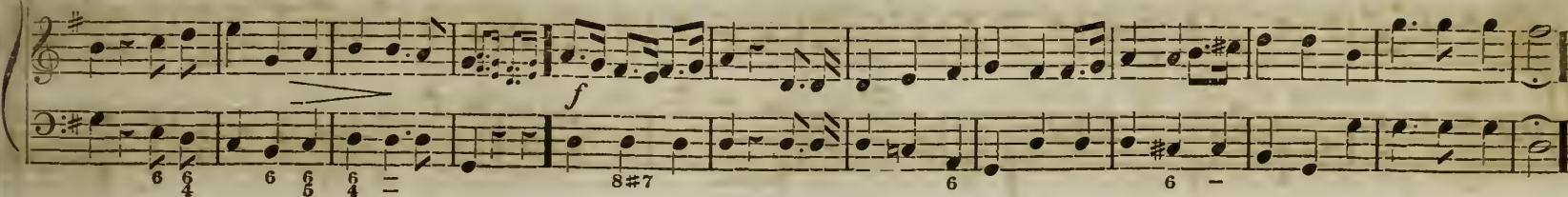
Allegro.

Daughter of Zi-on, a-wake from thy sadness! Awake, for thy foes shall oppress thee no more; Bright o'er thy hills dawns the day-star of gladness! A-

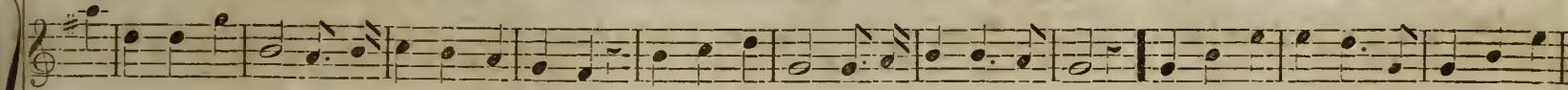
Unison.



rise ! for the night of thy sor-row is o'er. Strong were thy foes, but the arm that subdued them, **And** scattered their le-gions, was migh- ti - er far ;



They fled like the chaff from the scourge that pursued them ; Vain were their steeds and their chariots of war. Daughter of Zi - on ! the pow' r that hath



saved thee, Ex-toll'd with the harp and the tim-brel should be; Shout! for the foe is destroyed that en-slaved thee, Th'op-pres-sor is

2 6 - 6 6 Unison. 8 6 6

vanquished, and Zi - on is free. Daughter of Zi - on! a - wake from thy sad-ness! A - wake! for thy foes shall op-press thee no more.

Dim.

4 9 7 6 5 6 6 4 3 6 6 6 7 5 7

ANTHEM. — "Praise the Lord."

MOZART.

Allegro.

f Praise the Lord, Bless and praise his holy name, Praise the Lord, Bless and praise his holy name, his holy name, Mag - ni - fy him, mag - ni - fy him, Bless and
 Mag - ni - fy his ho - ly name, O glo - ri - fy and praise

f Bless and praise his holy name; Bless and praise his holy name, his holy name, Mag - ni - fy him, mag - ni - fy him, Bless and
 Mag - ni - fy his ho - ly name, O glo - ri - fy and

6 - 6 6 6 5 6 - 6 6 5 7 6 5 4 7 4 7 6 4

praise him, praise him, praise him, f Praise the Lord and mag - ni - fy his name; p Amen, Amen, Amen, A - - men,
 him, Praise the Lord and mag - ni - fy his name, p A - men, Amen, Amen, Amen,

6 - 6 6 6 5 6 - 6 6 6 5 6 - 6 6 6 5 6 - 6 6 6 5

praise him, praise him, praise him, f Praise the Lord and mag - ni - fy his name, p A - men, Amen, A - - men,
 Mag - ni - fy him, A - - men,

6 - 6 6 6 5 6 - 6 6 6 5 6 - 6 6 6 5

f Magni - fy him, *Bless and praise him, praise him, * Praise ye the Lord and magni - fy his name, Magni - fy him, magni - fy his name, Amen, Amen.

Magni - fy his holy name, O praise him,

f Magni - fy him, Bless and praise him, Praise the Lord and mag - ni - fy his name, Amen, Amen.

Magni - fy his ho - ly name, O praise him, Mag - ni - fy him, magni - fy his name, Amen, Amen.

HYMN.—“O thou whose power.”

J. WHITAKER.

100=

O thou, whose pow'r o'er moving worlds presides, Whose voice cre - ated and whose wisdom guides, On dark - ling man in pure ef -

fulgence shine, And clear the cloud-ed mind with light divine; 'Tis thine a - long to calm the pious breast, With si - lent confidence and ho - ly

rest; From thee, great God, we spring, To thee we bend, Path, mo - tive, guide, o - ri - gi - nal and end, Path, motivo, guide, o - ri - gi - nal and end.

72 = ♩

1. Meek and lowly, pure and ho-ly, Chief a-mong the 'bless-ed three;'' Turning sad-ness in - to gladness, Heav'n-born art thou char-i - ty,
 Hop-ing ev er, fail-ing nev -er, Tho' deceived, be-liev - ing still ; Long a - bid ing, still con - fid - ing To the heavenly Fa-ther's will;

$\frac{4}{6} \frac{6}{7} \frac{8}{8} \frac{7}{5} \quad \frac{4}{3} \frac{8}{6} \frac{5}{4} \frac{7}{7}$

Pi-ty dwelleth in thy bo-som, Kindness reigneth o'er thy heart; Gen-tle thoughts a-lone can sway thee, Judgment hath in thee no part.
 Nev-er wea-ry of well do-ing, Nev-er fear-ful of the end; Claiming all mankind as brothers, Thou dost all a - like be - friend.

$\frac{4}{6} \frac{7}{7} \frac{8}{8} \frac{7}{5} \quad \frac{6}{3} \frac{6}{6} \frac{7}{7} \frac{4}{4}$

Meek and low - ly, pure and ho - ly, Chief a-mong the 'bless-ed three,' Turn-ing sad-ness in - to gladness, Heav'n-born art thou, char - i - ty.

ANTHEM.—“Holy is the Lord!”

MOZART.

Maestoso. 60 =

Allegro. 126 =

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord God, the Lord God of Sa - ba - oth,

Heav-en and earth are full of thy glo - ry,

[31] 7 3 = 6 - 6 4 = 5 7 6 6 6 -

A musical score for four voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano. The score consists of four staves. The vocal parts are in common time, and the piano part is in 6/8 time. The vocal parts sing in a mix of soprano and alto clefs. The piano part features a bass line and harmonic chords. The lyrics are: "Heav-en and earth are full of thy glo-ry, Ho - san na in the high-est, Ho - san - na in the high-est, in the high-est, Ho - san-na in the high-est, Ho - sanna in the high - est, 6 6 4 = Ho - san-na in the high-est, Ho - sanna in the high - est, 6 6 43". The piano part includes a bass line and harmonic chords.

The Church's Welcome. *

OLIVER SHAW.

243

66
Moderato. TENOR.

1. Chil-dren of Zi - on! what harp - notes are steal - ing, So soft o'er our sen - ses, So sooth - ing - ly sweet.
2. Chil-dren of Zi - on! no long - er in sad - ness Re - frain from the feast that your Sa - viour hath giv'n:

BASS.

3. Chil-dren of Zi - on! we joy - ful - ly hail you, Who've en - ter'd the sheep - fold through Je - sus the door;

TREBLE.

"Tis the mu - sie of an - gels their rap-tures re - veal - ing, That you have been brought to the Ho - ly One's feet.
Come taste of the eup - of sal - va - tion with glad - ness, And think of the ban - quet still sweet - er in heaven.

While pil - grims on earth though the fire may as - sail you, Press for - ward, and soon will the con - flict be o'er.

Children of Zi-on! we join in their welcome: 'Tis sweet to lie low at that blessed re-treat, 'Tis sweet to lie low at that blessed re-treat.

Children of Zi-on! our hearts bid you welcome To the church of the sanctified, the kingdom of heav'n, To the church of the sanctified, the kingdom of heav'n.

Children of Zi-on! Oh welcome, thrice welcome, Till we meet where the foe shall oppress you no more, Till we meet where the foe shall oppress you no more.

Cres.

"O how lovely thy dwellings."

WM. TILLINGHAST,
Rochester, N. Y.

First time Treble and Alto, second time, all parts.

how love-ly, how love-ly thy dwellings, thy dwellings, O Zi-on.

Oh how love-ly, how love-ly thy dwellings, O Zi-on, Oh how love-ly, Oh how love-ly are thy dwellings, thy dwellings, O Zi-on.

36 4 43 87 5 7 4 3 7 7 7 6 6

First time Treble and Alto, second time, all parts.

Repeat the first 16 measures, and then commence the next page. D. C.

The Lord.... lov- eth the gates of Zi - on more than all the dwellings of Ja - cob, more than all the dwellings, the dwellings of Ja - cob.

4 3 4# 7 8 7 4 87 4 6 3 6 7 87 4 7

100 =

108 =

Bless-ed, Bless-ed, Bless-ed, Blessed are they who dwell in thy house; Bless-ed, Blessed, Blessed are they who dwell in thy house: They will still be praising thee, They will

7 87 6 = 7 87 4 = 7 3 =

still be praising thee, They will still be praising thee, They will still be praising thee, still praising thee, still praising thee, They will still be praising thee, They will still be praising thee.

6, 6 3 = 6, 4 333 6, 7 333 4, 7 7 - 6, 7 7 - 6, 7

ANTHEM.—“O be joyful in the Lord.”

PADDON.

p

O be joyful, O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands: serve the Lord with gladness, serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his presence with a song.

O be joyful, O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands: serve the Lord with gladness, serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his presence with a song.

6 8 7 2 6 6 4 3 # 3 4 7 # 6 6 6 6 4 #

Be ye sure that the Lord he is God: and the sheep of his

it is he, it is he that hath made us and not we ourselves: we are his people, and, &c.

Be ye sure that the Lord he is God: and not we ourselves: and the sheep of his

Unison.

p

Full.

pasture, and the sheep, the sheep of his pasture. O go your way in - to his gates with thanksgiving and in-to his courts, his courts with praise; be thankful un-

p

Full.

pasture, and the sheep, the sheep of his pasture. O go your way in-to his gates with thanksgiving, and in-to his courts, his courts with praise; be thankful un-

Full.

6 6 5 3 6 7 6 - 7 6 - 7 6 - 4 6 5

to him, be thankful un - to him and speak good, speak good of his Name: For the Lord is gra - - - cious, his mer-cy, his mer-cy, his

4 3 6 6 5 4 2 3 6 6 87

to him, be thankful un - to him and speak good, speak good of his Name: For the Lord is gra - - - cious, his mer-cy, his mer-cy, his

mer-cy is ev - er - last-ing : Glo - ry be to the Fa-ther,
 and his truth en - dur-eth from gen - e - ra-tion to gen - e - ra - tion.
 mer-cy is ev - er - last-ing : Glo - ry be to the Fa-ther,
 6 3

Glo - ry be to the Son, Glo - ry be to the Ho - ly Ghost: As it was in the begin - ning, ev - er shall be, world without end, A-men.
 Glory be to the Son, Glo - ry be to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, ev - er shall be, world with - out end, A-men.
 6 3 6 5 4 7

1. There is a hap - py land, Fast by the throne; Where, with a sin - less band, God reigns a - lone!
 2. There is a hap - py clime, Christ is the Sun; Light, from whose orb sub - lime, Shines ev - er on:

3. Earth's charms shall ne'er de - coy Thee back a - gain; For earth hath not a joy With - out its pain:

4. On to thy hap - py home, No more to sigh— Where sin nor sor - row come, Where none may die;

6 6 4

Where, a - mid E - den's bloom, Flow-ers, gath-er'd from the tomb, Breathe fra-grance to per - fume, Bow'rs, glo - ry's own.
 A - dieu, the earth for aye, Spir-its burst thy bonds of clay; Haste! thith - er haste a - way, To end - less day.

Bliss is a thing that seems; Hopes are on - ly fleet-ing dreams, Till death in Christ re - deems, All, all is vain

On, to that hap - py clime; O break forth, thou all sub - lime— An - gel, I bide my time, To soar on high.

6 6

"Come unto Me."

Arranged from Mozart
By B. F. EDMANDS.

so 

Duet. *Largo.*

Solo.

Come un-to me all ye that la - bor, and are hea - vy la-den, I will give you rest. Take my yoke, my yoke up -

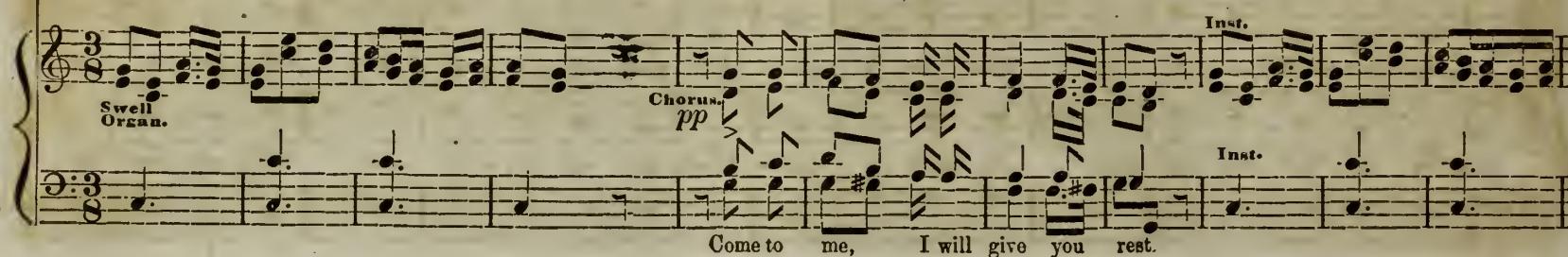


Swell Organ.

Chorus. *pp*

Inst.

Come to me, I will give you rest.



Trio.

on you, and learn of me, and I will give you rest. Come un-to me, Come un-to me, I am meek and low-ly in

Cho.

Inst.

Chorus.

Solo.

Come,...

learn of me, I'll give you rest. Come un-to me, Come un-to me, Come unto me.



heart, I am meek and low-ly, I am meek and low-ly in heart, Take my yoke, my bur-then is

pp

I am meek and low-ly, I am meek and low-ly, I am meek and low-ly in heart,

Inst.

For.

light, Take my yoke, For my yoke and bur-then is light, my bur-then is light.....

f

p

Dim.

Take my yoke, my bur-then is light, For my yoke and bur-then is light, my bur-then is light.....

"The Lord is my Shepherd."

Ps. xxiv

92 *Adagio. Soli. Repeat Chorus.*

The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want: He maketh me to lie down in green pastures, lie down in green pastures, green pastures.

The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want: He mak - eth me to lie down..... in green pastures, green pastures, lie down in green pastures.

The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want: He mak - eth me to lie down..... in green pastures, lie down in green pastures.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures, lie down in green pastures, green pastures.

He lead-eth me be - side..... the still wa - ters, He lead-eth me, He re - stor-eth my

He lead-eth, lead-eth me be - side the still wa - ters, be - side the still wa - ters, He lead-eth me, He re - stor-eth my

He lead-eth me be - side the still wa - ters, be - side the still wa - ters, He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me, He re - stor-eth my

He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me be - side the still wa - ters, be - side the still wa - ters, > > >

soul, he re - stor-eth my soul, in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
 soul, he re - stor-eth my soul, He lead-eth me in the paths of righteousness, in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
 soul, he re - stor-eth my soul, He lead-eth me in the paths of righteousness, in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
 > Cres.
 He leadeth me in the $\frac{6}{7}$ $\frac{6}{5}$ $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{6}{5}$ $\frac{6}{4}$
 ritard. A Tempo.
 Yea, tho' I walk thro' the val-ley of the shadow of death, I will fear no e - vil, for thou art with me, Thy rod and thy staff they com-fort
 Cres.
 Yea, tho' I walk thro' the val-ley of the shadow of death, I will fear no e - vil, for thou art with me, Thy rod and thy staff they com-fort
 ritard. fp Cres. >
 Yea, tho' I walk thro' the val-ley of the shadow of death, I will fear no e - vil, for thou art with me, Thy rod and thy staff they com-fort
 $\frac{6}{5}$ $\frac{6}{5}$ $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{5}{4}$ $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{5}{4}$ $\frac{4}{3}$

me, Thy rod and thy staff they com-fort me, they com-fort, com-fort me, they comfort me, they comfort me, thy rod and thy
 me, Thy rod and thy staff they com-fort me, Thy rod and thy staff they com-fort me, they comfort me, they comfort me, they comfort me, thy rod and thy
 me, Thy rod and thy staff they com-fort me, thy rod and thy staff they comfort me, thy rod and thy staff thy comfort me, thy rod and thy
 6 4 6 5 6 6 6 3 4 7 3 7 4 7

m
 staff they com-fort, com-fort me. The Lord is my Shepherd: I shall not want, I shall not want, I shall not want. A - - - men.
 staff they com-fort, com-fort me. The Lord is my Shepherd: I shall not want, I shall not want, I shall not want. A - - - men.
 staff they com-fort, com-fort me. The Lord is my Shepherd: I shall not want, I shall not want, I shall not want. A - - - men.
 6 4 7 6 6 8 7 6 5 6 7 6 7 6 4 7 6 4 7

"Plunged in a gulf of dark despair."

Plunged in a gulf of dark de-spair, We wretched sin-ners lay, With-out one cheer-ful beam of hope, Or spark of glimmering day.

Plunged in a gulf of dark de-spair, We wretched sin-ners lay, With-out one cheer-ful beam of hope, Or spark of glimmering day.

Unison.

5

6

#

6

4

#

7

#

6

6

#

3

With pitying eyes the Prince of grace, Be-held our helpless grief: He saw, and oh! a-maz-ing love! He ran, He ran to our re-lief.

Unison.

With pitying eyes the Prince of grace, Be-held our helpless grief: He saw, and oh! a-maz-ing love! He ran, He ran to our re-lief.

5

6

7

6

8

7

6

6

7

104—
Allegro.60—
Largo.

Down from the shining seats above, With joy-ful, with joy-ful haste he fled : Enter'd the grave in mortal flesh, And dwelt, and dwelt among the dead.

$\frac{2}{2} \frac{6}{6}$ $\frac{3}{3}$ $\frac{6}{6}$ $\frac{2}{2} \frac{6}{6}$ $\frac{3}{3} \frac{6}{6}$

Down from the shining seats above, With joy-ful, with joy-ful haste he fled : Enter'd the grave in mortal flesh, And dwelt, and dwelt among the dead.

Allegro. 92—

f > > > > >

Oh ! for that love ! let rocks and hills, let rocks and hills Their last-ing si-lence break, And all har-mo-nious hu-man tongues,

Oh ! for that love ! let rocks and hills, let rocks and hills Their last-ing si-lence break, And all > > > > > >

Unison.

 $\frac{3}{3} \frac{6}{6}$ Unison.

3ds

The Sa - viour's prais - es speak: An-gels as - sist our migh - ty joys. Strike all your harps, your harps of gold, Strike all your

The Sa - viour's prais - es speak: An-gels as - sist our migh - ty joys. Strike all your harps, your harps of gold, Strike all your

6 4 3ds 6 7 57

Cres. *p* so *mp* *decreas.* *p*
 harps, your harps of gold, But when you raise your high - est notes, His love can ne'er be told, can ne'er be told.

>>> harps, your harps of gold,

harps, your harps of gold, But when you raise your high - est notes, His love can ne'er be told, can ne'er be told.

5 7 6 [33]

5 5 Unison.

5 6

MOTETT.—“Happy art thou.”

Deut. xxxiii : 29.

From MEYERBEER.

Allegro Con Spirito.

72

Happy art thou, O Is - rael ! hap - py art thou, happy art thou, hap - py art thou, art thou, O Is - rael, O

O happy art thou, O Is - ra - el, hap-py art thou, hap-py art thou, art thou, O Is - rael, O

mf *p* *f*

Happy art thou, O Is - rael, hap - - py art thou, hap - - py art thou, O Is - rael, O

O happy art thou, O Is - ra - el, happy art thou, O Israel,

6 6 6 6 6 3 6 6 3 6 6 3

Is - rael, who is like unto thee, Is - ra - el ? Happy art thou, O Is - rael, happy art

Is - rael, Who is like unto thee, O people, sav'd by the Lord, the shield of thy help, and who is the sword of thy ex-eel-len-ey, the sword of thy

Is - rael, who is like unto thee, who is like unto thee, O people, sav'd by the Lord, Happy art thou, O Israel, happy art

6 - 4 7 6 - 6 6 6 4 2 6 6 - 6 6 - 6 6 - 6 6 -

thou, O Israel, who is like unto thee, O people, sav'd by the Lord, people sav'd by the Lord, the shield of thy help, and who is the sword of thy excellency! O

ex-cellency, who is like unto thee, O people, sav'd by the Lord, the shield of thy help, and who is the sword of thy excellency! O

thou, O Israel, who is like unto thee, O people, sav'd by the Lord, the shield of thy help, who is the sword of thy excellency,

$\frac{6}{4} \frac{7}{4}$ $\frac{6}{7}$ $\frac{7}{6}$ $\frac{6}{6}$ $\frac{6}{4} \frac{6}{3}$ $\frac{6}{4} \frac{3}{3}$ $\frac{9}{4} \frac{5}{3}$

happy art thou, O Is - ra - el! O happy art thou, O Is - ra - el, O Is - ra - el, Happy art thou, O Is - ra - el!

happy art thou, O Is - ra - el! *ff* Hap - py art thou, O Is - ra - el, Happy art thou, O Is - ra - el!

diminuendo poco a poco, sino al fine. Adagio e pp.
ex-cellency, O Is - ra - el! Hap - py art thou, O Is - ra - el, happy art thou, O Is - ra - el, Happy art thou, O Is - ra - el!

O happy art thou, O Is - ra - el, O Is - ra - el,

$\frac{6}{6} \frac{5}{4} \frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{3}{3} \frac{6}{7} \frac{4}{4} \frac{6}{6}$ $\frac{6}{6} \frac{5}{4} \frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{6}{6} \frac{5}{4} \frac{6}{4}$

"O Lord of Hosts."

HIMMEL.

Base Solo. Andante Religioso.

O Lord of hosts, be graci-ous to thy peo-ple, who now of-fer prayers, and prais-es to thy name: We humbly pray for

Accomp't.

f

p

Cres.

Cres.

Con Svi.

aid a-gainst-the power of sin; In-cline thine ear to our ear-nest sup-pli - cation, make haste, O God, to help us, that we fall in - to no

Cres.

sin; make haste, O God, to help us, and in-cline thine ear to our hum-ble sup-pli - ca - tion.

Cres.

Cres. poco a poco.

Chorus. Andantino.

O Lord of hosts, be gracious to thy people, who now of - fer their prayers to thy name, We humbly pray for aid against the pow'r of sin:

We now of - fer prayers to thy name, and hum - bly pray for aid against the pow'r of sin, In -
Cres.

O Lord of hosts, be gracious to thy peo-ple, who now of-fer prayer and praises to thy name; We humbly pray for aid against the pow'r of sin: In -
who now praise thy name, We humbly, &c. In -

7 3 6 5 4 5 4 6 3 4 6 4 8 4 6 4 7

In-cline thine ear to our supplications, Make haste, O Lord, to help us, that we fall into no sin, Make haste, O Lord, to help us, that we fall, that we fall in-to no sin.

cline thine ear to our humble supplication, O help us, Lord, that we fall in-to no sin, Make haste to help us, help us, that .. we fall in to no sin. *ritard.*

cline thine ear to our humble supplication, O help us, Lord, that we fall in-to no sin, Make haste, O Lord, to help us, that we fall into no sin,.. in - to no sin. help us, Lord,..... that we fall in - to no sin.

56 8 7 4 5 6 7 4 5 6 3 6 4 3 9 3 8 9 7 8 6 3 4 2 6 4 5

The Pilgrim's Farewell.

Old Tune.

1. Fare-well, fare-well, dear friends, I must be gone, I have no home or stay with you, I'll take my staff and travel on, Till I a bet-ter world do view.
 2. Fare-well, fare-well, my friends, time rolls along, Nor waits for mortal's care or bliss, I'll leave you here and travel on, Till we arrive where Jesus is.
 3. Fare-well, fare-well, old soldiers of the cross, You've struggled long and hard for heav'n, You've counted all things here but loss, Fight on, the crown [will soon be giv'n.
 4. Fare-well, fare-well, ye youth belov'd, be strong, And firm the hallow'd cross sustain, In Jesus service earthly loss, Will but increase your heavnly gain.
 5. Fare-well, fare-well, my friends, we soon shall rise, And join th'angelic hosts on high, I gaze on heav'n with wishful eyes, And long with angel wings to rise.

I'll march to Canaan's land, I'll land on Canaan's shore, Where pleasures never end, Where trouble comes no more. Farewell, farewell, farewell, my loving friends, farewell.

HYMN. Sabbath Morning.

MENDELSSOHN.

Cres.

Andante Sostenuto.

1. This is the Sabbath morn ! This is the Sabbath morn ! I am a - lone with - in the dell, Yet one faint sound, the Sabbath bell—Now still

p *Cres.* *f* *p* *p* *Cres.*

2. Kneel-ing, I pray to thee ! Kneeling, I pray to thee ! Soft breezes breathe a hallowed sound ; I feel as though all nature round Were bound

3. A - bove what glo-ries play ! A - bove what glories play ! Seeming as though the fields of light Were opened to my wandering sight. (Omit....)

..... is wood and lawn, Now still is wood and lawn.

..... in prayer with me, Were bound in prayer with me.

..... This.... is the sabbath day, *f* This.... is the sab-bath day.

72—
Moderato.

When as re - turns this sol - emn day, Man comes to meet his God, What rites! what hon - ors shall he pay!

How spread his Praise a-broad?

From mar - ble domes and gilded spires Shall clouds of in - cense rise?}
And gems, and gold, and garlands deck The cost - ly sac - ri - fice?}

How spread his Praise a-broad?

Slower.

mf

p

Cres.

Vain, sin-ful man, vain, sin-ful man, Cre - a-tion's Lord thy of - ferings well may spare,

Ritard.

mf

p

Cres.

Unison.

6

6

7

Dim.

Cres.

mf Cres.

But give thy heart, but give thy heart, And thou shalt find thy God will hear thy prayer, And thou shalt find thy God will hear thy prayer.

Dim.

Cres.

mf Cres.

ANTHEM.—“Praise ye the Lord.”

Arranged by A. N. JOHNSON.

Allegro.

Allegro.

Praise ye the Lord, O praise him all ye people, Bless his name, O praise the Lord, and magnify the God of Is-rael, O mag-ni-fy the God of Is-rael,

Unison.

Praise the Lord, and mag - ni - fy the God of Is - rael's name ! Who is like our God, the glo-ri-ous God of Is - rael, Praise his

name, O praise his name, O bless and magnify his name for-ev - er - more ! For this God is our God for - ev - er-more, He will be our guide ev-en

name, O praise his name, O bless and magnify his name for-ev - er - more ! For this God is our God for - ev - er-more, He will be our guide ev-en

A musical score for four voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in common time, 2/2, and 3/4. The music consists of four staves of music with corresponding lyrics. The lyrics are: "un - to the end. This God is our God for - ev - er more, He will be our guide ev - en un - to the end. A - men, A - men." The score includes a basso continuo line at the bottom.

“How beautiful upon the mountains.”

R. JULIEN.

How beau-ti - ful up - on the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good ti-dings, that pub-lish - eth peace! That bring-eth good

How beau-ti - ful up - on the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good ti-dings, that pub-lish - eth peace. That bring-eth good

ti - dings, good ti - dings of good, that pub-lish-eth sal - va-tion, that saith un - to Zi - on ! Thy God reigneth ! thy God

ti - dings, good ti dings of good, that pub-lish-eth sal - va-tion, that saith un - to Zi - on ! Thy God reigneth ! thy... God

A Tempo.

reigneth, that saith un-to Zi-on, thy God reigneth; He reigneth! How beau-ti-ful up-on the mountains are the feet of him that bring - eth good

A Tempo.

reigneth, that saith un-to Zi-on, thy God reigneth; He reigneth! How beau-ti-ful up-on the mountains are the feet of him that bring - eth good

tidings, good tidings of good! How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, good tidings of good, that saith un-to Zi-on!

f

tidings, good tidings of good! How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, good tidings of good, that saith un-to Zi-on!

Ritard. ! A Tempo.

Thy God reigneth! A-men, A - men, Thy watchmen shall lift up the voice, with the voice to-gether, to-gether shall they sing. For they shall see

Thy God reigneth! A-men, A - men, Thy watchmen shall lift up the voice, with the voice to-gether, to-gether shall they sing. For they shall see

eye to eye, when the Lord shall bring again Zion, For they shall see eye to eye when the Lord, when the Lord shall bring again Zion. Break forth in-to

eye to eye, when the Lord shall bring again Zion, For they shall see eye to eye when the Lord, when the Lord shall bring again Zion. Break forth in-to

mf A Tempo.

joy ! Sing to-gether, sing to - geth - er ye waste places of Je - ru - sa - lem. For the Lord hath com-fort-ed, hath comforted his peo-ple, He hath re-

joy ! Sing to-gether, sing to - geth - er ye waste places of Je - ru - sa - lem. For the Lord hath com-fort-ed, hath comforted his peo-ple, He hath re-

Unison.

7

4

4

#

Dim.

deem-ed, re - deem-ed Je - ru - sa - lem, re - deem - ed, re-deem - ed Je - ru - sa - lem. A - - - men, A - - - men.

deem-ed, re - deem-ed Je - ru - sa - lem, re - deem - ed, re-deem - ed Je - ru - sa - lem. A - - - men, A - - - men

Dim.

#6

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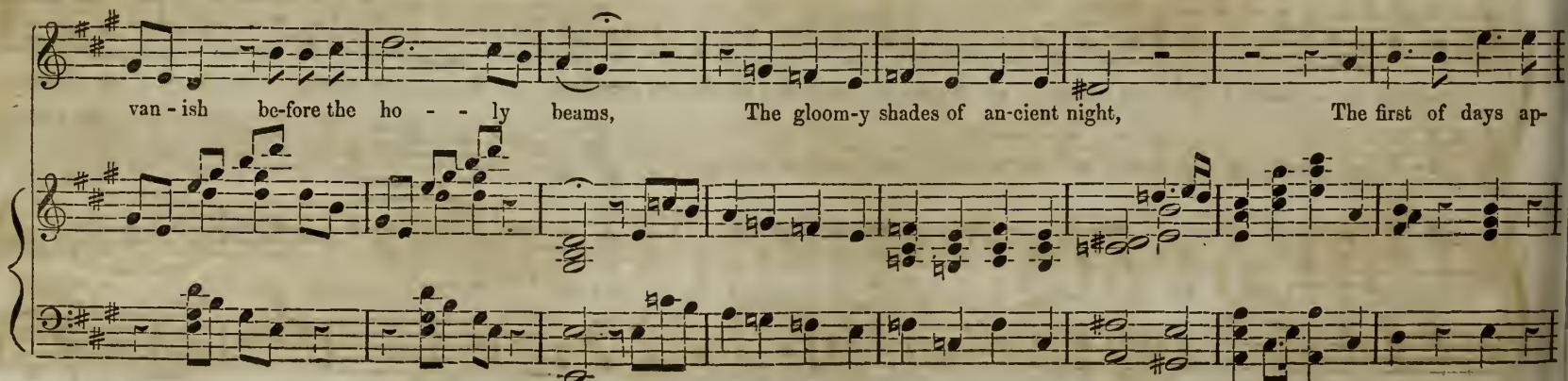
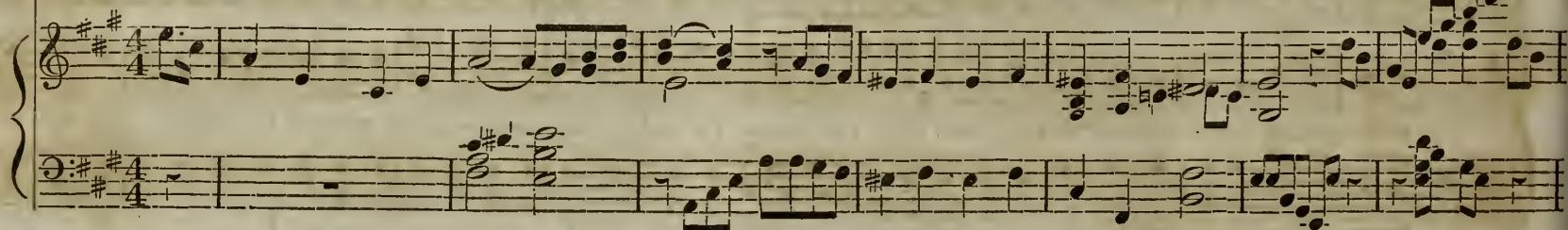
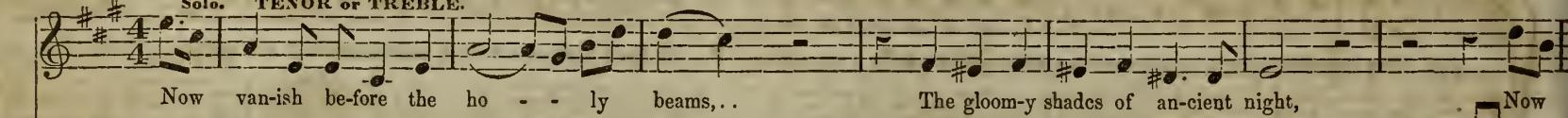
8

7

SOLO & CHORUS.—“Now vanish before the holy beams.”

SOLO & CHORUS, describing the first day of the Creation, abridged from Haydn's Oratorio of the Creation.

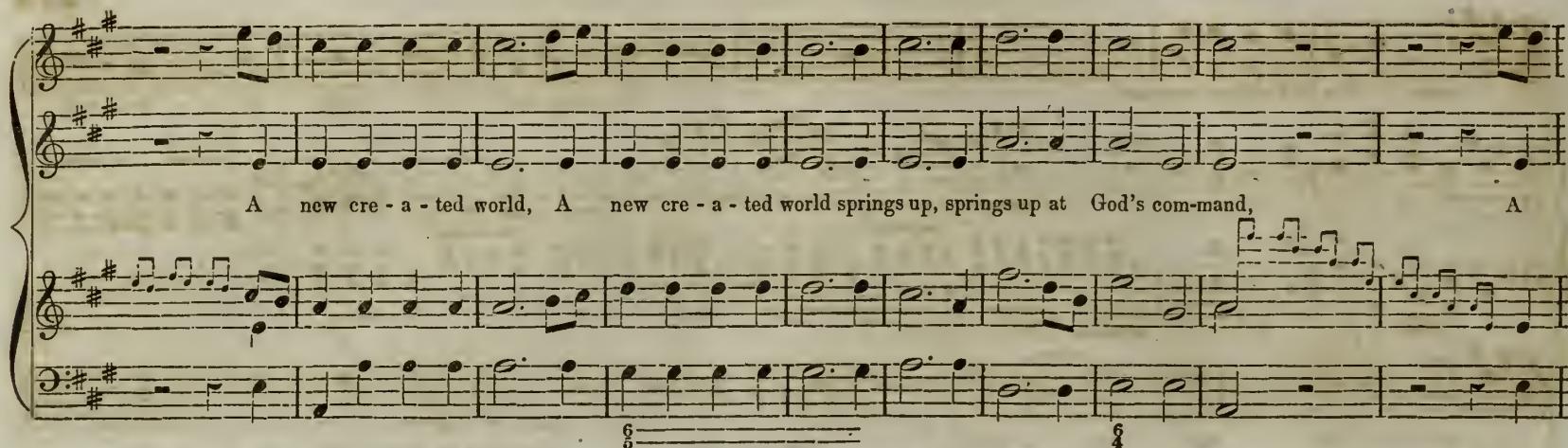
Solo. TENOR or TREBLE.



pears, The first of days ap-pears, Now chaos end, and or - - der, and

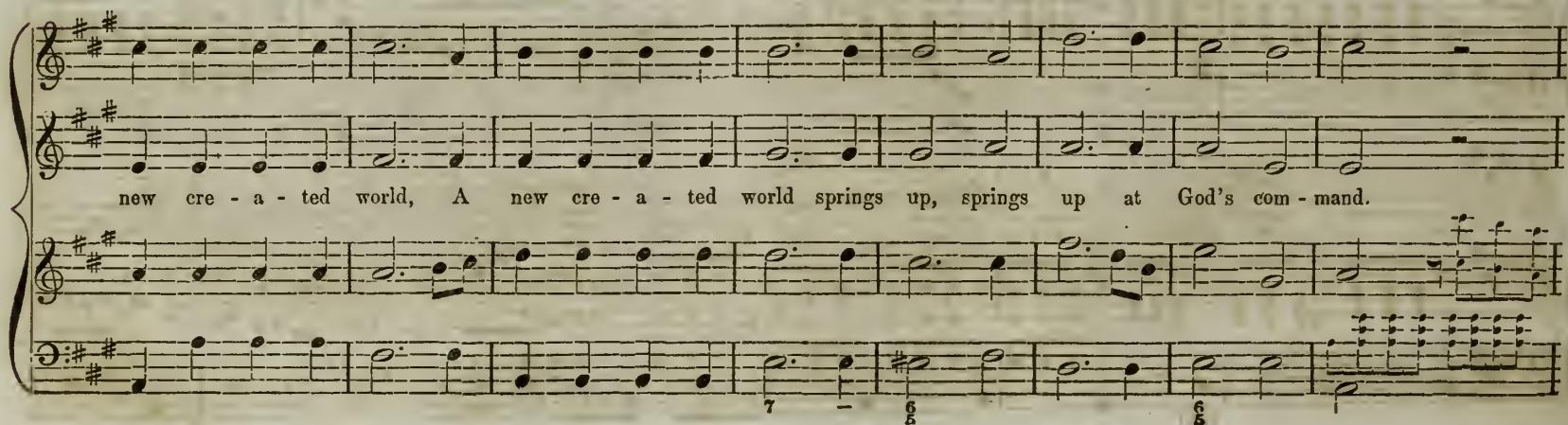
or - - der fair pre - - vails: Now chaos ends, Now cha - os ends, and or - - der

fair pre - vails, and or - - der fair pre - vails.



A new cre-a-ted world, A new cre-a-ted world springs up, springs up at God's com-mand, A

6 4 6

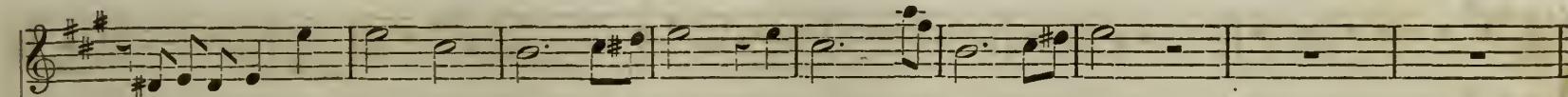


new cre-a-ted world, A new cre-a-ted world springs up, springs up at God's com-mand.

7 6 6



Now chaos ends, and or - der, and or - der fair pre - vails, Now cha- os ends, .



Now chaos ends, and or - der, fair pre - vails, and or - - der fair pre - vails.

A new cre-a-ted world, A new cre-a-ted world springs up, springs up at God's com-mand, A

3 4 = 6 5 7 Unison.

ANTHEM.—“Sing, O Heavens.”

KREISSMANN.

277

f Allegro. $\text{d} = 132.$

Sing, O heavens, and be joyful, O earth, And break forth in to singing, O mountains,

Sing, O heavens, and be joyful, O earth, And break forth in to singing, O mountains, For the Lord hath com-fort-ed his peo-ple;

p

p Cres.

f

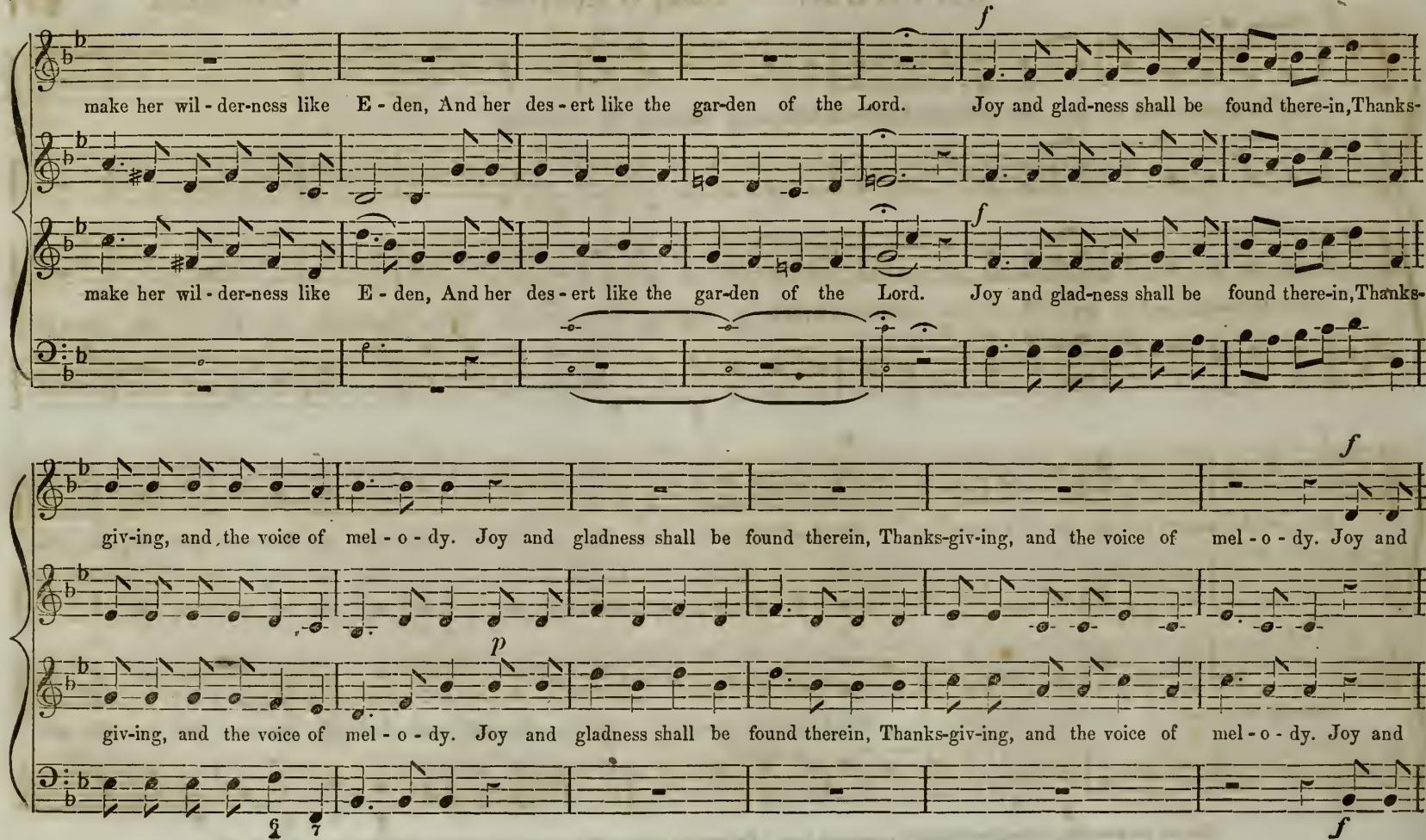
He will have mer-ey on his af-flict-ed, The Lord will com-fort Zi-on, He will com-fort all her waste pla-ces; He will

p

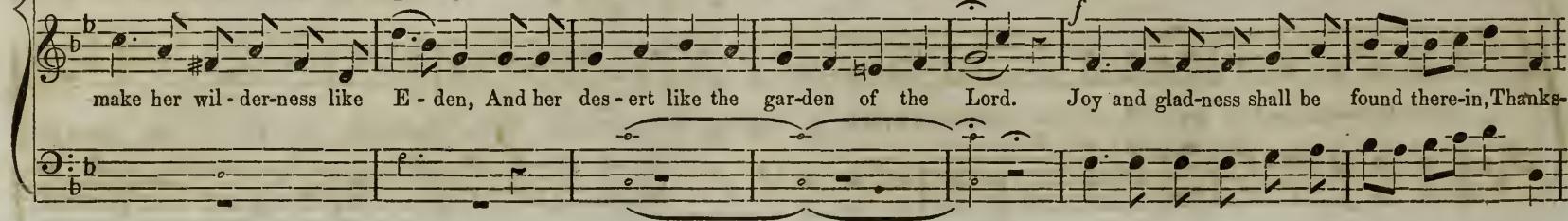
p Cres.

f *p*

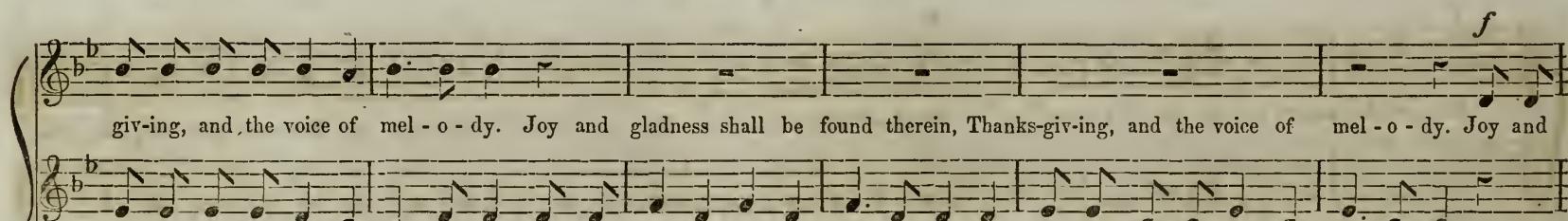
He will have mer-ey on his af-flict-ed; The Lord will com-fort Zi-on, He will com-fort all her waste pla-ces; He will



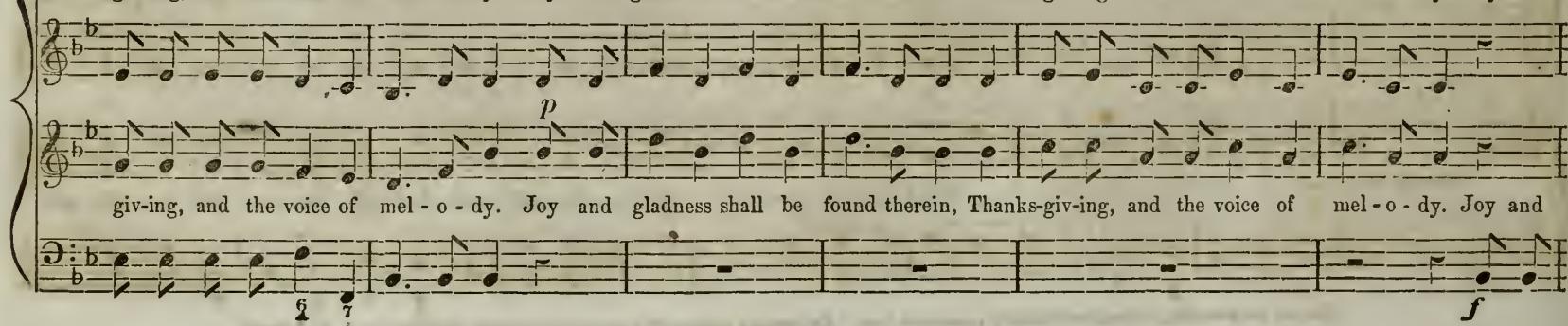
 make her wil-der-ness like E - den, And her des-ert like the gar-den of the Lord. Joy and glad-ness shall be found there-in, Thanks-



 make her wil-der-ness like E - den, And her des-ert like the gar-den of the Lord. Joy and glad-ness shall be found there-in, Thanks-



 giv-ing, and the voice of mel - o - dy. Joy and gladness shall be found therein, Thanks-giv-ing, and the voice of mel - o - dy. Joy and



 giv-ing, and the voice of mel - o - dy. Joy and gladness shall be found therein, Thanks-giv-ing, and the voice of mel - o - dy. Joy and

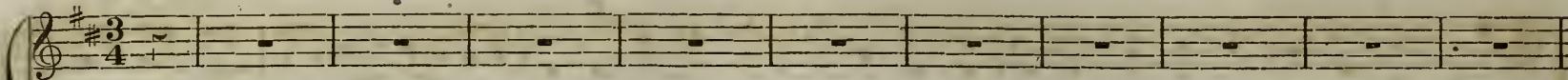
f

glad-ness shall be found there-in, Joy and glad-ness shall be found there-in, Joy and glad-ness shall be found there-in, Thanks-

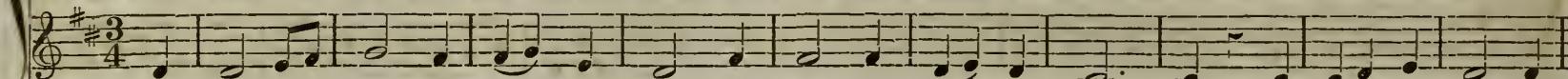
glad-ness shall be found there-in, Joy and glad-ness shall be found there-in, Joy and glad-ness shall be found there-in, Thanks-

giv-ing and the voice of mel-o-dy, Joy and glad-ness shall be found there-in, Thanksgiv-ing and the voice of mel-o-dy.

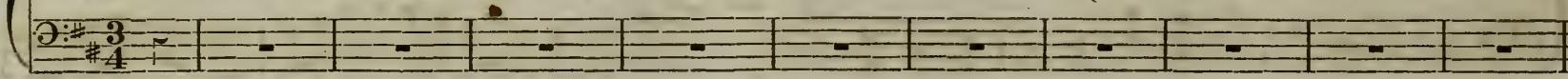
giv-ing and the voice of mel-o-dy, Joy and glad-ness shall be found there-in, Thanksgiv-ing and the voice of mel-o-dy.

Lento. $\text{♩} = 84.$ 

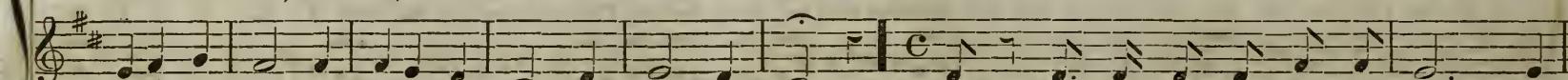
1. And now a - noth - er week be - gins, This day we call the Lord;..... This day he rose who



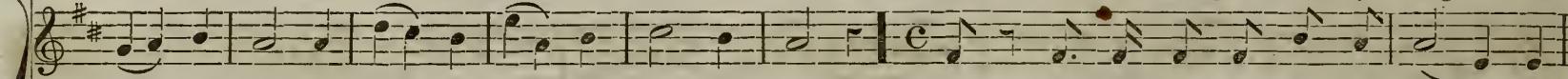
4. Come, then, ye saints, and grate - ful sing, Of Christ, our ris - en Lord;..... Of Christ, the ev - er-



bore our sins, for so, for so his word re - cords.



2. Hark! how the an - gels sweet - ly sing! Their



last - ing King, Of Christ, Of Christ th'in - ear - nate Word.



voi - ces fill the sky, They hail their great vic - to - rious King, And wel - come him on high. 3. We'll catch the notes of

#6 6 6 6 6 6 f 6

lof - ty praise, Their joys, O may we feel; Our thank - ful song with them we'll raise, And em - u - late their zeal.

6 - 7 6 - - 6 - - 6 - - 6 - 4 3

[361]

f **Tempo primo.**

5. Hail ! migh-ty Sa - viour, thee we hail ! High on thy throne a - bove ; Till heart and flesh to - geth - er fail, We'll

5. Hail ! migh-ty Sa - viour, thee we hail ! High on thy throne a - bove ; Till heart and flesh to - geth - er fail, We'll

f

§

sing thy match-less love ; Till heart and flesh to - geth - er fail, And sing thy match-less love.

sing thy match-less love ; Till heart and flesh to - geth - er fail, And sing thy match-less love.

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3

ANTHEM.—“O Praise the Lord.”

H. S. CUTLER.

283

Allegro.

Music score for "O Praise the Lord." The score consists of four staves of music, each with a key signature of one flat (F#) and a time signature of common time (indicated by a '4'). The music is divided into four sections, each starting with "O praise the Lord," followed by a different verse. The first section ends with "for he is good, his mer-cy en-dur-eth ev-er," the second with "praise the Lord, for he is good," the third with "praise the Lord, for he is good," and the fourth with "praise the Lord, for he is good, praise the Lord, for he is good." The music is set in a style with eighth and sixteenth note patterns, and the lyrics are placed below the staves.

O praise the Lord, praise the Lord, praise the Lord, for he is good, his mer-cy en-dur-eth ev-er,

O praise the Lord, praise the Lord, praise the Lord, for he is good, his mer-cy en-dur-eth ev-er,

praise the Lord, for he is good, praise the Lord, for he is good,

praise the Lord, for he is good, praise the Lord, for he is good, praise the Lord, for

praise the Lord, for he is good, praise the Lord, for he is good, his mer-cy en-dur - eth ev - er,
he is good, praise the Lord, for he is good, his mer-cy en-dur - eth ev - er,
for..... he is good, for he is good, praise the Lord, for
for..... he is good, for he is good, praise the Lord, for he is good, praise the Lord, for

he is good; his mer-ey is ev - er - last - ing. O praise the Lord, for he is good, O praise the

he is good; his mer-ey is ev - er - last - ing. O praise the Lord, for he is good, O praise the

Lord, for he is good. O praise the Lord, for he is good; O praise the Lord; O praise the Lord.

Lord, for he is good; O praise the Lord, for he is good; O praise the Lord; O praise the Lord.

Andantino. ♩=98.

1. Safe - ly through a - noth - er week, God has brought us on our way: Let us now a bless - ing seek;

2. While we seek sup - plies of grace, Thro' the dear Re - deem - er's name; Show thy rec - on - cil - ing face,

3. Here we come, thy name to praise, Let us feel thy pres - ence near; May thy glo - ry meet our eyes,

♩

6 4 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6

Waiting in his courts to - day: Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest.

Take a - way our sin and shame: From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in thee.

While we in thy courts ap - pear ; Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste, Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.

6#6 6 6 4 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6

4. May the gospel

4. May the gospel

4. May the gospel

joy-ful sound, Conquer sinners, comfort saints, Make the fruits of grace a-bound, Bring re - lief from all complaints, Bring re - lief from all complaints.

joy-ful sound, Conquer sinners, comfort saints, Make the fruits of grace a-bound, Bring re - lief from all complaints, Bring re - lief from all complaints.

4 7 6 4 7 9 8 7 6 - 4 =

mf

f

ff

Thus may all our Sabbaths prove, Till we join the church above, Thus may all our Sabbaths prove, Till we join the church above, Till we join the church a - bove.

mp

f

ff

Thus may all our Sabbaths prove, Till we join the church above, Thus may all our Sabbaths prove, Till we join the church above, Till we join th church a - bove.

4

so =

MOTETT.—“Hide thy face.”

G. B. BIERY.

289

FOR THE COMMENCEMENT OR CLOSE OF PUBLIC WORSHIP.

Andante.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine in - i - qui-ties, For I ac-nowledge my transgressions, and my sin
 Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine in - i - qui-ties, For I ac-nowledge my transgressions, and my sin is
 is ev - er, is ev - - er be - fore me, and my sin is ev - er be - fore me. Hide thy face from my sins,
 ev - er be - fore me, is..... ev - er be - fore me, and my sin is ev - er be - fore me. Hide thy face from my sins,

7 6 6 6 # #2 6 3 4 6 6 4 6

pp p p

2 6 [37] 4 = = 7 2

"Hide thy face." Continued.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine in - i - qui - ties, blot out all mine in - i - qui - ties, all mine in - i - qui - ties.

pp

Calando.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine in - i - qui - ties, blot out all mine in - i - qui - ties, blot out all mine in - i - qui - ties, all mine in - i - qui - ties.

"Let every heart rejoice and sing."

Allegro.

1. Let ev'ry heart re - joice and sing ; Let cho - ral an - them - rise ; For he is good ; the Lord is good, And kind are all his ways ;
Ye reverend men and chil - dren bring, To God your sac - ri - fice.

2. He bids the sun to rise and set ; In heaven his power is known, And earth, subdued to him shall yet Bow low be - fore his throne ;

With songs and hon-ors sound-ing loud, The Lord Je - ho - vah praise; While the rocks and the rills, While the vales and the hills, A
 glo - ri - ous an - them raise; Let each pro - long the grate - ful song, And the God of our fa - thers praise.

With songs and hon-ors sound-ing loud, The Lord Je - ho - vah praise; While the rocks and the rills, While the vales and the hills, A
 glo - ri - ous an - them raise; Let each pro - long the grate - ful song, And the God of our fa - thers praise.

"The festal morn, my God, has come."

A. N. JOHNSON.

mf **Moderato.** $\text{♩} = 100.$

1. The fes - tal morn, my God is come, That calls me to thy sa - cred dome ; Thy pres - ence to a - dore.

mf

1. The fes - tal morn, my God is come, That calls me to thy sa - cred dome ; Thy pres - ence to a - dore.

$\text{♩} = 100.$

My feet the summons shall at-tend, With will-ing steps thy courts as-cend, And tread the hal - low'd floor.

mf

My feet the summons shall at-tend, With will-ing steps thy courts as-cend ; And tread the hal - low'd floor.

1. With ho - ly joy I hail the

2. With ho - ly joy I hail the

day, That warms my thirs - ty soul a - way; What trans-ports fill my breast, What trans-ports fill my breast.

Diss. Cres. Dim

7 6 6 9

day, That warms my thirs - ty soul a - way; What trans-ports fill my breast, What trans-ports fill my breast.

ff

For lo! my great Re-deem - er's pow'r, Un - folds the ev - er - last - ing door, And leads me to his rest.

ff

Dim.

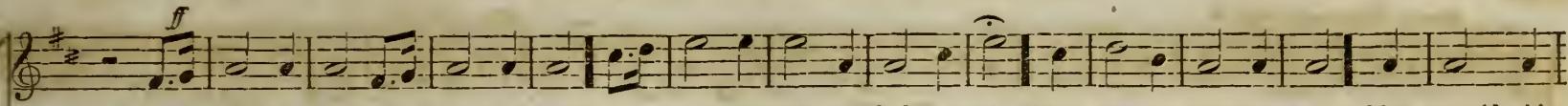
For lo! my great Re-deem - er's pow'r, Un - folds the ev - er - last - ing door, And leads me to his rest.

9 4 8 7 9

ff

ff

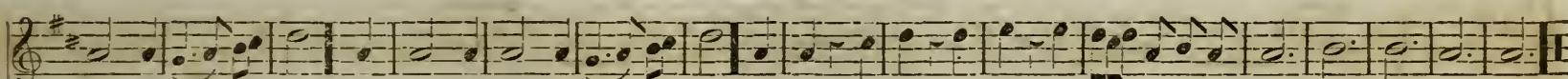
ff



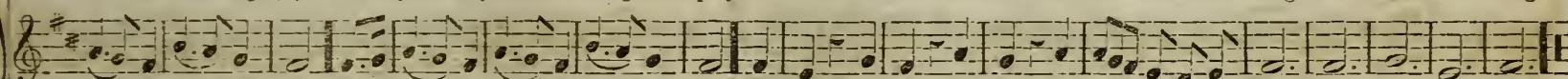
3. Hith - er from earth's re - mot - est bound, Lo! the Redeem'd of God as-cend, Their trib-ute hith - er bring. Here crown'd with



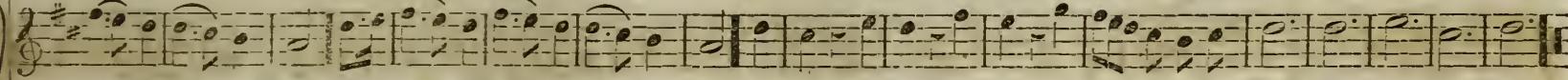
3. Hith - er from earth's re - mot - est bound, Lo! the Redeem'd of God as-cend, Their trib-ute hith - er bring. Here crown'd with



e - ver last - ing joy, In hymns of praise their tongues employ, And hail, and hail, and hail, And hail th'immortal King, th'im - mor - tal King.



e - ver last - ing joy, In hymns of praise their tongues employ, And hail, and hail, and hail, And hail th'immortal King, th'im - mor - tal King.



e - ver last - ing joy, In hymns of praise their tongues employ, And hail, and hail, and hail, And hail th'immortal King, th'im - mor - tal King.



"The heavens declare the glory of God."

DR. J. CLARKE.

Allegro Moderato. 104.

Base Solo.

The heav'n's de -

clare... the glo - ry of God, and the fir - ma-ment shew-eth his han - di - work.

The heav'n's de -
clare.... the glo - ry of God, and the fir - ma - ment shew - eth his han - di - work.

[38]

The heav'ns de - clare, Sym. The heav'ns de - clare, Sym. The heav'ns de - clare the

The glo - ry of God, and the fir - ma-ment shew-eth his han - di - work : The heav'ns de -

$6 \ \#6 \ 5 - 6 \ 3 \ 6 \ 4$

heav'n's de - clare the glo - ry, the glo - ry of God, The heav'n's de - clare the glo - ry, the glo - ry of God;

clare the glo - ry of God, the glo - ry of God; The heav'n's de - clare the glo - ry, the glo - ry of God; and the

The heav'n's de - clare the glo - ry of God; and the

The heav'n's de - clare the glo - ry of God; **Unison.**

Adagio.

fir - ma-ment shew-eth his han - di - work, and the fir - ma-ment sheweth his han - di - work, his han - di - work, his han - di - work.

2 # - 6 7 4 7 6 4 7 3

ORATORIO OF DAVID.

PERSONAGES.

DAVID. GOLIATH. HIGH PRIEST. MICHAEL, DAUGHTER OF SAUL. SISTER OF DAVID.

SHEPHERDS, WARRIORS, LEVITES, AND ATTENDANTS.

DAVID, HIS SISTER, SHEPHERDS.

RECITATIVE.—DAVID.

Dear partner of my peaceful toils, ye know
My Father bids me to the camp repair.
Yet, ere we part, our voices let us raise
In humble supplication to our God.

CHORAL HYMN.

O Lord, thy guardian care we own :
Our life our all is thine :
We bow before yon heaven thy throne :
Almighty ! Power divine !
Look down, O Lord in mercy from on high :
Our flocks, our homes from every ill defend :
Our sins forgive : our daily wants supply ;
And guide thy wanderers safely to the end.

AIR.—DAVID.

My flock, my friends, farewell !
May heaven your store increase :
Content be where you dwell ;
And all your paths be peace.

O for the rescue of my Father's land !
Steel'd be my heart, and nerv'd my youthful arm.
'Tis done :—no fears, no dangers shall appal,
I feel the impulse, and obey the call.

RECITATIVE.—SISTER OF DAVID.

'Tis well my brother ; that our father's will
Be cheerfully obeyed.—Forget not thou,
Amid the camp's wild tumult, the delight
Of tranquil scenes and pastures left afar ;
Remember these thy friends :—remember me,
Whose love shall follow thee, with earnest prayer,
That thou mayst speedily in joy return.

AIR.

Return, O David, return,
Let not the war allure thee,
The glittering helm and shield :
Let not the sword delight thee,
The plume and the tented field.
O think of these pastures ! till thou shalt return,
E'en the stream of the valley thine absence shall mourn

CHORUS OF ISRAELITES.

Behold the Giant swelling in his pride !
His trumpet sounds afar.
His towering crest how vast ! his stride
The terror of the war.
Behold his beamy spear,
That armies clave asunder !
Hark ! how his voice upon the ear
Breaks forth like distant thunder !

RECITATIVE.—GOLIATH.

Ye men of Israel ! why are ye come out
To set your battle in array ? Again
I challenge all your host. Thus I defy you :
Give me a man that we may fight together.

RECITATIVE.—DAVID.

Who is this Philistine, that he should thus
Defy the armies of the living God ?
Let no man's courage fail because of him.
Myself will go and fight this boasting heathen.
The Lord who from the Bear and Lion sav'd me,
He will defend me.

RECITATIVE.—GOLIATH.

I cannot war with boys :
Yet if thou need'st must prove my wrath, thine head
Shall bow to Dagon on his hallowed floor.

DUET.—GOLIATH.

Come unto me :—thy youthful boast
Shall quickly find its due reward.
The wolves of evening shall devour thee :
The vulture's beak shall rend thine heart.

DAVID.

I come to thee :—the Lord of Hosts,
Of Israel's hosts shall be my guard :
His mightier arm shall soon o'erpower thee :
Vain are thy terrors, vain thine art.

GOLIATH.

Come unto me, and cease thy war of words.

DAVID.

I come to thee : the battle is the Lord's.

CHORUS.

He falls, the monster falls :—they fly. Victory !
Up, and pursue :—smite and divide the spoil.
Onward ! to Gath and Ekron drive them home ;
Till night close in upon the fields of blood,
And darkness veil the slayer and the slain.

RECITATIVE.—DAUGHTER OF SAUL.

Our fears are over. Hasty messengers
Successive bear good tidings. Great Goliath
A stripling champion slew, and brings his head
In triumph. Through each city as they pass,
The women welcome them with song and dances.

AIR.

Mighty Jehovah ! boundless thanks we owe
To thee, whose arm, upheld o'er all our ways,
Exalts the meek, and brings the haughty low.
Deign to receive our sacrifice of praise.

RECITATIVE.

See where the throng are pressing to the gate.
Haste we to meet them, and rejoice before them.

Entry of the Army of the Israelites into Gibeath.

TRIUMPHAL MARCH, AND GRAND CHORUS.

Semi-Chorus.

Daughters of Israel,
Lo ! the hosts advance.
Strike the bright cymbal,
Lead forth the dance !

Full Chorus.

Hail ! to Saul and David,
Songs triumphant raise :
They come, they come victorious ;
Swell your notes of praise.
Saul hath his thousands
In the battle slain ;
David with ten thousands
Strew'd the battle plain.—*Da Capo*

HIGH PRIEST.

Who can proclaim thy wondrous acts, O Lord ;
Or shew forth thy praise ?

GRAND CHORUS—(FUGUE.)

Thou art a God of wonders ;
Thou reignest triumphant forevermore.

"Dear partners of my toils."

DAVID. RECITATIVE.

Dear part-ners of my peace-ful toils, Ye know my Fa-ther bids me to the camp re-pair,

In time. RECITATIVE.

Yet, ere we part, our voi-ces let us raise In hum-ble sup-pli - ca - tion to our God.

"O Lord, thy guardian care we own."

303

CHORAL HYMN.

TENOR.
Andante.

♩ 120.

pp David and his companions commit themselves to the care of God.

O Lord! O Lord! O Lord! thy guardian care we own. Our life is

ALTO.

O Lord! O Lord! O Lord! thy guardian care we own. Our life is

TREBLE.

O Lord! O Lord! O Lord! thy guardian care we own. Our life is

BASE.

O Lord, Cres. Our life is

thine, Our life, our all is thine, is thine, We bow be-fore yon heav'n, be-fore yon heav'n, thy throne, Al-

thine, Our life, our all is thine, is thine. We bow, O Lord, before yon heav'n, thy throne, Al-

.... is thine, Our life, our all is thine, is thine.

thine, is thine, Our life, our all is thine, is thine. Lord! we bow, we bow before yon heav'n, be-fore yon heav'n, We bow before yon

p

migh-ty pow'r di-vine, O Lord, Al-migh-ty pow'r di-vine, pow'r di-vine, pow'r divine, O Lord! pow'r di-

migh-ty pow'r di-vine, O Lord, we bow be-fore thy throne, pow'r di-vine, Almighty Lord! Almighty Lord! pow'r di-

We bow, O Lord, be-fore thy throne, we bow, O Lord, before yon heav'n, thy throne, thy throne, O Lord! thy

heav'n, thy throne, O pow'r di-vine, We bow, O Lord, before yon heav'n thy throne, be-fore thy throne, Al-migh-ty pow'r di-

f

f

p

p

vine, be-fore thy throne, be-fore thy throne, be-fore thy throne, We bow, O Lord! be-fore thy throne, be-fore thy

vine, be-fore thy throne, be-fore thy throne, be-fore thy throne, We bow, O Lord! be-fore thy throne, We bow be-fore yon

throne, be-fore thy throne, be-fore thy throne, be-fore thy throne, be-fore thy throne, thy throne, We bow, O Lord, be-fore thy

vine, be-fore thy throne, be-fore thy throne, be-fore thy throne, be-fore thy throne, O Lord! O Lord,

b b
 thron, be - fore thy thron, We bow, O Lord, be - fore thy thron,
 b b
 heav'n thy thron, O Lord ! We bow be - fore thy thron, O Lord, we bow be - fore thy
 b b
 thron, we bow, We bow be - fore thy thron, we bow, O Lord, be - fore thy thron, we bow, we bow be - fore thy thron. O Lord !

b b
 be - fore thy thron, O Lord ! O Lord, we bow, O Lord, be - fore yon

b b
 We bow, O Lord, be - fore thy thron, O Lord ! We bow be - fore thy thron. Al - migh - ty pow'r di - vine, Look down, O

b b
 thron, We bow, O Lord, be - fore thy thron, thy thron. Al - migh - ty pow'r di - vine, Look down, O

b b
 be - fore thy thron, We bow, O Lord, before thy thron. Al - migh - ty pow'r di - vine, Look down, O

b b
 heav'n [39] thy thron, O Lord, thy thron, O Lord ! Al-migh-ty, Al-migh-ty pow'r di - vine, Look down, O

Lord ! in mer-cy from on high look down, O Lord, look down in mer-cy, in mer-cy from on high, O Lord ! our sins, our sins for
 Lord ! in mer-cy from on high look down, O Lord, look down in mer-cy, in mer-cy from on high, O Lord ! our sins, our sins for
 Lord ! in mer-cy from on high look down, O Lord, look down in mer-cy, in mer-cy from on high, O Lord ! our sins, our sins for
 Lord ! O Lord ! look down, look down, O Lord, look down in mer-cy, in mer-cy from on high, O Lord !

give, Our dai - ly wants sup - ply, our wants supply, And guide thy wand' - res safe - ly, safe - ly to the
 give, Our dai - ly wants sup - supply, our wants supply, And guide thy wand' - res safe - ly, safe - ly to the
 give, Our dai - ly wants sup - supply, our wants supply, And guide thy wand' - res safe - ly, safe - ly to the
 give, Our dai - ly wants sup - supply, our wants supply, And guide thy wand' - res safe - ly, safe - ly to the

pp
 end, O Lord, and guide thy wand'lers safely, safe - ly, safe-ly to the end, O Lord, guide us, O Lord, O Lord, O guide us

pp
 end, O Lord, and guide thy wand'lers safely, safe - ly, safe-ly to the end, O Lord, O Lord, O Lord, O guide, O guide, O

pp
pp
 end, O Lord, and guide thy wand'lers safe-ly, safe - ly, safe-ly to the end, O Lord, Guide us, O Lord, O Lord, O guide us,

Guide us, O Lord, O Lord, guide us, O guide us, guide, O

Cres. *f*
 to the end, O guide us safe - ly to the end, guide us safe - - ly, O Lord!

Cres. *f*
 Lord! O guide, O guide us to the end, guide us safe - - ly, O Lord!

Cres. *f*
 guide us, guide, O guide, O guide us to the end, guide us safe - - ly, O Lord!

Lord, O guide, us to the end, guide us safe - - ly, O Lord!

16 | $\frac{5}{4}$ | 16 | $\frac{5}{4}$ |
 16 | $\frac{5}{4}$ | 16 | $\frac{5}{4}$ |
 16 | $\frac{5}{4}$ | 16 | $\frac{5}{4}$ |

p *Dim.*

"My Flock, my Friends, Farewell."

AIR, — DAVID.

80 = ♫ DAVID.

My flock, my friends, fare - well..... fare - well! May heav'n your store.... in -

crease, may heav'n your store increase, your store in-crease ! Con - tent.... be where you dwell, Con - tent be where you

dwell, And all your paths..... be peace..... all your paths be peace!

O for the res - cue of my Fathers' land,

96. A little faster.

O for the res - cue of my Fathers' land,

Steel'd be my heart, and nerv'd my youthful arm.
'Tis done, 'tis done, No fears, no dangers, no dangers shall appal; I

feel... the impulse, and o - bey the call, I feel, I feel the im-pulse and o - bey the call.....

.... I o-bey the call, I o - bey,..... I o-bey the call, I o - bey, I o-bey the call, I o -

bey..... the call.

“'Tis well, my Brother.”

Moderato. ♫ 92.
RECITATIVE. SISTER OF DAVID.

20

“'Tis well, my Brother, that our Father's will be cheerfully o - beyed ; Forget not thou amid the

20

camp's wild tumult, the delight of tran - - - - - quil scenes and pastures left a -

in time, > > >

- far; Re - mem - ber these thy friends, Remember me, whose love shall fol-low thee, With earnest prayer, with earnest

tr

prayer, That thou may'st speedily in joy return, Remember me, re-member me, remem - - - ber me !

Andantino. 104—

A musical score for a solo voice and piano. The vocal line is in common time (indicated by a 'C') and consists of a single melodic line. The piano accompaniment is in 6/8 time (indicated by a '6/8' with a 'C'). The vocal line starts with a half note, followed by a series of eighth notes and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are: "Return O Da-vid, re - turn, return, Let not the war al-lure thee, The glittering helm, the glitt'ring helm, the glitt'ring helm and shield." The piano part features a steady eighth-note bass line and eighth-note chords in the treble clef.

Return O Da-vid, re - turn, return, Let not the war al-lure thee,

A musical score page showing a single staff of music in 11/16 time, treble clef, and two sharps. The music consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

O think, O think of these pastures, Return, O Da-vid, re-turn, p re-turn, re - turn O David, re - turn,

thou shalt return, till thou shalt return, Ev'n the stream of the valley thine absence shall mourn, O David, ev'n the stream of the valley thine absence shall mourn, ev'n the

A musical score page featuring a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in soprano C-clef, and the piano accompaniment is in bass F-clef. The vocal line consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The piano accompaniment features a bass line with sustained notes and harmonic chords. The lyrics "stream thine absnee shall mourn; O Da - vid, O Da - vid, Re - turn, Re - turn, Re -" are written below the vocal line.

stream thine absentee shall mourn; O Da - vid, O Da - vid, Re - turn, Re - turn,

- turn ;

“Behold the Giant.”

313

The Valley of Elah. The camps of the Israelites and the Philistines.

108. CHORUS. TENOR. *Moderato. f*

Behold the Giant, Behold the Gi - ant, Swelling in his pride! Behold the Gi - ant, the

ALTO. *f*

Behold the Giant, Behold the Gi - ant Swelling in his pride! Behold the Gi - ant, the

TREBLE. *f*

Behold the Gi - ant, Behold the Gi - ant Swelling in his pride! Behold the Gi - ant, the

BASE. *f*

6 - 2 - 6 - 6 - 6 - 6 - Behold the Giant, 2 - 2 - 6 - 6 -

Gi - ant swelling in his pride!

His trumpet sounds a - far,

His tow'ring crest how

Gi - ant swelling in his pride!

His trumpet sounds a - far,

His tow'ring crest how

Gi - ant swelling in his pride!

His trumpet sounds a - far,

His tow'ring crest how

6 - 4 - 2 - 2 -

[40]

2 - 2 -

vast!

His stride the ter - ror of the war, the ter - ror, the
vast!

His stride the ter - ror of the war, the ter - ror of the
vast!

His stride the ter - ror of the war, the ter - ror of the war, the ter - ror,
His stride the terror of the war, the ter - ror of the war, the ter - ror

ter - ror, the terror of the war; His trumpet sounds a - far, Be - hold his beam - y spear, That armies clave a -
war, the terror of the war; His trumpet sounds a - far, Behold his beamy spear,

the terrors of the war; His trumpet sounds a - far, Behold the beamy spear,

6 His trumpet sounds afar, a - far, Behold his beamy spear, That ar - mies clave a -

p like dis - tant thun - der!
p like dis - tant thun - der!
p like dis - tant thun - der!

“Ye Men of Israel!”

RECIТАTIVE AND DUETT.

DAVID, GOLIATH.

76 = Presto.

f

sf *sf* *f*

RECITATIVE.

GOLIATH.

Ye men of Is - ra - el! why are ye come out to set your bat - tle in ar - ray?

Vivace. 138



A-gain I challenge all your host;



A musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Bass) and piano. The vocal parts are in common time, with the bass part providing harmonic support. The piano part features a rhythmic pattern of eighth-note chords. The vocal line includes lyrics such as 'Thus I de-fy you!', 'Give me a man, that we may', and 'f' (fortissimo dynamic). The score is written on five-line staves with various dynamics and performance instructions.

fight, that we may fight to - - geth-er!

Vivace assai. 88

f DAVID. RECITATIVE.

Who is this Phil-is - tine, that he should thus de - fy the ar - mies of the liv - ing

In time. PRESTO.

God?

Let no man's courage fail be-cause of him; My - self will go and

RECITATIVE.

fight this boast-ing hea-then! The Lord, who from the bear and li - on sav'd me, He, He, will de - fend me.

GOLIATH.

In time. VIVACE. 92

I can - not war with boys, Yet if thou need to prove my wrath, my wrath, my wrath,

A little slower. 72

Thy head shall bow to Da - gon, on his hal - low'd floor.....

f Wind instruments *f* *f* *f* *f* *f* *f* *p*

“Come unto Me.”—Duett.

321

Maestoso.

Trumpet Solo.

DAVID. GOLIATH.



GOLIATH.

f

Come un-to me!

Come un-to me!

Thy youth-ful boast shall

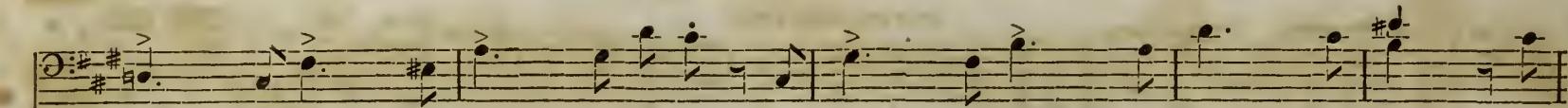
Trumpet.

quick - ly feel its due re - ward, its due re - ward,

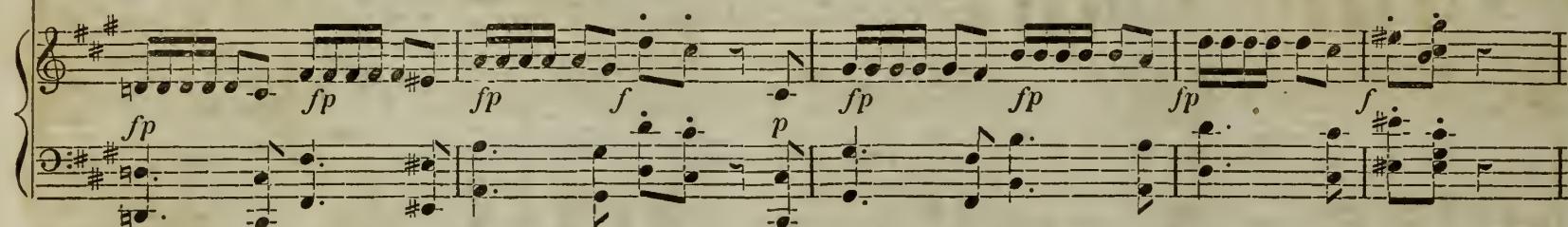
The

Cres.

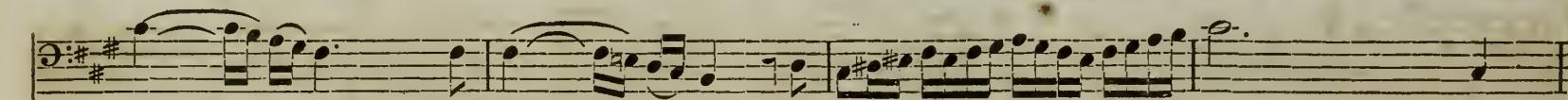
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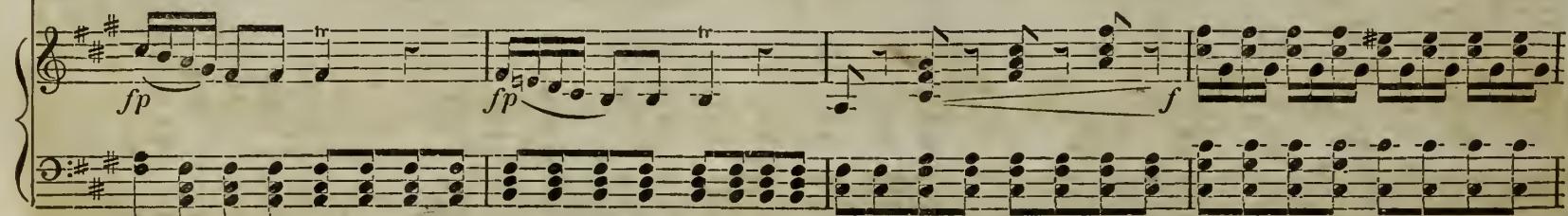
wolves of ev'n - - - ing shall de-vour thee, The vul - - ture's beak shall rend thine heart, the



vul - - ture's beak shall rend. thine heart, shall rend..... thine



vul - - ture's beak shall rend. thine heart, shall rend..... thine



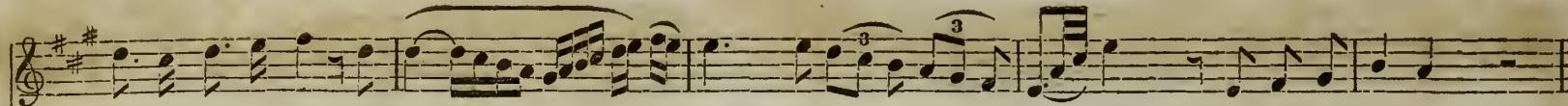
DAVID.

f

heart. I come to thee!

I come to thee! The Lord of Hosts, of Is - rael's host, shall be my guard, The

Trumpet. Wind Instruments. Trumpet.



Lord shall be my guard, His might - - - - - ier arm, his arm shall soon o'er - pow'r thee, shall soon o'er-pow'r thee.

1



Vain arc thy ter - rors, vain..... thine art,



Vain are thy ter - - - rors, and vain, vain thine art.....

DAVID.

vain, vain thine art. I come to thee! I

GOLIATH.

Come un-to me! Come un - to me!

Trumpet.

come to thee! The bat - tle is the Lord's, the bat - tle is the Lord's, the
 and cease thy war of words, Oh cease thy war of words! Oh
 bat - tle is the Lord's! I come! I come! I come! the
 cease thy war of words! Come un - to me! Come un - to me! Come un - to me!

f p f p f p f p

f p f p f p

bat - - - tle, the bat - - - tle is the Lord's, the bat - - - tle is the
Come, come! come! come! come and cease.. thy war, thy war of words, Oh cease thy war of
fp *p*

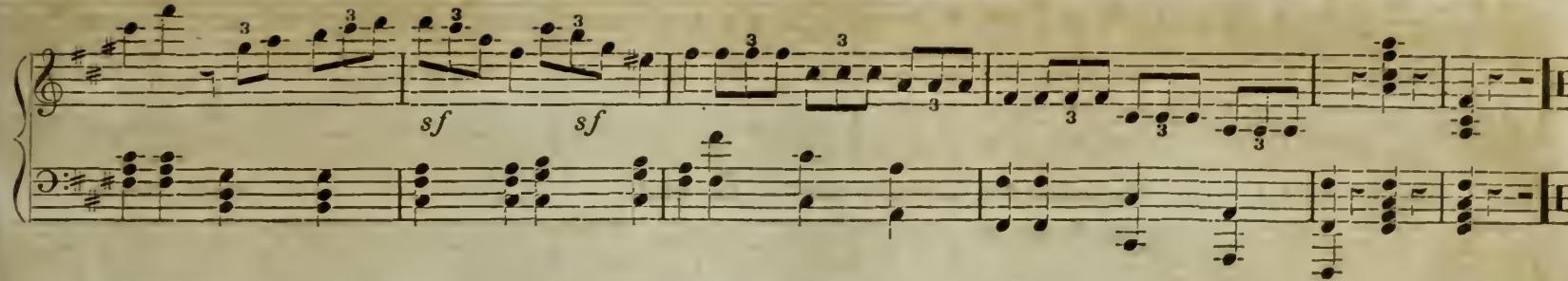
Lord's, the bat - - - tle is the Lord's, the bat - - - tle is the Lord's, the bat - - - tle is the
words, Oh cease thy war of words, Oh cease thy war of words, Oh cease thy war of
f *p* *f* *p*

Lord's, the bat - - tle is the Lord's, the bat-tle is the Lord's, the bat - - tle is the Lord's, the bat - - tle is the
 words, Oh cease thy war of words, Oh cease thy war of words, Oh cease thy war of words, Oh cease thy war of

f *f* *p* *p* *f* *p*

Lord's, I come to thee! I come to thee! I.. come to.. thee!
 words; Come un - to me! Come un - to me! Come un - to me!

f



"He falls! the monster falls!"

180. *Vivace.*

f CHORUS. *Tenuto.*

f A very little slower.

56 He falls!.... He falls!..... the monster falls!

56 He falls!... He falls!..... the monster falls! They fly!

56 He falls!... He falls!.... the monster falls!..... They

56

They fly! they fly! The monster falls, the monster falls! He falls! They fly! They fly, they

They fly! they fly! The monster falls, the monster falls! He falls! They fly, they fly!

They fly, they fly! The monster falls, the monster falls! They fly!

fly! They fly! He falls! They fly!

f

fly! Vic-to-ry! Vic-to-ry! Vic-to-ry! Vic-to-ry! Vic-to-ry! Vic-to-ry! They fly! They fly! Up and pur-

Vic-to-ry! Vic-to-ry! Vic-to-ry! Vic-to-ry! Vic-to-ry! They fly! They fly! Up and pur-

Vic-to-ry! Vic-to-ry! Vic-to-ry! Vic-to-ry! Vic-to-ry! They fly! They fly! Up and pur-

f

They fly! They fly! Up and pur-

- sue ! pursue ! pur - sue ! pur - sue ! Smite ! smite ! And divide the spoil, divide the spoil!
 - sue ! Onward ! Onward ! Onward ! Smite ! smite ! And divide the spoil, divide the spoil !
 - sue ! pursue ! pursue ! pursue ! pursue ! Smite ! smite ! And divide the spoil, divide the spoil !
 - sue ! Onward ! Onward ! Onward ! Onward !

Onward ! Vic - to - ry ! Vic - to - ry ! Vic - to - ry, Vic - to - ry, Vic - to - ry ! To Gath and Ekron, drive them home, drive them
 Onward ! Vic - to - ry ! Vic - to - ry ! Vic - to - ry, Vic - to - ry ! Vic - to - ry, To Gath and Ekron drive them home, drive them
 Onward ! Vic - to - ry ! Vic - to - ry ! Vic - to - ry, Vic - to - ry, Vic - to - ry ! To Gath and Ekron drive them home, drive them

p

home; Till night close in up - on the fields... of blood, And darkness veil the slay - er, the slay - er,

home; Till night close in up - on the fields... of blood, And darkness veil the slay - er, the slay - er,

home; Till night close in up - on the fields of blood, And darkness veil the slay - er, the slay - er,

pp

And the slain.

pp

And the slain.

pp

And the slain.

pp

Semi-Chorus, or Quartette.

Pur - sue !

Pur - sue! Up! and pursue !

Vic - to - ry ! Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry,

pp

p

Up! and pursue !

Vic - to - ry ! Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry,

pp

p

Up! and pursue !

Vic - to - ry ! Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry,

p

pp

Pur - sue !

Pursue !

Up! and pursue !

pp Diminishing to the end.

pp

pp

pp

Up! and pursue! up! and pursue! pur - sue! pursue! pur - sue!

Vic-to - ry, vic-to - ry, vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry,

pp

pp

Up! and pursue! up! and pursue! pur - sue! pursue! pur - sue!

Vic-to - ry, vic-to - ry, vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry,

pp

pp

Up! and pursue! up: and pursue! pur - sue! pursue! pur - sue!

Vic-to - ry, vic-to - ry, vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry,

pp

pp

vic - to - ry.
vic - to - ry.
vic - to - ry.

“Our fears are over.”

RECITATIVE AND AIR.

♩=138. GIBEAH OF SAUL. THE PALACE.
Allegro.

f *sf*

DAUGHTER OF SAUL.

RECITATIVE.

Our fears are o'er; Has-ty mes-sen-gers, suc-cess-ive, bear good ti-dings.

sf *sf*

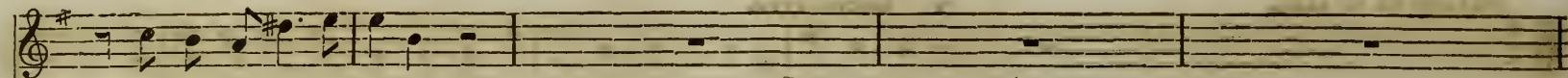
f

Great Go - li - ath,.. a strip-ling champion slew,

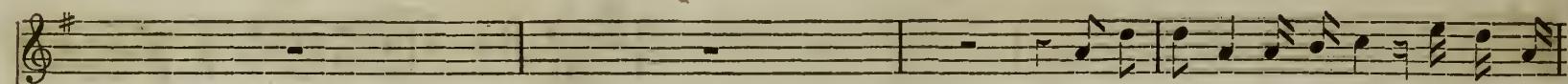
tr

3

f



and brings his head in tri-umph !



Through each ci - ty, as they pass, the wo-men

Andante. 60 = *f*

wel-come them with song, with song and dances.

Mighty Je -

Wind instruments.

ho - - - - -

vah! Boundless thanks we owe, we owe to thee, To thee, whose

In time.

f

p

f

p

arm up - - held o'er all our ways; Ex - alts, ex - alts the meek, and brings the haughty, the haugh - ty

sf *p* *f* *fp* *fp* *fp*

f *f*

low. Boundless thanks we owe to thee! Boundless thanks we owe to thee!

fp *f* *p* *f* *p* *f* *p* *f* *p*

tenuto. *A very little faster.* 66 =

Deign to re - ceive our sac - ri - fice of praise, Deign to re - ceive our

sac - ri - fice of praise.

Mighty Je - ho - vah!

Mighty Je - ho - - - vah!

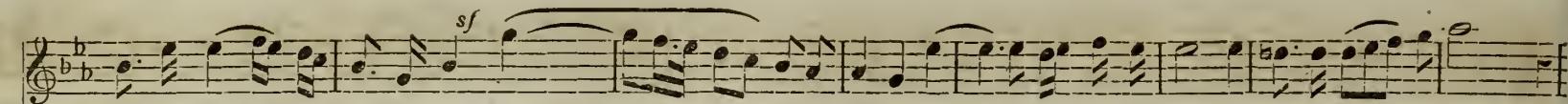
p

Flutes.

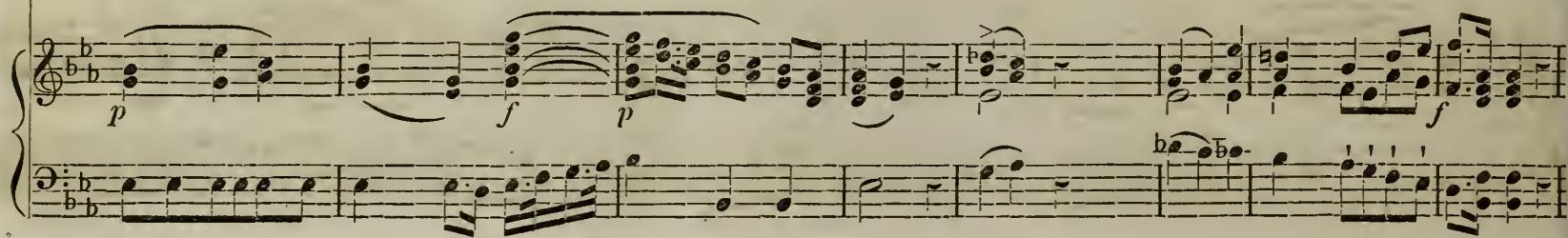
f

f

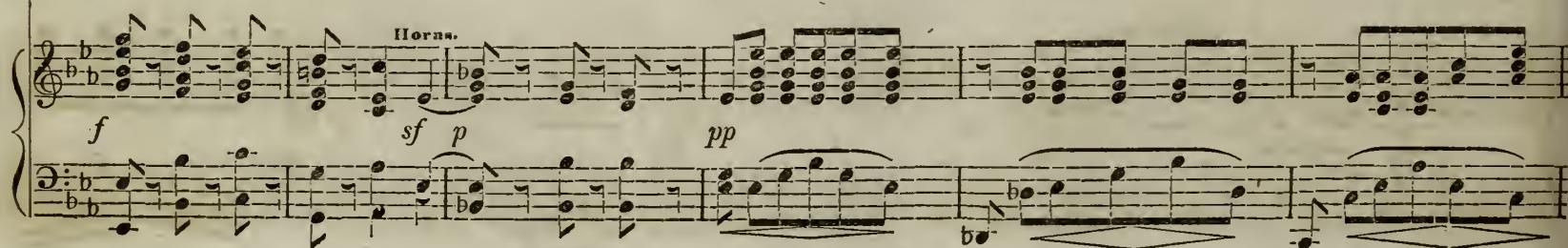
f



boundless thanks we owe to thee, migh - - - - - ty Je - ho-vah! Deign, O deign to re ceive our sac - ri - fice.. of praise!



Migh - ty Je - ho - vah' boundless thanks.. to thee! Deign to re - ceive our sac - ri - fice of praise,.. Bound-less



thanks we owe, boundless thanks..... we owe to thee..... to thee! Bound-less

p

f

p

thanks to thee, migh-ty Je - ho - vah! Bound-less thanks..... to thee!

"See, where the throng are pressing to the gate."

84. *Vivace Assai. RECITATIVE.*

pp

DAUGHTER OF SAUL.

See, where the

Cres.

throng are pressing to the gate;

Haste we to meet them. and rejoice be-fore them.

“Daughters of Israel, Lo, the Hosts advance.”

TRIUMPHAL MARCH AND GRAND CHORUS.

Entry of the army of the Israelites into Gibeah.

p Two Tenors

first time. Repeat with first & second Trebles and Alto.

Daughters of Is - ra - el, Lo, the hosts advance !

Lo, the hosts advance, Strike the bright cym - bal,

p

ALTO.

Strike the bright cym - bal, Lead forth the dance, Lead forth the dance, lead forth the dance ;
 Lead forth, lead forth, lead forth the dance, lead forth the dance, lead forth the dance.

f Semi-Chorus. *f*

Hail to Saul, to Saul and David ! Songs tri - umphant, songs triumphant raise, They come, they come, they come, they come vic - to - ri - ous, they

Hail to Saul, to Saul and David ! Songs tri - umphant, songs triumphant raise, They come, they come, they come, they come vic - to - ri - ous, they

Full Chorus.

Come vic-to-ri-ous, Swell your notes of praise, Swell your notes of praise, Your notes of praise, Of

f

f

Come vic-to-ri-ous, Swell your notes of praise, Swell your notes of praise, Your notes of praise, Of

f

f

praise,

Swell your notes of

praise,..... your notes of praise, Swell your notes,

Swell your notes of praise, your notes of praise,.....

praise,

Swell your notes of

praise,..... your notes of praise,.....

Swell your notes, Swell your notes of praise, your notes of praise, your notes of praise, of praise ! They come vic - to - ri - ous, They come vic -
 of praise, your notes of praise, of praise : They come vic - to - ri - ous, they come vic -
 your notes of praise, of praise, They come vic - to - ri - ous, they come vic -
 your notes your notes of praise, of praise :

- to - ri - ous, vic - to - ri - ous, vic - to - ri - ous !
 - to - ri - ous, vic - to - ri - ous, vic - to - ri - ous !
 - to - ri - ous, vic - to - ri - ous, vic - to - ri - ous !

Saul bath his

Saul hath his thousands, his thousands in the battle slain ! Yet Da - vid with ten thousand strew'd the battle plain, the

thousands, his thousands in the battle slain, Yet Da - vid with ten thousand strew'd the battle plain ! David with ten thousand strew'd the

battle plain !

p Semi-Chorus.

Hail to David ! Hail to

battle plain !

p Hail to David ! Hail to

Cres.

f Full Chorus.

Da - vid, to Da - vid, to Da - vid, to Da - - - vid! Hail to Saul! to Da - vid and Saul! Hail to Saul and to David!
 Da - vid! Hail to Da - vid! to Da - vid, to Da - - - vid! Hail to Saul, to Da - vid and Saul! Hail to Saul and to David!
 Hail to Saul, to Da - vid and Saul! Hail to Saul and to David!
 and to Saul! and Saul! to Saul! to Saul, to Saul!

f

Swell your notes of praise, Swell your notes of praise, Swell your notes of praise, of praise, they come, they come, Hail, hail, they come, they come, hail,
 Swell your notes of praise, Swell your notes of praise, Swell your notes of praise! they come, they come, they come, they come,
 Swell your notes, your notes of praise, your notes of praise, they come, they come victorious, they come, they come victorious.
 Swell your notes of praise, Swell your notes of praise, Swell your notes of praise, your notes of praise, your notes of

p Semi Chorus.

Hail! hail! hail! hail! hail! hail! hail to Saul and Da-vid!

Swell your notes of

come, Hail! hail! hail! hail! hail to Saul and Da-vid!

Swell your notes of

Hail! hail! hail! hail! hail! hail to Saul and Da-vid!

Swell your notes of

praise! Hail! hail! hail! hail! hail! hail to Saul and Da-vid!

Cres.

p Cres.*f*

praise, your notes of praise, Swell your notes, Swell your notes, Swell,.... Swell your notes, swell your notes, your notes of praise!

praise,.. your notes of praise,.. Swell your notes,.. Swell your notes,.. Swell your notes, swell your notes, your notes of praise!

praise,.. your notes of praise,.. Swell your notes,.. Swell your notes,.. Swell your notes, swell your notes, your notes of praise!

f > Full Chorus

Hail! hail to Saul, to Da - vid hail! hail, hail, hail, hail! hail to Da - vid, to Da - vid, to

Hail! hail to Saul, to Da - vid hail! hail, hail, hail, hail! hail to Da - vid, to Da - vid, to

Hail! hail to Saul, to Da - vid hail! hail, hail, hail, hail! hail to Da - vid, to Da - vid, to

f

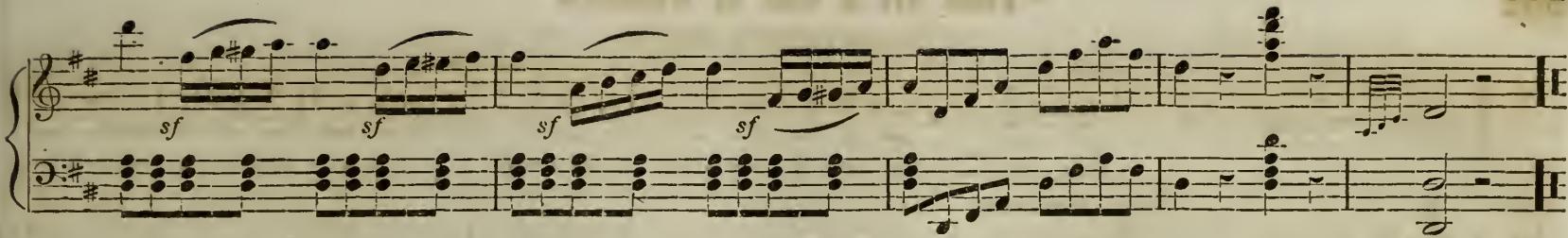
Hail! hail! to Da - vid hail! hail, hail, hail, hail, hail... to Da - vid, to Da - vid, to

Da-vid, and to Saul! to Da - - - vid, hail! to Saul,... hail, hail, hail, hail, hail, hail!

Da-vid, and to Saul! hail..... to Da - vid, hail, hail..... to Da - vid, hail, hail, hail, hail!

Da - vid and to Saul! to Da - vid, hail, to Saul!..... hail, hail, hail, hail, hail, hail!

Da-vid and to Saul! to Da - - - - - vid, hail! to Saul! hail, hail, hail, hail, hail, hail!



"Who can Proclaim Thy Wond'rous Acts, O Lord."

Andante. Sostenuto. 112 =

Swell.

Swell.

p

p

Without the Metal stop.

Without Ped.

ped. only.

HIGH PRIEST.

Play first four measures for Sym.

Who can pro - claim thy wond'rous acts, O Lord !

Or shew forth thy praise,.... or shew forth thy praise, thy praise.

"Thou art a God of wonders."

GRAND CHORUS—FUGUE

Adagio.

BASE. *f*

Thou art..... a God of won - ders, Thou reign - - - est tri - umphant, tri - umphant for -

Vivace. Violincello.

84.

Tenor.

Thou art..... a God of won - ders, Thou reign - - - est tri - umphant, tri - umph - ant for - ev - - er -

ev - - - er - more, Thou reign - est, Thou reignest tri - umph - ant for - ev - - - - er-more, for - ev - - -

more, thou reign - est, thou reign-est tri - umph-ant for - ev - - - - er - more, for ev - er - more, thou reign - - - est tri-
ALTO.

Thou art..... a God of won - ders, Thou reign - - est tri - umphant, tri - umph-ant for - ev - - er - more, thou reign - est, thou
Treble.

Thou art.... a God of

er - - more, thou reign - - est tri - umph - ant, thou reign - - - est for - ev-er - more.

umph - ant, thou reign - - est tri - umph - ant, thou reign - - - est for - ev - - - - er - more, thou

reign-est tri - umph - ant for ev - - - - er - more, for ev - - - - er - more, for - ev - - er - more, thou

won - ders, Thou reign - - est tri - umphant, thou reign - - - - est, thou reign - est tri - umph-ant for -

thou art..... a God of won - ders

reign-est tri - umphant for - ev - - - er-more. Thou art..... a God of won - ders, thou reign - - est,
 reign - - est tri - umphant, thou reign - est, thou reign - - - est tri - umph - ant,... thou reign - - est tri - umph - ant, tri -
 ev - er - more, thou..... reign - - est..... for - ev - er - more. thou art..... a God of
 thou reign - - est tri - umphant, tri - umph - ant for - ev - - - ermore, thou reign - est tri - umph - ant, thou art a God.... of
 thou reign - - - est for - ev - er - more, thou reign - - est for - ev - er - more, thou
 umph - ant for - ev - er - more, thou reign - est for - ev - er - more, thou reign - - - est..... thou reign - - - est, thou
 won - ders, thou reign - - - est for - ev - er - more, thou reign - - - est tri - umphant, thou
 won - - - - ders, thou reign - est tri - umphant for - ev - - - er - more, thou reign - - -

reign - est tri - umph - ant for - ev - - - - er-more, for - ev - er-more
 reign - est tri - umph - ant for - ev - er-more, for - ev - er-more, thou reign - - - - est tri - umph - ant for ev - - - -
 reign - est tri - umph - ant for - ev - - - - er-more, thou reign - - - - est tri - umph - ant for - ev - - - - er - more,
 - - - est tri - umph - ant, thou art..... a God of won - ders, thou reign - - - est tri -
 thou reign - - - est tri - umph - ant, thou reign - - - est tri -
 more, thou reign - - - est, thou reign - est tri - umph - ant, thou
 thou reign - - - est, thou reign - est tri - umph - ant, thou reign - est
 umphant, thou reign - est, thou reign - est tri - umph - ant.

umphant for - ev - er - more, Thou art a God, thou art a God of wonders, of wonders, of wonders, Thou reign - - - est tri -
 reign - est tri - umph - ant, Thou art a God of won - ders, of wonders, of wonders, of wonders, thou reign - - -
 tri - umph - ant, Thou art..... a God of won - ders, of wonders, of wonders, of wonders, Thou art....
 thou reign - - - est, Thou art a God of wonders, of wonders, of wonders, Thou art..... a God of

f

umph - ant, thou reign - - - est tri - umphant, thou reignest tri - umphant for - ev - er - more, thou reign - est tri -
 est, thou reign - - - est tri - umph - ant, thou reign - est tri - umphant, tri - umphant for - ev - er - more, thou reign - est tri -
 a God, thou art a God of wonders, thou art a God of wonders, thou reign - est tri - umphant for - ev - er - more, thou reign - est tri -
 wonders, thou reign - - - est, thou reign - - - est tri - umphant for - ev - er - more, thou reign - est tri -

umphant, tri - umphant for - ev - er - more.

umphant, tri - umphant for - ev - er - more.

umphant, tri - umphant for - ev - er - more.

umphant, tri - umphant for - ev - er - more.

Stringed Instruments. Pizzicato.

p pp

f A very little faster.

Thou reign - est tri - umphant, tri - umphant for - ev - er-more, for - ev - er-more, tri - umphant for -

Thou reign - est, thou reign - - - est tri - umphant for - ev - er-more, for - ev - er-more, tri - umphant for -

Thou art..... a God of won - ders, thou reign - - - est tri - umphant, tri - umphant for - ev - er, for -

Thou reign - - - est tri - umphant, tri - umphant, tri - umphant. for - ev - - - er - more, for - ev - ermore tri -

A little faster. $\text{D}=96.$

ev - er-more, thou reignest, thou reign - est for - ev - er-more, thou reign - est for - ev - er-more, thou reign - est for -
 ev - er - more, thou reignest, thou reign - est for - ev - er-more, thou reign - est for - ev - er-more, thou reign - est for -
 ev - - - - er - - more, thou reign - - - - est for - - ev - - -
 umphant, thou reign - est, thou reignest, thou reign - est for - ev - er-more, thou reign - est for - ev - er-more, thou reign - est for -

ev - er-more, thou reign - est for - ev - er-more, thou reign - est for - ev - er-more, thou reign - est for - ev - er-more, thou reign - est for -
 ev - er-more, thou reign - est for - ev - er-more, thou reign - est for - ev - er-more, thou reign - est for - ev - er-more, thou reign - est for -
 ev - - - - er - - more, thou reign - - - - est for - - tri - - - umph - - - ant, tri - - - umph - - -
 ev - er-more, thou reign - est for - ev - er-more, thou reign - est for - ev - er-more, thou reign - est for - ev - er-more, thou reign - est for -

Faster. $\text{d}=112.$

ev - er-more, tri - umph - ant, tri - umph - ant for - ev - - - - er - more, thou reign - est tri - umph - ant, tri-
 ev - er-more, tri - umph - ant, tri - umph - ant for - ev - - - - er - more, thou reign - est tri - umph - ant, tri-
 - ant for - ev - - - - er - more, thou reign - est tri - umph - ant, tri-
 ev - er-more, tri - umph - ant, tri - umph - ant for - ev - - - - er - more, thou reign - est tri - umph - ant, tri-

umph - ant for - ev - er - more! thou reign - est tri - umph - ant, thou reign - est tri - umph - ant, tri-
 umph - ant for - ev - er - more! thou reign - est tri - umph - ant, thou reign - est tri - umph - ant, tri-
 umph - ant for - ev - er - more! thou reign - est tri - umph - ant, thou reign - est tri - umph - ant, tri-
 umph - ant for - ev - er - more! thou reign - est tri - umph - ant, thou reign - est tri - umph - ant, tri-

umph - ant for - ev - er - more. thou reign - est, tri - umph - ant for - ev - - - er - more.

umph - ant, for - ev - er - more, for - ev - - - - - er - more.

umph - ant for - ev - er - more, thou reign - est tri - umph - ant for - ev - - - - er - more.

umph - ant for - ev - er - more, thou reign - est tri - umph - ant for - ev - - - - er - more.

sf sf sf

f

E N D.

ORGAN INTERLUDES,

DEDICATED TO EDWARD HODGES, MUS. DOC., BY GEORGE FREDERICK BRISTOW,

ORGANIST AND DIRECTOR OF MUSIC AT ST. JOHN'S CHURCH, NEW YORK.

No. 1. No. 2. No. 3.

No. 4. No. 5.

No. 6. No. 7. No. 8.
PIA. FOR. PIA.

No. 9. No. 10. No. 11.

12. $\text{G}^{\#} 6/8$ (Treble and Bass staves) - Measures 1-10

13. $\text{G}^{\#} \text{C}$ (Treble and Bass staves) - Measures 1-10

14. $\text{G}^{\#} 4/4$ (Treble and Bass staves) - Measures 1-10

15. $\text{G}^{\#} 6/8$ (Treble and Bass staves) - Measures 1-10

16. $\text{G}^{\#} \text{C}$ (Treble and Bass staves) - Measures 1-10

17. $\text{G}^{\#} \text{C}$ (Treble and Bass staves) - Measures 1-10

18. $\text{G}^{\#} \text{C}$ (Treble and Bass staves) - Measures 1-10

19. $\text{G}^{\#} \text{C}$ (Treble and Bass staves) - Measures 1-10

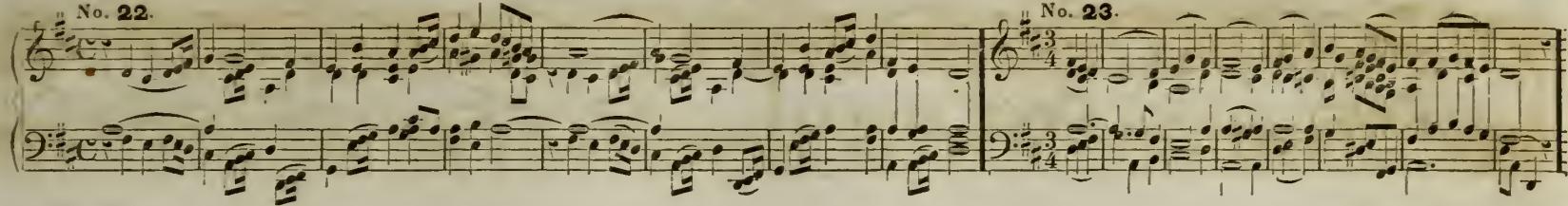
20. $\text{G}^{\#} \text{C}$ (Treble and Bass staves) - Measures 1-10

21. $\text{G}^{\#} 3/4$ (Treble and Bass staves) - Measures 1-10

ORGAN INTERLUDES.

363

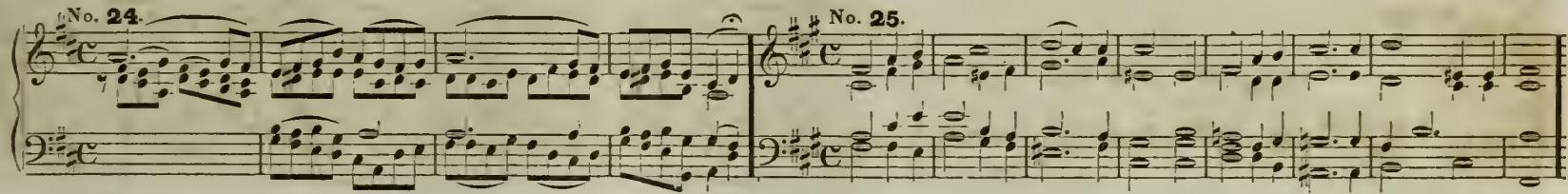
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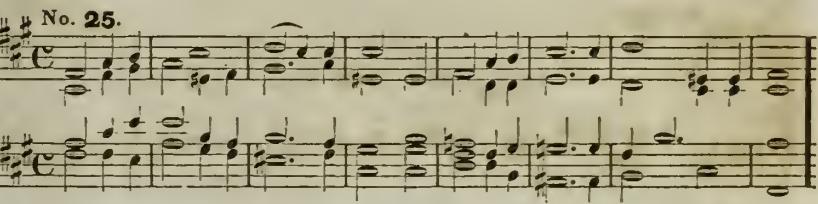
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No. 24.



No. 25.



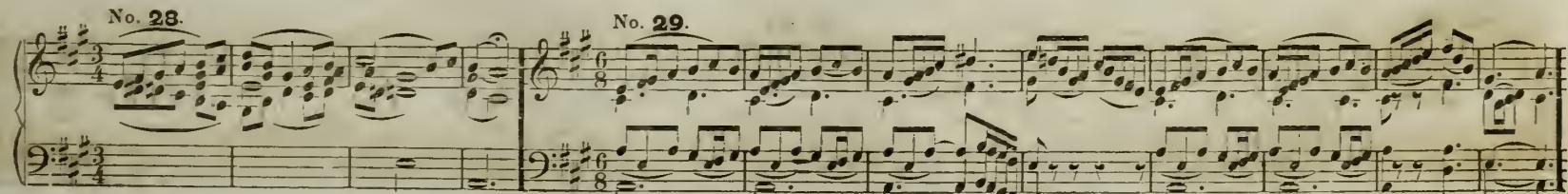
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No. 27.



No. 28.



No. 29.



No. 30.

No. 32.

No. 34.

No. 36.

No. 37.

ORGAN INTERLUDES.

365

No. 38.



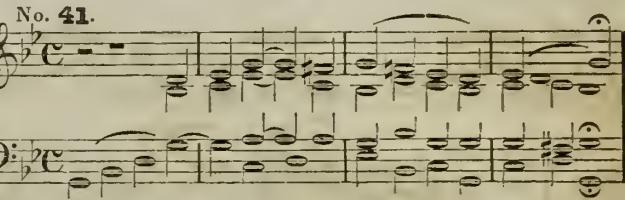
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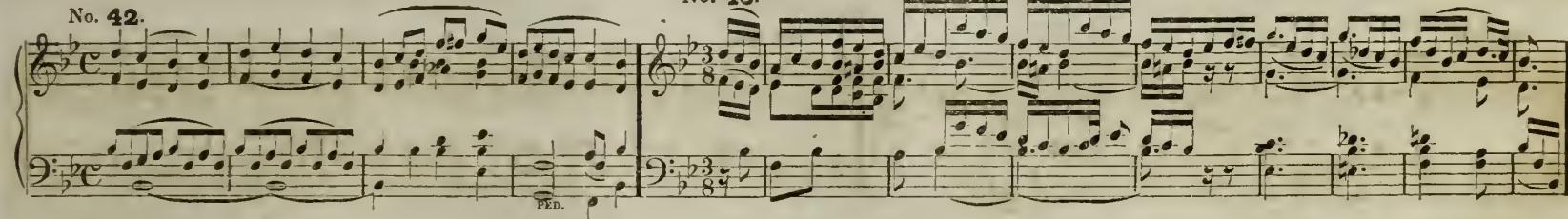
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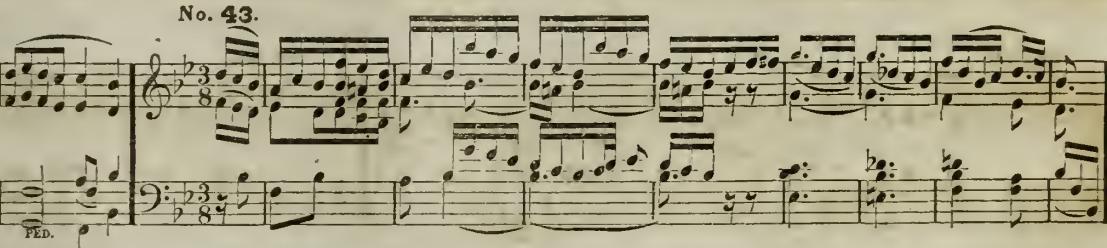
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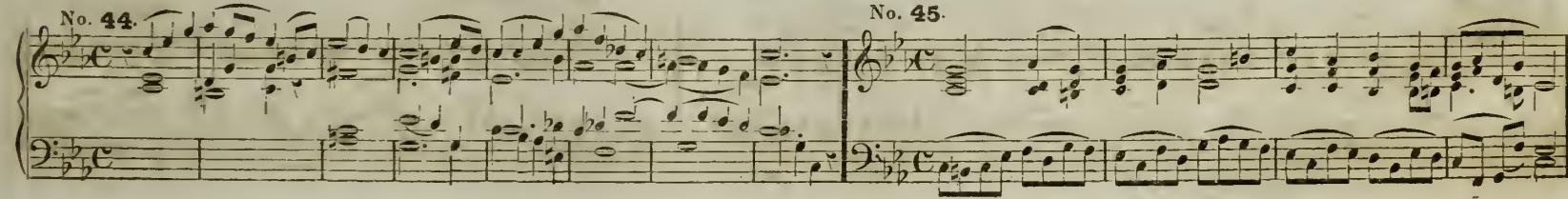
No. 42.



No. 43.



No. 44.



No. 45.

No. 46.

Musical score for Organ Interlude No. 46. The score is for organ, featuring two staves: treble and bass. The key signature is three flats, and the time signature is common time. The music consists of a series of eighth-note chords and sustained notes, with some sixteenth-note figures and grace notes.

No. 47.

Musical score for Organ Interlude No. 47. The score is for organ, featuring two staves: treble and bass. The key signature is three flats, and the time signature is common time. The music consists of a series of eighth-note chords and sustained notes, with some sixteenth-note figures and grace notes.

No. 48.

Musical score for Organ Interlude No. 48. The score is for organ, featuring two staves: treble and bass. The key signature is three flats, and the time signature is common time. The music consists of a series of eighth-note chords and sustained notes, with some sixteenth-note figures and grace notes.

No. 49.

Musical score for Organ Interlude No. 49. The score is for organ, featuring two staves: treble and bass. The key signature is three flats, and the time signature is common time. The music consists of a series of eighth-note chords and sustained notes, with some sixteenth-note figures and grace notes.

No. 50.

Musical score for Organ Interlude No. 50. The score is for organ, featuring two staves: treble and bass. The key signature is three flats, and the time signature is common time. The music consists of a series of eighth-note chords and sustained notes, with some sixteenth-note figures and grace notes.

No. 51.

Musical score for Organ Interlude No. 51. The score is for organ, featuring two staves: treble and bass. The key signature is three flats, and the time signature is common time. The music consists of a series of eighth-note chords and sustained notes, with some sixteenth-note figures and grace notes.

No. 52.

Musical score for Organ Interlude No. 52. The score is for organ, featuring two staves: treble and bass. The key signature is three flats, and the time signature is common time. The music consists of a series of eighth-note chords and sustained notes, with some sixteenth-note figures and grace notes.

No. 53.

Musical score for Organ Interlude No. 53. The score is for organ, featuring two staves: treble and bass. The key signature is three flats, and the time signature is common time. The music consists of a series of eighth-note chords and sustained notes, with some sixteenth-note figures and grace notes.

ANTHEM CHANT. "Sing to the Lord."

1. Sing to the Lord, sing prais - - es, Sing prais - - es. Glo - ry ye in his ho - ly name. Ex - tol him, ex - tol him, re - joice before..... him.

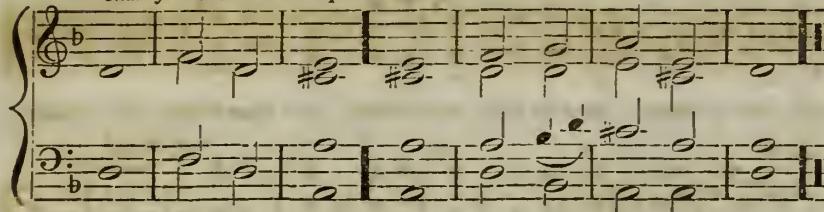
1. O sing unto the Lord | a new | song: | Sing unto the | Lord.... | all the | earth.

PSALMS XCVI.

- 2 { Sing unto the Lord | bless-his | name;
Shew forth his sal - vation—from | day—to | day.
- 3 { Declare his glory a - | mong—the | heathen,
his | wonders—a - | mong—the | people.
- 4 { For the Lord is great, and greatly | to-be | praised:
He is to be | feared—a - | bove—all | gods.
- 5 { For all the gods of the | nations—are | idols:
but the | Lord | made—the | heavens.
- 6 { Honor and majesty | are-be- | fore him:
Strength and | beauty—are | in-his | sanctuary.

8. Sing to the Lord a new.... song, a new.... song, Glo - ry ye in his ho - ly name, Ex - tol him, ex - tol him, Re - joice be-fore..... him. A - - men.

ANTHEM CHANT.—“Blow ye the trumpet.”

Chant for all the verses except 7 and 16.

{ 1. Blow ye the trumpet in Zion, and sound an alarm in my | holy | mountain
 { 2. Let all the inhabitants of the land tremble, for the day of the Lord | cometh—
 it is | nigh at | hand.
 { 3. A day of darkness, and of gloominess, a day of clouds and of thick dark-
 ness, as the morning spread up- | on..the | mountains.
 { 4. A great people and a strong, there hath not been ever the like, neither
 shall there be any after it, even to the | years—of | many gene-|rations.
 { 5. A fire devoureth before them ; and behind them a- | flame | burneth.
 { 6. The land is as the garden of Eden before them, and be- | hind—them a |
 deso—late | wilderness.

7. The Lord he will have mer - - ey, In peace he keep-eth Zi - on, He keep-eth Zi - on, he keep - eth
 pp

He keep-eth, keepeth

Zi - - on, He keep-eth thee, He keep-eth thee.

8. The earth shall quake before them, the | heavens shal | tremole.
 9. The sun and the moon shall be dark, and the | stars—shall with- | draw
their | shining.
 10. And the Lord shall utter his voice before his army, for his camp is very
great: for he is strong that | executeth his | word. [bide it.
 11. For the day of the Lord is great, and very terrible, and | who | can a-|
 12. Therefore also now, saith the Lord, turn ye even to me with | all your | hearts.
 13. And with fasting and with | weep-ing | and—with | mourning.
 14. And rend your hearts and not your garments, and turn unto the | Lord..
 15. For he is gracious, and merciful, and slow to anger, and of great kind-
ness, and re- | penteth—him | of—the | evil.

16. The Lord he will have mer - ey, In peace he keep-eth

he keepeth

Zi - on, he keep - eth Zi - on, he keep - eth Zi - on he keepeth Zi - on, he keepeth Zi - on, A - men.

CHANT.—“God be merciful unto us.”

1st & 7th verses.

2d, 4th, 6th & 8th verses.

3d & 5th verses.

1. { God be merciful unto us, and | bless us ;
And cause his face to | shine up- | on us.
 2. { That thy way may be known upon | earth,
Thy saving | health a- | mong all | nations.
 3. { Let all the people praise thee, O | God.
Let | all the people | praise thee.
 4. { O let the nations be glad, and sing for | joy,
For thou shalt judge the people righteously,
And govern the | na-tions up- | on the | earth

5. { Let the people praise thee, O | God :
Let | all the people | praise thee.
 6. { Then shall the earth yield her | increase,
Aud | God,—even our | own—God will | bless us.
 7. { God shall | bless us,
And all the ends of the | earth shall | fear him.
 8. { God shall | bless us,
Aud all the | ends—of the | earth shall | fear him

ANTHEM CHANT.—“Hear me when I call.”

1. Hear me when I call, O God | of—my | righteousness :
Thou hast enlarged me when I was in distress ; have mercy upon me, and
I hearken—un- | to—my | prayer.
2. 2. O ye sons of men, how long will ye turn my glory | in—to | shame ?
How long will ye love vanity, | and—seek | af—ter | leasing ?

Solo.

9. Thou hast put glad - ness in mine heart, I will both lay me down in peace and sleep.

Chorus.

I will both lay me down in peace and sleep ; For thou, Lord, on - ly mak-eth me dwell in safe - ty. A - - - men, A - men.

ANTHEM CHANT.—“Praise ye the Lord.”

1. Praise ye the Lord our God for - ev - er, Praise ye the Lord for - ev - er, Praise ye the Lord for - ev - er, Praise the Lord for - ev - er. Praise him, Praise him,

Praise our God for - ev - er-more. Chant, for verses 2, 3, 4, 5 & 6.

7. O praise the Lord, O praise the

Ex - alt his name,..... Ex - alt his name,....

Lord, The Lord.... of hosts, Ex - alt his name, Ex - alt his name, Ex - alt and

glo - ri - fy him ev - er - more, For - ev - er - more, A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men.

2. { O Lord, thou art my God ; I will exalt thee, I will | praise-thy | name,
 { For thou hast done wonderful things ; thy counsels of old are | faith-ful-
 ness—and | truth.

3. { In that day shall this song be sung in the | land—of | Judah ;
 { We have a strong city, salvation will God ap | point—for | walls—and |
 bulwarks.

4. { Open | ye—the | gates,
 { That the righteous nation which keepeth the | truth—may | en-ter | in . . .

5. { Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is | stayed—on | thee.
 { Because be | trust—eth | in | thee.

6. { Trust ye in the | Lord—for | ever :
 { For in the Lord Jehovah is | ev—er | last—ing | strength.

CHANT. "Passing away."

J. A. GOULD, Woburn, Mass.

1 Passing a way!
 'Tis told by the dew-drops that | sparkle at | morn, |
 And when the noon cometh, are | gone, ever | gone; |
 They all in their diamond-like | glittering say |
 Man's life like our | radianee is | passing a- | way, |
 Away! | Passing away.

2 Passing a way!
 'Tis written in flowers that | bloom at..our | side, |
 Then wither away in their | beauty and | pride; |
 Though speechless, they warn us each | hour of the day |
 Man's life, like our | bloom, is fast | passing a- | way, |
 Away! | Passing away.

3 Passing a way!
 'Tis sighed by the leaves when the | chill Autumn | breeze, |
 Tears rudely their hold from the | wind-shaken | trees; |
 They whisper alike to the | thoughtful and gay; |
 Man's life like the | Autumn leaf | passeth a- | way, |
 Away! | Passeth | away.

4 Passing a way!
 The dear ones we loved in our | youth's happy | morn, |
 Now gone to that bonrne from which | none may re- | turn! |
 Speak gently unto us, oh! | list while ye may, |
 Man's short life is | passing, is | passing a- | way, |
 Away! | Passing away.

CHANT. "The Star of Bethlehem."

1 When marshall'd on the nightly plain,
 The glittering host be- | stud the | sky,
 One star alone, of all the train,
 Can fix the | sinner's | wandering | eye.
 Hark! hark! to God the chorus breaks |
 From | every host, from | every gem, |
 But one alone the Saviour speaks,—
 It is the | Star of | Bethle- | hem.

2 Once on the raging seas I rode;
 The storm was loud, the | night was | dark,
 The ocean yawn'd, and rudely blow'd
 The wind that | toss'd my | foundering | bark,

Deep horror then my vitals froze,
 Death | struck, I ceased the | tide to stem, |
 When suddenly a star arose,—
 It was the | Star of | Bethle- | hem.
 3 It was my guide, my light, my all;
 It made my dark fore- | bodings | cease;
 And through the storm and danger's thrall,
 It | led me—to the | port of | peace,
 Now safely moor'd, my perils o'er,
 I'll | sing first..in night's | diadem |
 For ever and forevermore
 The | Star of Bethle- | hem.

CHANT. "The living and the dead."

373

1. *Where* are the | dead ? | In heaven or hell,
 Their disembodied | spirits | dwell ;
 Their buried forms, in bonds of clay
 Reserved un- | til the | judgement | day.

2. *Who* are the | dead ? | The sons of time
 In every age, and | state, and | clime.
 Renown'd, dishonor'd,—or forgot,
 The place that | knew them | knows them | not.

3. *Where* are the | living ? | On the ground, |
 Where | prayer is heard, and | merey found |
 Where in the period of a span,
 The mortal | makes th' im- | mortal | man.

4. *Who* are the | living ? | They whose breath |
 Draws | every moment | nigh to death ; |
 Of bliss or woe th' eternal heirs,
 Oh ! what an | awful | choice is | theirs.

5. Then timely warned, may we begin
 To follow Christ and flee from sin
 Daily grow up in him our Head,
 Lord of the living and the dead. |

ANTHEM CHANT. "Hallelujah."

Sempre fortissimo.

1. Hal - le - lu - jah ! Hal - le - lu - jah ! Hal - le - lu - jah !
 2. Hal - le - lu - jah ! Hal - le - lu - jah ! Hal - le - lu - jah !
 3. Hal - le - lu - jah ! Hal - le - lu - jah ! Hal - le - lu - jah !

Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honor, and
 Salvation to our God which sitteth upon the throne, and
 We give thee thanks, O Lord

power and might Be unto our God for - ever and ever.
 unto the Lamb.. A - men, Halle - lu - jah, Amen. 4. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le -

unto the Lamb.. A - men, Halle - lu - jah, Amen. 4. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le -

- lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, For the Lord God Om-nip - o - tent reigneth ; The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our

- lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, For the Lord God Om-nip - o - tent reigneth ; The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our

Lord and of his Christ, and he shall reign for - ev - er and ev - er and ev - - er, King of kings, and Lord of lords,

King of kings, and Lord of lords, and he and he shall reign for - ev - er and ev - er, for - ev - er and

kings, and Lord of lords, ever for - ev - er and ev - er, Halle - lu - jab, Halle - lu - jab, Halle - lu - jab, Hal - le - - - lu - jab.

VENITE.

1. O come, let us sing un- - - - to the Lord, Let us heartily rejoice in the..... strength of our sal - vation.
 3. For the Lord is a..... great.... God, and a great..... King a - bove all gods.
 5. The sea is his,..... and he made it, and his hands pre-..... par - ed the dry land:
 7. For he is the..... Lord our God, and we are the people of his pasture and the.... sheep of his..... hand:
 10. Glory be to the Father, and..... to the Son, and..... to the Ho - ly Ghost.

2. Let us come before his presence..... with thanks - giving, and show ourselves..... glad in him with psalms.
 4. In his hand are all the corners.... of the earth, and the strength of the..... hills is his... . . . also.
 6. O come, let us worship..... and fall down, and kneel be-..... fore the Lord our Maker.
 8. O worship the Lord in the..... beauty of holiness, let the whole earth..... stand in awe of him. 9.
 9. For he cometh, for he cometh to..... judge the earth, and with righteousness to judge the world and the peo - ple with his truth.
 11. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world..... with - out end, A - men.

BEFORE THE PORTION OF PSALMS.

1. O come, let us sing un - - - to the Lord, Let us heartily rejoice in the..... strength of our sal - vation.
 3. For the Lord is a..... great.... God, and a great..... King a - bove all gods.
 5. The sea is his,..... and he made it, and his hands pre-..... par - ed the dry land:
 7. For he is the..... Lord our God, and we are the people of his pasture and the.... sheep of his..... hand:
 10. Glory be to the Father, and..... to the Son, and..... to the Ho - ly Ghost.

2. Let us come before his presence..... with thanks - giving, and show ourselves..... glad in him with psalms.
 4. In his hand are all the corners..... of the earth, and the strength of the..... hills is his..... also.
 6. O come, let us worship..... and fall down, and kneel be..... fore the Lord our Maker.
 8. O worship the Lord in the..... beauty of holiness, let the whole earth..... stand in awe of him.
 9. For he cometh, for he cometh to..... judge the earth, and with righteousness to judge the world and the peo - ple with his truth
 11. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world..... with - out end, A - men.

GLORIA PATRI.

AFTER THE PORTION OF PSALMS

Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost; As it was in the be-

Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost; As it was in the be-

$\text{G} =$

$\text{G} =$

gin-ning, is now, and ev-er shall be, is now, and ev-er shall be, world with-out end, A-men.

gin-ning, is now, and ev-er.. shall be, is now, and ev-er shall be, world with-out end, A-men.

$\text{G} =$

$\text{G} =$

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.

H. S. CUTLER

Allegro.

Glo - ry be to God on high, and on earth peace, good will tow'rd men. We praise.. thee, we bless... thee,

we glo - ri - fy thee, we give thanks to thee for thy great glo - ry. heavenly King,

O Lord God,

God the Fa - ther Al - migh - ty. O Lord, the on - ly be - got - ten Son Je - sus Christ.

O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Fa - - - ther. That tak - est a - way the sins of the

world, have mer - cy up - on.... us. Thou that tak - est a - way the sins of the world, have mer - cy up -

have mer - cy up - on.... us. have mer - cy up -

on.... us. Thou that tak - est a - way the sins of the world, re - ceive..... our prayer. Thou that

on.... ua re - ceive..... our prayer.

sit - test at the right hand of God the Fa - ther, have mer - cy up - on..... us. For thou

on - ly art ho - ly, thou on - ly art the Lord. Thou..
Thou on - - ly, O Christ, with the

on - ly, Thou..... on - ly, Thou . on - ly, O... Christ, with the Ho - ly
Ho - ly Ghost, art most high in the Glo - ry of God, in the Glo - ry of God the

Thou on - ly, O.... Christ, with the Ho - ly
Thou..... on - ly, Thou on - ly, O.... Christ, with the Ho - ly

Ghost art most high in the Glo - ry of God the Fa - ther. A - - - men.

Fa-ther art most high in the Glo - ry of God the Fa - ther. A - - - men.

Ghost, art most high in the Glo - ry of God the Fa - ther. A - - - men.

Ghost, art most high in the Glo - ry of God the Fa - ther. A - - - men.

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.

AFTER THE PORTION OF PSALMS.

TRIPLE CHANT.

1. Glory be to..... God on high, and on earth..... peace, good will towards men.
 2. We praise thee, we bless thee, we..... wor - ship thee, we glorify thee, we give thanks to..... thee for thy great glory.
 9. For thou only..... art..... holy, thou only..... art..... the..... Lord.
 10. Thou only, O Christ, with the..... Ho - ly Ghost, art most high in the..... glory of God the Father.
 A-men.

3. O Lord God,..... heav'n-ly King, God the..... Fa - ther al - - mighty.
 4. O Lrd, the only begotten Son..... Je - sus Christ, O Lord God, Lamb of..... God, Son of the Father.

5. That takest away the..... sins of the world, have mercy..... up - on us.
 ^ Thou that takest away the..... sins of the world, have mercy..... up - on us.
 ^ that takest away the..... sins of the world, re..... ceive our prayer.
 ^ that sittest at the right hand of..... God the Father, have mercy..... up - on us.

TE DEUM. (In F.)

CHAS. KING. M. B.

385

TENOR.

Full.

ALTO.

We praise thee, O God! we ac-knowledge thee to be the Lord, All the earth doth wor-ship thee, the Fa-ther ev - er - last-ing,

SOPRANO.

We praise thee, O God! we ac-nowledge thee to be the Lord, ev - er - last - ing,

BASS.

the Heav'ns and all, and all the pow'rs there-in.

To thee all An-gels cry a - loud,

the Heav'ns, and all the Heav'ns, and all the pow'rs there-in.

To thee, Cher-u - bim and

the Heav'ns, and all the Heav'ns, and all, and all the pow'rs there-in.

the Heav'ns and all the pow'rs there-in

Full.

Ser - a - phim con - tin - u - al - ly do cry, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Sa - ba - oth, Heav'n and earth are full of the

Full.

Dec.

Can.

maj-es - ty of thy Glo - ry, The glo-ri - ous com - pa - ny of the A - pos-tles

maj - es - ty of thy Glo - ry, The glo-ri - ous com - pa - ny of the A - pos-tles praise thee, The good-ly fel - low - ship of the Proph - ects

Dec.

maj-es - ty of thy Glo - - - ry,

Can.

mai - es - ty of thy Glo - ry.

Dec.

The glo-ri - ous com - pa - ny of the A - pos - tles

Dec.

Cau.

Full.

praise thee, The no - ble ar - my of Mar - tyrs praise thee, The ho - ly Church throughout all the world doth ac - knowl - edge thee, The Fa - ther

Can.

Ma - jes - ty, Thine a - dor - a - ble, true, and on - ly Son, and on - ly Son, Al - so the Ho - ly

of an in - fi - nite, in - fi - nite Ma - jes - ty, Thine a - dor - a - ble, true, and on - ly Son, and on - ly Son, Al - so the Ho - ly

Ma - jes - ty, Thine a - dor - a - ble, true, thine a - dor - a - ble, true, and on - ly Son,

Thine adorable, true, and on - ly Son, Al - so the Holy

Ghost the Com - fort - er. Thou art the King of, King of Glo - ry, O..... Christ.

Ghost the Com - fort - er. Thou art the King of Glo - ry, art the King of Glo - ry, O..... Christ.

Thou art the King of Glo - ry,..... Thou art the King of Glo - ry, O Christ.

Ghost the Com - fort - er.

Dec.

Thou art the ev - er - last - ing Son of the Fa - ther, of..... the Fa - ther.

Thou art the ev - er - last - ing Son, Thou art the ev - er - last - ing Son of.... the Fa - ther. When thou

Thou art the ev - er - last - ing Son of the Father, the Fa - ther.

Thou art the ev - er - last - ing Son of the Fa - ther.

Can.

took'st up-on thee to de - liv - er man, thou didst humble thy-self to be born of a Vir-gin: When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death, thou didst
Can.

Dec.

o-pen the kingdom of Heav'n, the kingdom of Heav'n to all be-liev-ers. Thou sit-test at the right hand of God, in the Glo-ry of the Fa-ther.
Dec.

Full.

we be - lieve that thou shalt come to be our Judge, shalt come to be our Judge,
 we be-lieve that thou shalt come to be our Judge, shalt come to be our Judge, we there-fore pray thee help thy ser-vants whom thou
 we be-lieve that thou shalt come to be our Judge, to be our Judge,
 we be-lieve that thou shalt come to be our Judge,

whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious blood. *Dec.**Can.*

hast re-deem - ed with thy pre - cious blood. Make them to be numbered with thy saints in glo - ry ev - er - last - ing: O Lord, save
 whom thou hast redeem - ed with thy pre - cious blood. *Dec.*
 whom thou hast hast redeemed with thy pre - cious blood.

Dec.

Full.

thy peo - ple, and bless thine her - i - tage : Gov-ern them and lift them up, lift them.

Gov-ern them and lift them up, and lift them up for - ev - er. Day by day we

thy peo-ple, and bless thine her - i - tage.

Full.

Gov-ern them and lift them

Name ev - er, world ev - er world with - out end. Vouchsafe,

mag-ni - fy thee, and we worship thy Name ev - er, world with - out end. Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day with-

Can.

Name ev - er, world with - out end.

Name ev - er, world without end, with - out end.

Dec.

Can.

out sin. O Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, have mer - cy up - on us, O.... Lord, let thy mer - cy be

Dec.

Can.

be

as our trust

thee have I trust - ed,

up - on us, as our trust is in thee, O Lord, in thee have I trust - ed, let me nev - er be con - found-ed.

Full.

up - on us, as our trust is in thee, O Lord, in thee have I trust - ed,

up - on us,

as our trust is

let me nev - er be con - found - ed.

JUBILATE DEO.

J. K. PYNE.

393

AFTER SECOND LESSON.

O be joy - ful, O be joy - ful in the Lord all ye lands, serve the Lord, the Lord with glad-ness, and come be-fore his
 O be joy - ful, O be joy - ful in the Lord all ye lands, serve the Lord with glad-ness, and come be-fore his
 the Lord with glad-ness, b7

presence with.... a song. Be ye sure that the Lord he is God, it is he that hath made us, and not we our-
 presence with.... a song. Be ye sure that the Lord he is God, it is he that hath made us, and not we our-

selves, we are.... his peo - ple and.... the sheep of his pas - ture. O go your way in : to his gates with thanks-giv -
f
 selves, we are his peo - ple and the sheep of his pas - ture. O go your way in - to his gates with thanks-giv -
 we are his peo - ple and the sheep

ing, and in - to his courts with praise; be thank - ful un to him and speak good of his name.
 ing, and in - to his courts with praise; be thank - ful un - to him and speak good of his name.
 # # 4 6 #6 #6

For the Lord, the Lord is gra - cious, his mer - cy is ev - er - last - ing, his mer - cy is ev - - er -

p

For the Lord, the Lord is gra - cious, his mer - cy is ev - er - last - ing, his mer - cy is ev - - er -

last - ing and his truth en - dur - eth from gen - - e - ra - tion to gen - e - ra - tion.

last - ing and his truth en - dur - eth from gen - - e - ra - tion to gen - e - ra - tion.

JUBILATE.

DR. DUPUIS.

AFTER SECOND LESSON.

1. O be joyful in the Lord..... all ye lands ; serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his presence with a song.
 3. O go your way into his gates with thanks- } giving, and into his } courts with praise ; be thankful unto him, and..... speak good of his name.
 5. Glory be to the Father, and..... to the Son, and..... to the Ho - ly Ghost.

2. Be ye sure that the Lord..... he is God, it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves, } we are his people and the } sheep of his pasture.
 4. For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is... ev - er - lasting, and his truth endureth from generation to..... gen - e - ra - tion.
 6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world... with - out end, A - men.

BENEDICTUS.

MORNINGTON.

397

AFTER SECOND LESSON.

1. Blessed be the Lord God of..... Is - ra - el: for he hath visited..... and re - deemed his people.
 3. As he spake by the mouth of his.... ho - ly prophets, which have been..... since the world be - gan.
 5. Glory be to the Father, and..... to the Son, and... to the Ho - ly Ghost;

2. And hath raised up a mighty sal-..... va - tion for us in the house..... of his ser - vant David.
 4. That we should be saved from our..... en - e - nies, and from the..... hand of all that hate us.
 6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and.... ev - er shall be, world..... with - out end, A - men.

BENEDICTUS.

H. S. CUTLER.

AFTER SECOND LESSON.

1. Blessed be the Lord..... God of Israel ; for he hath visi-..... ted and re - deemed his people ;
 3. As he spake by the mouth of his..... ho - ly prophets, which have been..... since the world be - gan ;
 5. Glory be to the Father, and..... to the Son, and..... to the Ho - ly Ghost ;

2. And hath raised up a mighty sal - va - tion for us, in the house..... of his ser - vant David.
 4. That we should be saved..... from our enemies, and from the..... hand of all that hate us.
 6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and..... ev - er shall be, world..... with - out end. A - men.

GLORIAS.

399

AFTER THE GOSPEL IS NAMED.

No. 1.

CUTLER.

No. 2.

Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord.

No. 3.

Unison.

CUTLER.

Glo-ry be to thee, O Lord.

Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord.

RESPONSE.

CALAH.

p

Lord, have mer - ey up - on us, and in - cline our hearts, and in - cline our hearts to

Lord, have mer - ey up - on us, and in - cline our hearts, our hearts to

RESPONSES. Continued.

AFTER THE LAST COMMANDMENT.

keep this law. and write all these thy laws,.... these thy laws in our hearts, in our hearts, we be - seech thee.

1

2

6 87

and write all these thy laws in our hearts, in our hearts, we be - seech thee.

keep this law. and write all these thy laws, and write all these thy laws in our hearts, in our hearts, we be - seech thee.

in our hearts, in our hearts, we be - seech thee.

SANTUS.

H. S. CUTLER.

"We laud and magnify thy glorious name ; evermore praising thee, and saying:"

Ho-ly, ho - ly, ho-ly, Lord God of hosts ; Heav'n and earth are full of thy glo - ry ; Glo-ry be to thee, O Lord, Most High, A-men.

6

6

6 87

Ho-ly, ho - ly, ho-ly, Lord God of hosts ; Heav'n and earth are full of thy glo - ry ; Glo-ry be to thee, O Lord, Most High, A-men.

6 6 7

6 6 7

6 6 7

CANTATE DOMINO.

DR. RANDALL.

401

EVENING PRAYER. AFTER FIRST LESSON.

1. O sing unto the Lord a..... new... song, for he..... hath done mar-vellous things.
 3. The Lord declared..... his sal - vation, his righteousness hath he openly..... showed in the sight of the heathen.
 5. Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord,.... all ye lands, sing, re-..... joice, and give.... thanks.
 7. With trumpets..... also, and shawms, O show yourselves joyful be-..... fore the Lord the King.
 9. Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together be- } fore the Lord; for he..... cometh to judge the earth.
 11. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and..... to the Ho - ly Ghost.

2. With his own right hand, and with his..... ho - ly arm, hath he gotten him..... self the vic - to - ry.
 4. He hath remembered his mercy and truth towards } house of Israel, and all the ends of the world have seen } the sal- } va - tion of our God.
 6. Praise the Lord up..... on the harp, sing to the harp with a..... psalm... of thanks - giving.
 8. Let the sea make a noise, and all that..... there - in is, the round world, and they that dwell there - in.
 10. With righteousness shall he..... judge the world, and the..... peo - ple with... equity
 12. As it was in the beginning, is now, and..... ev - er shall be, world..... with - out end. A - men.

AFTER FIRST LESSON.

1. It is a good thing to give thanks un - - to the Lord, and to sing praises unto thy..... namo,.... O most highest.
 3. Upon an instrumont of ten strings, and.. upon the lute, upon a loud instrument, and up - on the harp.
 5. Glory be to the Father, and..... to the Son, and..... to the Ho - ly Ghost.

2. To tell of thy loving kindnoss early in the morning, and of thy..... truth in the night... season.
 4. For thou, Lord, hast made mo glad through thy works, and I will rejoice in giving praiso for the ope - ra - tions of thy hands.
 6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and... ev - er shall bo, world... with - out end, A - men.

DEUS MISEREATUR.

DR. BLOW.

403

EVENING PRAYER. AFTER THE SECOND LESSON.

DEUS MISEREATUR. Continued.

KENT.

This Trio should be sung by SOLO VOICES, and without the organ, the organist coming in FULL on the Gloria Patri.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

Then shall the earth bring forth her in - crease; and God, ev'n our own..... God shall give us his
 blessing, God, God, ev'n our own God shall give us his bless - - ing. God, God shall

bless us, God shall bless us, and all the ends of the world shall fear him,

all the ends of the world, all the ends of the world shall fear..... him.

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost.

org.

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost.

As it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er shall be; now and ev - er

As it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er shall be, is now and ev - er

As it was in the be - gin-ning, is now, is now and ev - er

As it was in the be - gin-ning, is now and ev - er

shall be, world with-out end, a - men, A - men.

shall be, world with-out end, a - men, a - men, a - men, world with-out

shall be, world with - out end, a - men, a - men, world without end, a -

shall be. world - with-out end, a - men.

world with-out end, a - men, world without end, a - men, a - men, a - men, a - men,

end, a - men, world with-out end, a - men, world without end, world without end, a - men, a - men,

men,

world with-out end, a - men, a - men,

world without end, a - men, a - men, a - men, a - men,

world without end, world without end, a - men, a - men, a - men, a - men.

world without end, world with-out end, a - men, a - men, a - men, a - men.

world without end, world without end, a - men, a - men, a - men, a - men.

world with-out end, a - men, a - men, a - men, a - men.

DEUS MISEREATUR.

H. PURCELL.

407

AFTER SECOND LESSON.

MINOR.

1. God be merciful unto..... us, and bless us, and show us the light of his countenance, and be mer - ci - ful un to us,
 2. That thy way may be..... known upon earth, thy saving..... health a - mong all nations.
 3. Let the people..... praise thee, O God ; yea, let all the..... peo - ple praise.... thee.
 4. O let the nations re-..... joice and be glad ; for thou shalt judge the folk righteously and govern the na - tions up - on earth.
 5. Let the people..... praise thee, O God ; yea, let all the..... peo - ple praise.... thee.
 6. Then shall the earth bring..... forth her increase ; and God, even our own..... God shall give us his blessing.
 7. God..... shall..... bless us ; and all the ends of the..... world shall fear..... him.

MAJOR.

8. Glory be to the Father, and..... to the Son, and..... to the Ho - ly Ghost ;
 9. As it was in the beginning, is now, and..... ev - er shall be, world..... with - out end, A - men.

BENEDIC ANIMA MEA.

AFTER SECOND LESSON.

1. Praise the Lord..... O my soul, and all that is within me,..... praise his ho - ly name.
 3. Who forgiveth..... all thy sin, and..... heal - eth all thine infirmities.
 5. O praise the the Lord ye angels of his, ye that excel in strength, ye that fulfil his commandment, and hearken un - to the voice of his word.
 8. Glory be to the Father, and..... to the Son, and..... to the Ho - ly Ghost;

2. Praise the Lord..... O my soul, and for..... get not all his benefits.
 4. Who saveth thy life..... from de - struction, and crowneth thee with..... mercy and lov - ing kindness.
 6. O praise the Lord, all..... ye his hosts; ye servants of..... his that do his pleasure. .
 .\\$ 7. O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of } his, in all places of } his do - minion, praise thou the..... Lord,.... O my soul.
 9. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world..... with - out end, A . men.

SINGLE CHANTS.

409

No. 1. DR. BLOW.

No. 2. REV. W. FELTON.

Unison.

No. 3. TALLIS.

No. 4. CUTLER.

No. 5. DR. HAYES.

No. 6.

No. 7. PURCELL.

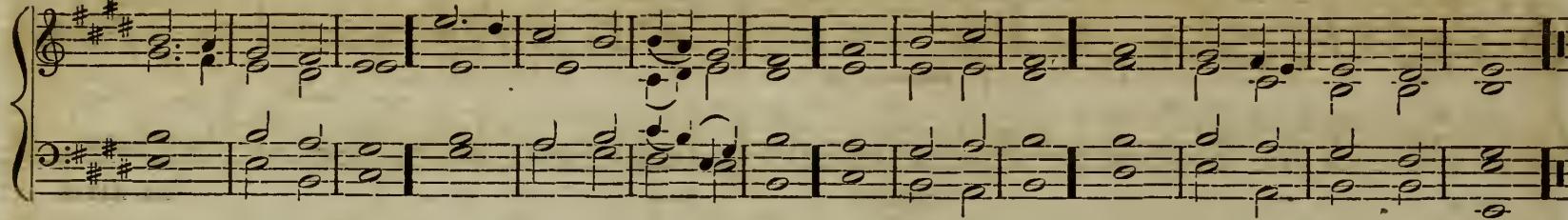
DOUBLE CHANTS.

No. 1.

JACKSON.

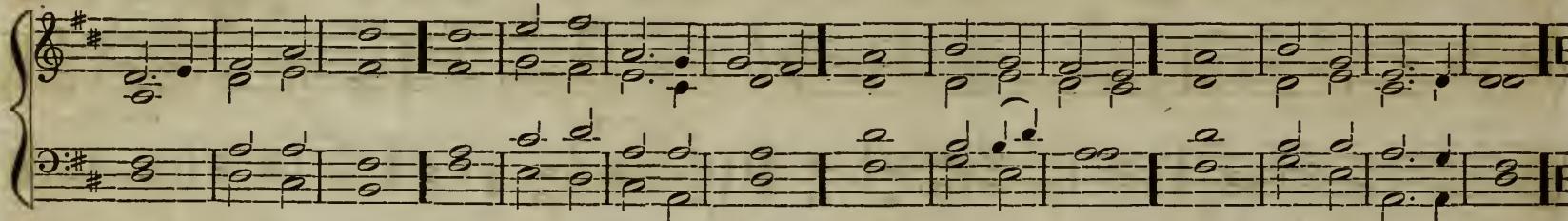
No. 2.

MORNINGTON.

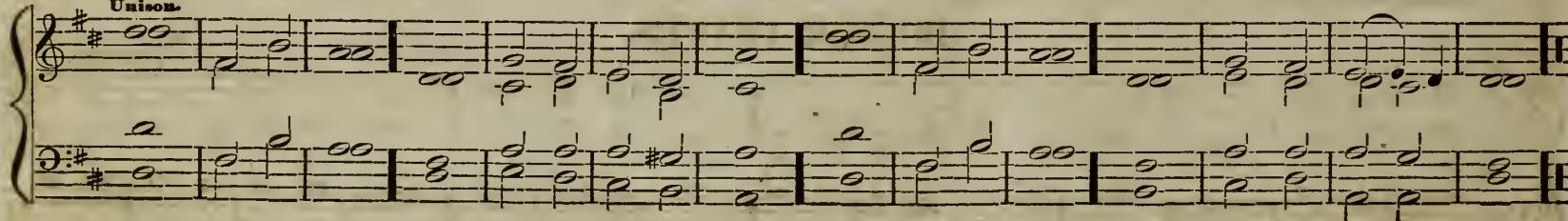


No. 3.

DR. RANDALL.

No. 4.
Unison.

DR. BECKWITH.



No. 8.

DEUS MISEREATUR.

CUTLER.

No. 9.

J. TRAVERS.

MORNINGTON.

BENEDICTUS. (Gregorian.)

TONE VIII.

1. Blessed be the Lord God..... of..
2. And hath raised up a mighty salvation... for..
3. As he spake by the mouth of his ho - ly..
4. That we should be saved from.....our..
5. Glory be to the Father, and to..... the..
6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever

Israel : for he hath visited..... and re - deemed his people.
 us ; in the house..... of his ser - vant David.
 prophets, which have been..... since the world be - gan.
 enemies, and from the..... hand of all that hate us.
 Son, and..... to the Ho - ly Ghost ;
 shall be, world..... with - out end. A - men.

GENERAL INDEX.

Abbot	39	Calcott	169	Epiphany	224	Jubilee	204	Melton	126	Peterborough	102	Sprague	152
Abridge	138	Calmar	164	Erie	188	Judson	72	Melvin	84	Phillipston	168	Springton	72
Ackron	94	Calvin	139	Eshol	106	Juniata	142	Merari	67	Pleyel's Hymn	192	Stephens	112
Acton	58	Cambridge	131	Eshtemoa	181	Kedron	90	Meribah	169	Portland	185	Stevenson	41
Ain	154	Canaan	97	Europa	163	Kendrick	145	Methuen	216	Prentiss	79	Stoddard	36
Alema	188	Cantica	82	Evening	191	Kensington	55	Micah	201	Prestwich	109	Stowe	103
Alfreton	73	Canton	180	Fairlee	195	Kent	163	Middleton	48	Purcell	210	Stratton	160
Aliph	111	Carlton	158	Finsbury Chapel	108	Kirby	133	Milbank	135	Ramah	113	Sudbury	58
All Saints	77	Carmi	118	Freeport	67	Kohath	44	Milford	218	Ramah	113	Sullivan	198
Allston	141	Casco	40	Gaddiel	61	Lamoille	68	Milton	56	Rastl	189	Sunbury	115
Alton	95	Caspian	214	Germania	162	Lancaster	110	Montaigne	178	Reardon	186	Swanville	85
America	209	Castine	190	Geshon	127	Landaff	42	Montgomery	50	Rhodes	220	Talcott	215
Ammiel	107	Chester	87	Gethsemane	225	Landgrove	62	Montreal	115	Riley	155	Temple	70
Amsterdam	226	China	57	Gideoni	99	Lanesborough	96	Mornington	153	Rink	104	Thornton	132
Anthony	191	Choral	121	Glastenbury	55	Lanesville	81	Mount Olivet	147	Rochelle	114	Tremont	157
Ariel	170	Clapton	164	Golden Hill	155	Langland	91	Mount Zion	223	Rochester	152	Tremont Temple	108
Arkton	41	Claremont	45	Goodrich	227	Lawton	86	Mulhegan	56	Rockport	48	Trinity	123
Arlington	116	Clifford	140	Gorton	136	Le Baron	120	Muskungum	142	Rossiter	160	Truro	52
Atlantic	76	Collins	194	Granville	190	Lechah	183	Rotherlith	222	Trust	133	Tunbridge	167
Averill	172	Concord	158	Greenfield	117	Ledyard	49	Nahnm	76	Rotterdam	36	Twisden	220
Aylesbury	157	Confidence	174, 213	Greenville	196	Leighton	125	Naples	166	Sabbath	65	Union Street	129
Babylon	80	Constantia	204	Groves	109	Lcnox	179	Nashville	181	Sadi	215	Urwick	208
Badea	155	Converse	194	Hamilton	88	Lenton	59	Nazareth	64	Sahara	222	Uxbridge	64
Baldwin	139	Coronation	112	Handel	136	Leominster	82	Neginah	200	St. Benedict	49	Venice	151
Balerma	131	Cosinna	173	Hanner	210	Le Roy	93	Nerva	216	St. Clement's	122	Verilins	201
Barendon	59	Cromwell	98	Hanniel	128	Leyden	57	Newcastle	206	St. Johns	124	Waitsfield	195
Baron	174	Crosby	151	Hanover	137	Libauus	177	Newport	69	St. Joseph	105	Watkefield	195
Barton	88	Danvers	64	Hardwick	66	Limington	218	Newry	130	St. Marks	70	Wakefield	71
Beecher	103	Danville	75	Harlem	96	Lincoln	42	Newton	131	St. Mary	120	Walton	214
Beethoven	63	Darwells	176	Harmony	212	Lind	175	New York	107	St. Nicholas	37	Ward	77
Belmont	86	David	106	Harpswell	78	Lisbon	156	New Zion	38	St. Thomas	144	Warren	132
Belvidere	84	Dean Street	127	Hartland	146	Liverpool	117	Northfield	78	Salem	50	Watchman	149
Benedict	101	Dedham	102	Hartland	146	Livonia	199	Northumberland	135	Salvador	99	Waterland	220
Benefield	126	Dcizes	102	Hauptmann	45	Loring	153	Nottingham	112	Sandusky	51	Waterston	104
Bennington	60	Devonshire	180	Hayward	62	Ludgate	159	Nuremberg	192	Sarea	111	Welby	100
Benteen	224	Dover	149	Heber	119	Lyman	211	Ocean	199	Saxton	155	Wellington	218
Bethany	217	Dresden	71	Hebron	77	Lynn	122	Old Hundred	35	Seasons	46	Wells	62
Bethlehem	193	Dunbar	91	Helon	100	Marlow	159	Pacific	148	Seaver	66	Westford	161
Bfvacher	43	Dwight Chant	39	Hemans	208	Lyra	81	Ontario	203	Seaville	92	Westham	125
Blanche	82	Eagleton	54	Hill	105	Magnus	224	Oreb	187	Sebastian	189	Westminster	154
Blandford	74	Eastburn	156	Hiller	90	Maine	110	Ortonville	140	Seva	219	Westmore	134
Blondon	52	East Street	137	Hooksett	92	Mair	150	Owestry	37	Shelomi	134	Weston	165
Bloomington	184	Eber	53	Hloosley	219	Manchster	113	Pacific	148	Shirland	149	Wickford	93
Bowdoin	192	Edrei	143	Howard	96	Manor	159	Paley	145	Sicily	196	Wilmot	196
Bowdoinham	171	Edwards	123	Hudson	143	Marlow	116	Parnell	164	Sienza	227	Wimborne	60
Bowen	46	Effingham	46	Iden	85	Martineau	211	Passumpsick	182	Silver Street	144	Windham	71
Boylston	144	Egremont	173	Invitation	183	Martyr	211	Pastorale	98	Smithfield	141	Winfield	79
Brantree	89	Elim	129	Invocation	201	Mayence	212	Paxton	47	Somerset	146	Winhall	178
Brattle Street	138	Ellenthorp	57	Ipswich	74	Mazzinghi	63	Pembroke	130	Southbury	40	Woodstock	116
Brighton	119	Ellington	176	Irish	124	Mear	124	Perley	101	Southgate	217	Yonnig	202
Britain	148	Elmore	68	Israel	184	Mecleenburg	73	Purcell	222	Southington	197	Zion	89
Bruce	89	Elysium	150	Italian Hymn	209	Melrose	43	Persopolis	197				

METRICAL INDEX.

413

L. M.	C. M.	S. M.	L. P. M.
Abbot	Lamotte	68 Wells	52 Kirby
Acton	Landaff	42 Wimborne	133 Ain
Alfreton	Landgrove	62 Windham	154 Naples
All Saints	73 Lanesville	81 Winfield	166 Portland
Arkton	77 Langland	91 Zion	167 Rastel
Atlantic	41 Lawton	86 Le Roy	168 Tunbridge
Babylon	76 Ledward	117 Liverpool	169 Reardon
Barendon	50 Lenton	117 Britau	170 Sixton
Barton	59 Leominster	138 Lynn	171 Sebastian
Beethoven	57 Leyden	94 Maine	172 Pleyel's Hymn
Belmont	63 Lincoln	111 Manchester	172 Portland
Belvidere	86 Lyra	95 Marlow	173 Anthony
Bennington	84 Mazzinghi	107 Mear	173 Betblehem
Bfsvacher	60 Meeclenburg	124 Crosby	174 Calcott
Blanche	43 Melrose	126 Dover	175 Meribah
Blandford	52 Melvin	149 Milford	176 S. P. M.
Blendon	74 Mercari	139 Milbank	177 Constantia
Bowen	52 Middleton	131 Montreal	178 Limington
Brantree	46 Milton	130 Newry	179 Converse
Bruce	56 Montgomery	128 New York	180 Fairlee
Canticia	59 Mulhegan	107 Northumberland	181 Greenville
Casco	83 Nahum	138 Northtingham	182 Invocation
Chester	40 Nazareth	119 Ortonville	183 Jubilee
China	57 Newport	131 Pastoral	184 Baron
Claremont	57 New Zion	97 Pembrok	185 Micah
Danvers	45 Northfield	118 Perley	186 Neginab
Danville	64 Old Hundred	121 Peterborough	187 Germania
Dresden	35 Coronation	102 Preston	188 Golden Hill
Dnbar	75 Owestry	119 Rainah	189 Hartland
Dwight Chant	71 Paxton	113 Rink	190 Hudson
Eagleton	91 Prentiss	104 Ludgate	191 Juniata
Eber	39 Rinkton	127 St. Clement's	192 Kendrick
Effingbam	54 Rockport	102 St. Johns	193 Kent
Ellenthorpe	53 Rotterdam	124 St. Johns	194 Libanus
Elmore	36 East Street	102 St. Joseph	195 Young
Freeport	46 Sabbath	105 Mount Olivet	196 8s, 7s & 4s.
Gaddiel	46 Edwards	127 St. Mary	197
Glastenbury	57 St. Benedict	120 Salvador	198
Hamilton	68 St. Marks	99 Olmutz	199
Hardwick	67 St. Nicolas	106 Seaville	200
Hauptmann	37 Finsbury Chapel	108 Shelomi	201
Hayward	50 Geshon	127 Stephens	202
Hebron	51 Gideoni	112 Riley	203
Hiller	46 Gorton	103 Stowe	204
Iden	66 Seaver	128 Trust	205
Ipswich	78 Southbury	137 Union Street	206
Jndson	40 Groves	117 Tbornton	207
Kedron	45 Springton	109 Tremont Temple	208
Kensington	72 Truro	126 Trinity	209
Kohath	62 Stevenson	128 Handel	210
Le	41 Hanniel	128 Trust	211
Le	77 Stoddard	137 Union Street	212
Le	36 Hanover	129 Somersett	213
Le	58 Harlem	129 Somersett	214
Le	90 Sudbury	196 Warren	215
Le	85 Swanville	119 Waterston	216
Le	85 Heber	100 Welby	217
Le	74 Temple	100 Westham	218
Le	70 Helon	105 Westmore	219
Le	52 Hill	125 Venice	220
Le	90 Uxbridge	134 Watchman	221
Le	64 Hooksett	92 Wickford	222
Le	71 Howard	98 Westford	223
Le	55 Wakefield	161 Oreb	224
Le	44 Ward	124 Woodstock	225
Le	77 Irish	116 Westminster	226
Le	124 Woodstock	154 Passmunsick	227

6s & 10s.	
Martineau	211
6s, 7s & 8s.	
Sadi.....	215
6s, 8s & 4s.	
Caspian	214
Walton	214
7s & 6s.	
Amsterdam	226
Confidence.....	213
Harmony	212
Mavence.....	212
Missionary Hymn	226
Talcott	215
7s, 8 & 6s.	
Goodrich	227
8s & 6s.	
Methuen.....	216
Southgate	217
8s, 6s & 4s.	
Nerva	216
8, 8, 8 & 6.	
Bethany.....	217
10s.	
Hoosley	219
Persepolis	222
Seva	219
Twisden	220
10s & 8s.	
Waterland	220
10 & 11s.	
Rotherlith	222
11s.	
Gethsemane	225
Sahara	222
11s & 8s.	
Magnus	224
Mount Zion.....	223
11s & 10s.	
Epiphany.....	224
12s & 11s.	
Benteen	224

ANTHEMS.

And now another week begins.....	280
Come unto Me	250
Daughter of Zion	234
Death of a Minister	221
Happy art thou.....	258
Head of the Church Triumphant	205
Hide thy face	289
Holy is the Lord.....	241
How beautiful upon the mountains.....	268
Let every heart rejoice and sing.....	290
Make a joyful noise	231
Meek and lowly	241
Now vanish before the holy beams	272
O be joyful in the Lord.....	246
O bow lovely thy dwellings.....	244
O Lord of Hosts	260
O praise the Lord	283
O thou whose power	238
Passing away.....	233
Plunged in a gulf of dark despair.....	255
Praise the Lord	237
Praise ye the Lord	266
Sabbath Morning	263
Safely through another week.....	286
Sing, O Heavens	277
Slow, and sadly tolling.....	230
Strike the cymbal	228
The Church's welcome.....	243
The festal morn my God is come.....	292
The happy Land	248
The heavens declare the glory of God.....	296
The Lord is my Shepherd.....	252
The Pilgrims farewell	262
When as returns this solemn.....	264

ORATORIO OF DAVID.

Dear partner of my toils	302
O Lord thy guardian care we own	303
My flock my friends farewell	308
'Tis well my brother	311
Behold the Giant	313
Ye men of Israel	316
Come unto me	321
He falls, the monster falls	329
Our fears are over	335
See where the throng are pressing	342
Daughters of Israel	343
Who can proclaim thy wondrous acts	351
Thou art a God of wonders	352

ANTHEM AND HYMN CHANTS.

Sing to the Lord	367
Blow ye the trumpet	368
God be merciful unto us	369
Hear me when I call	370
Praise ye the Lord	370
Passing away	372
The Star of Bethlehem	372
The living and the dead	373
Hallelujah	374

EPISCOPAL SERVICE.

O come let us sing	376, 377
Glory be to the father	378
Glory be to God on high	379, 384
We praise thee, O God	385
O be joyful in the Lord	393, 396
Blessed be the Lord God	397, 398, 411
Glory be to thee, O Lord	399
The Lord have mercy upon us	399
Holy Lord God of Hosts	400
O sing unto the Lord a new song	401
It is a good thing to give thanks	402
God be merciful unto us	403, 407
Praise the Lord, O my soul	408
ELEMENTARY EXERCISES	3
VOCAL EXERCISES	23
ORGAN INTERLUDES	361

INDEX OF FIRST LINES.

Again returns the day	222
All hail the great Immanuel's name	112, 123
All power and grace to God belong	73
And are we wretches yet alive	96
And now another week begins	280
And shall I sit alone	163
Another year has told its fourfold tale	210
Arise, arise ! with joy survey	53
Arm of the Lord awake, awake	40
A voice from the desert	222
Awake my soul, stretch every nerve	115, 102
Awake my soul to sound his praise	134, 107
Awake my tongue thy tribute bring	73
Awake our souls, away our fears	54, 56, 61
Awake ye saints to praise your King	114
Begin my soul the exalted lay	172
Behold how the Lord	220
Behold the blind their sight receive	90
Behold the lofty sky	141
Behold the morning sun	149, 164
Behold the path that mortals tread	76
Behold the sure foundation	130
Behold us Lord with humble fear	131
Be joyful in God	223
Be still my heart, these anxious cares	50
Be thou O God exalted high	35
Blest are the undefiled in heart	120
Blest be our everlasting Lord	122
Blest is the man whom thou O Lord	93
Brightest and best of the sons of the morning	224
Brightness of the Father's glory	196, 201
Bright source of intellectual rays	43
Brother thou art gone to rest	227
By cool Siloam's shady rill	132
Cease ye mourners, cease to languish	194
Children of the heavenly King	199
Children of Zion 243—Come all ye saints of God	211
Come blessed Spirit, source of light	46
Come dearest Lord and bless this day	64, 85
Come gracious Spirit, heavenly dove	68
Come hither all ye weary souls	66
Come in thou blessed of the Lord	62
Come let us lift our joyful eyes	99

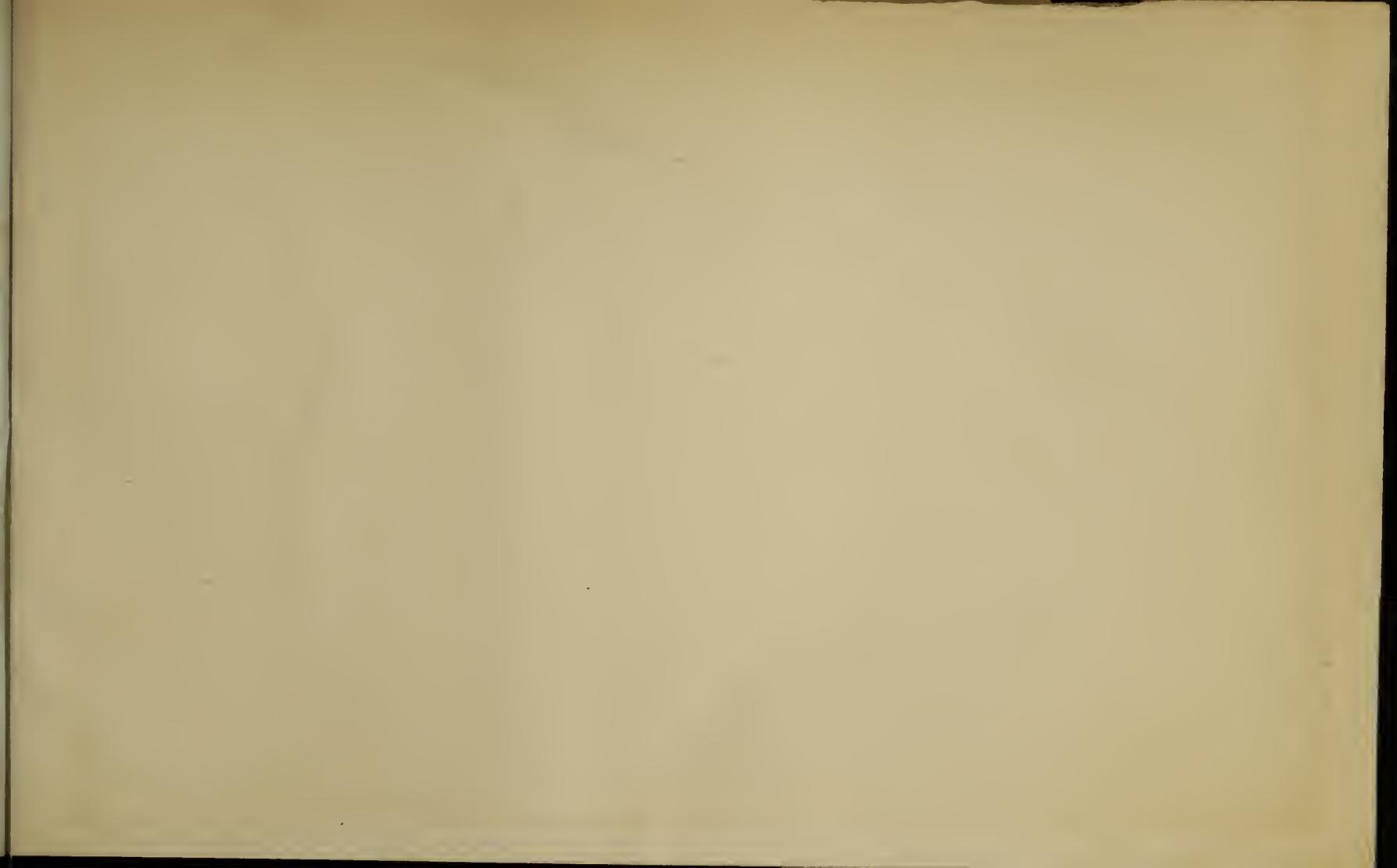
INDEX OF FIRST LINES.

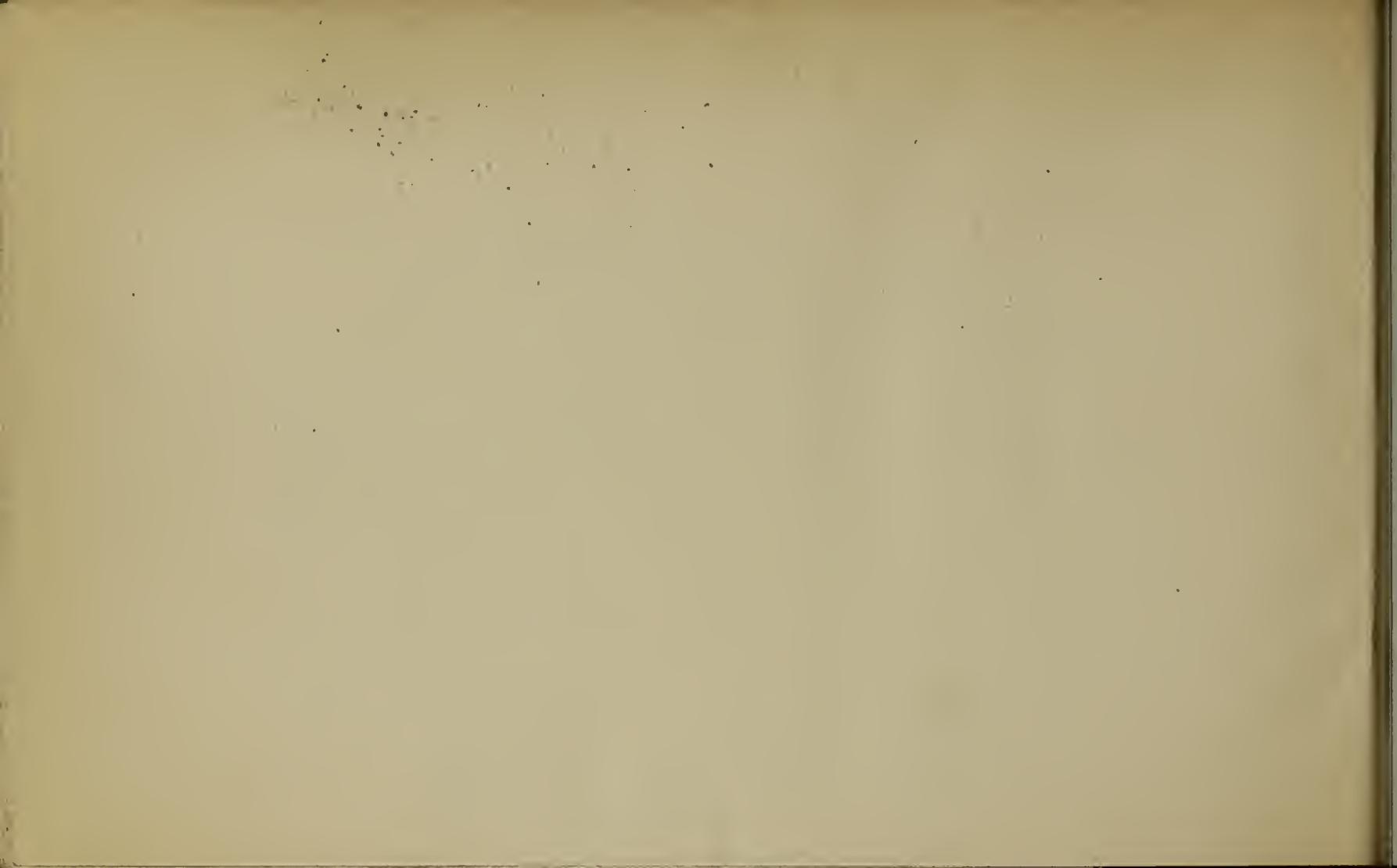
415

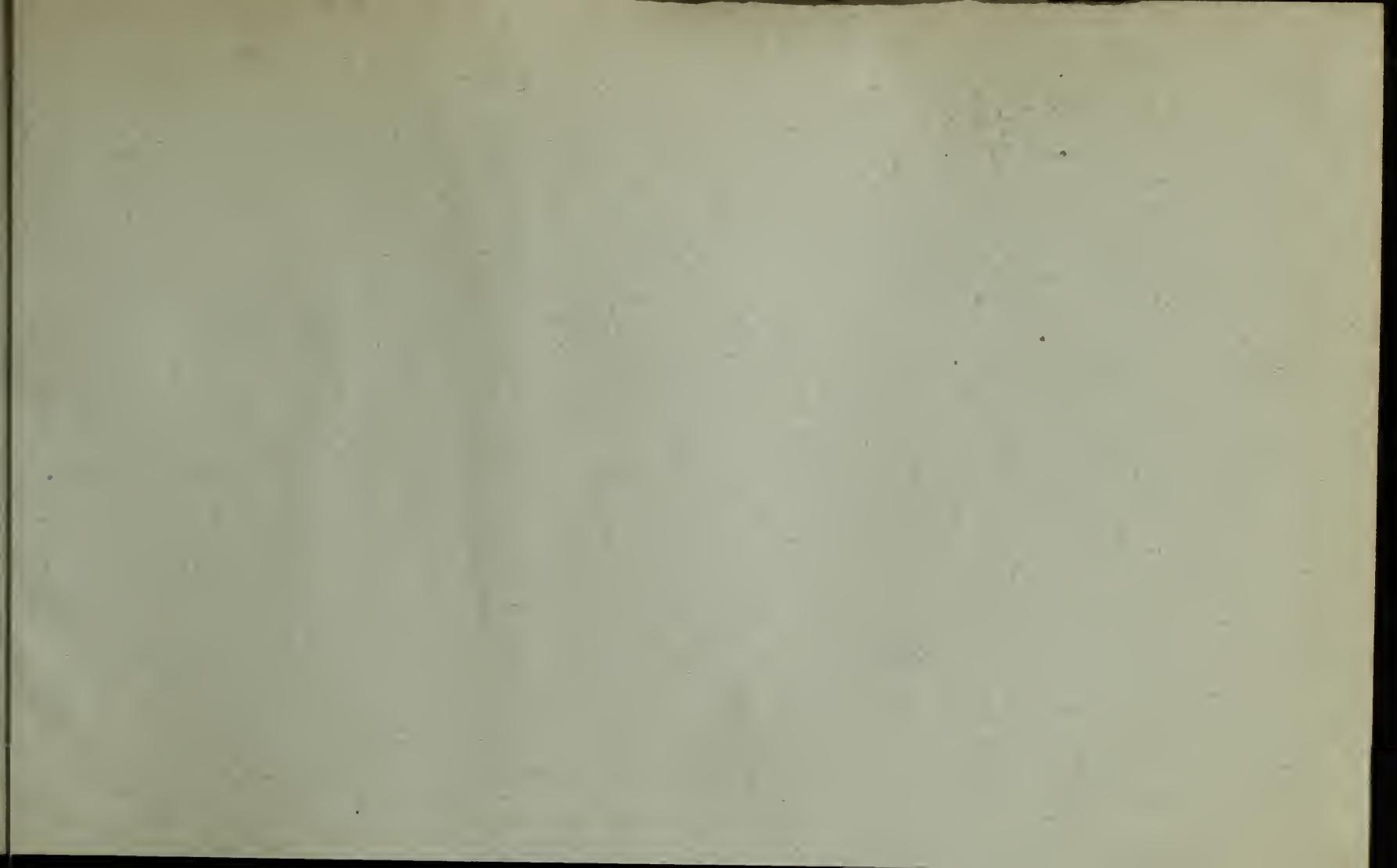
Come said Jesus' sacred voice	183, 190	How precious is the book divine	127	My God, my Father, blissful name	104
Come sound his praise abroad	144	How sweet the melting lay	147	My God, my Father, while I stray	216
Come thou almighty King	209, 211	How vain is all beneath the skies	86	My gracious God how plain	153
Come weary souls with sin oppressed	71	How wondrous and great	206	My heart is fixed on thee, my God	70
Come we that love the Lord	154	If thro' unruffled seas	148	My Saviour and my King	154
Daughter of Zion: 234—Delay not	225	I know that my Redeemer lives	136	My Saviour, let me hear my voice	138
Did Christ o'er sinners weep	141	Ill praise my Maker with my breath	167	My Shepherd will supply my need	111, 116, 119
Early my God without delay	96	In mercy Lord remember me	139	My soul be on thy guard	151
Eternal God, celestial King	57	In thy name, O Lord, assembling	197	My soul how lovely is the place	139
Eternal power, almighty God	120	It is written on the rose	233	My soul inspired with sacred love	45, 66
Exalt the Lord our God 155— Farewell, Farewell 262		Jehovah reigns, he dwells in light	69, 74	My soul praise the Lord	222
Father how wide thy glory shines	107	Jehovah reigns, his throne is high	76	My soul repeat his praise	144
Father of heaven whose love profound	72	Jesus and didst thou condescend	100	Not with our mortal eyes	152
Firm as the earth thy gospel stands	127	Jesus I love thy charming name	98	Now be my heart inspired to sing	41, 58
Fountain of mercy, God of love	129	Jesus shall reign where'er the sun	75, 83	Now for a tune of lofty praise	36
Friend after friend departs	180	Jesus the conqueror reigns	162	Now to the Lord a noble song	39, 52
From all that dwell below the skies	67	Joy to the world, the Lord is come 95, 129—Just as I am 217		O all ye lands in God rejoice	126
From Greenland's iey mountains	226	Keep me, Saviour, in thy word	192	O bless the Lord my soul	150
Glorious things of thee are spoken	195, 202, 203	Let all the earth their voices raise	168	O could I speak the matchless worth	170
God in his earthly temple lays	84, 91	Let every creature join 175—Let every heart rejoice 290		O Father good or evil send	133
God in the gospel of his son	70	Let every mortal ear attend	117	O for a closer walk with God	185
God is my strong salvation 213 — Go to the grave 221		Let every tongue thy goodness speak	94	O for a shout of sacred joy	92
Grace, 'tis a charming sound	150, 161, 163	Let songs of endless praise	155	O for a sight, a pleasing sight	57
Gracious Spirit, love divine	187	Let Zion in her King rejoice	85	O God of hosts the mighty Lord	111
Great God, in vain man's narrow view	58	Life is the time to serve the Lord	52	O happy is the man who hears	124, 131
Great is the Lord our God	149	Light of those whose dreary dwelling	200	O happy they who know the Lord	116, 119
Great is the Lord, what tongue can frame	52	Long as I live I'll bless thy name	113, 121	O how delightful is the road	67
Great Lord of earth and seas and skies	60	Lord how delightful 'tis to see	65	O praise the Lord, for he is good	104
Great Shepherd of thine Israel	80	Lord I will bless thee	72	O praise the Lord with one consent	113
Great source of being and of love	46, 49, 78	Lord of hosts, how lovely fair	191, 189	O render thanks and bless the Lord	105
Guide me, O thou great Jehovah	199	Lord of the worlds above	176	O render thanks to God above	91
Hark, a shout of joy	215	Lord thy guardian presence ever	201	O that men their songs would raise	192
Hark, hark! the notes of joy	178	Lord we come before thee now	190	O that the Lord would guide my ways	106
Hark, what mean those holy voices	193, 196	Lord what a feeble piece	142	O that thy statutes every hour	130
Head of the Church triumphant	205	Lord when our raptured thoughts survey	125	O thou that hearst the prayer of faith	171
Hear what the voice from heaven proclaims 123, 126		Lord when thou didst esend on high	63	O thou whose power	238
He lives, the everlasting God	48	Lo! the Lord Jehovah liveth	199	O 'twas a joyful sound to hear	124, 108
High in the heavens, eternal God	50	Loud hallelujahs to the Lord	44	O what is man 219— Once more before we part 155	
High let us swell our tuneful notes	99	Lowly and solemn be	208	One there is above all others	196
Ho, every one that thirsts draw nigh	46	Magnify Jehovah's name	189	On thee each morning, O my God	132
How blest the sacred tie that binds	82	Meek and lowly 240— Mine eyes my and desire 158		On the mountain's top appearing	201
How oft alas this wretched heart	135	My country, 'tis of thee	209	Our blest Redeemer ere he breathed	216
How pleasant 'tis to see 218— How pleas'd and blest 218		My dear Redeemer and my Lord	88	Our Lord is risen from the dead	38, 42
How pleasing is the voice	176	My God, my everlasting hope	125	Passing away 372— People of the living God	182

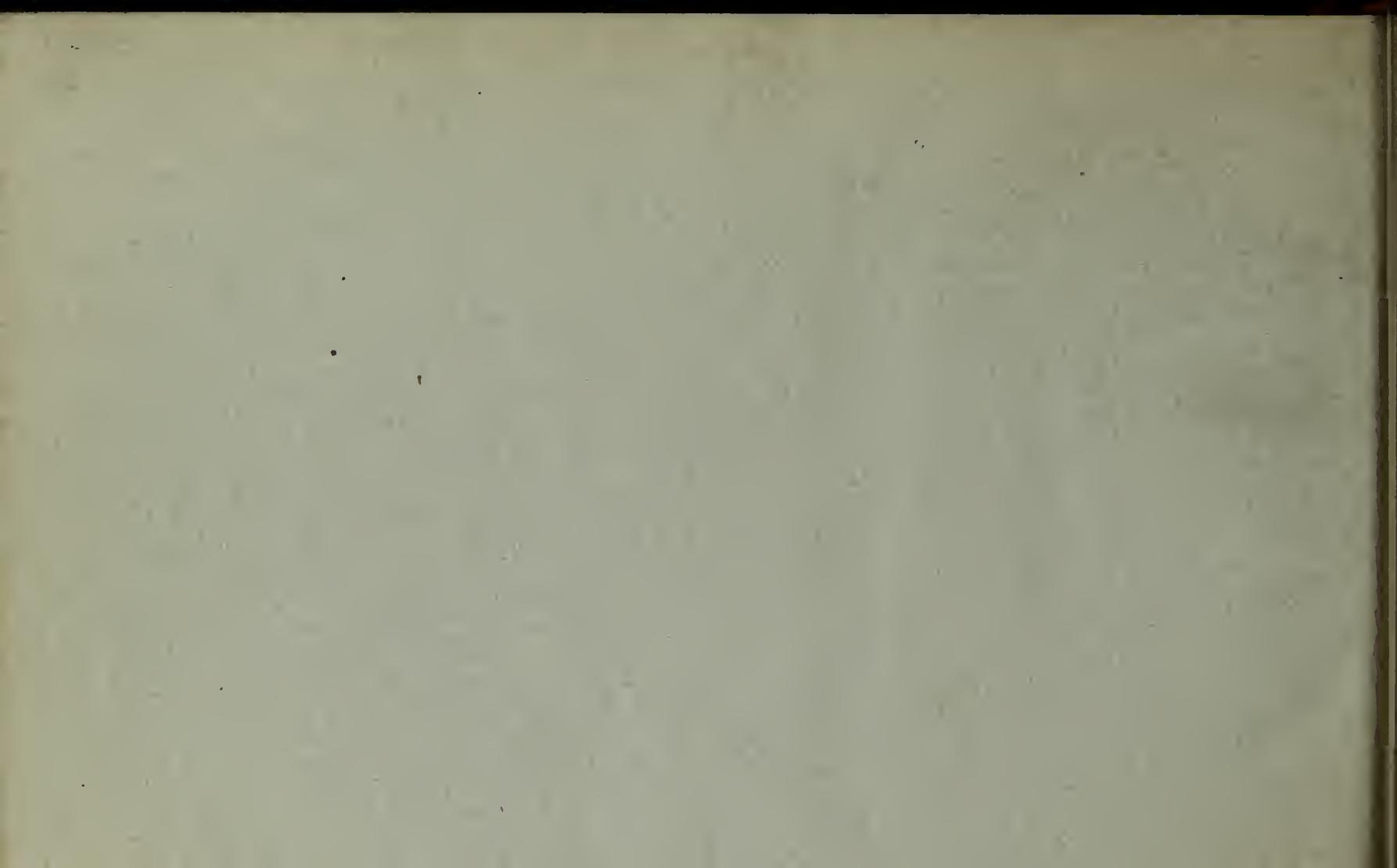
INDEX OF FIRST LINES.

Plunged in a gulf of dark despair	255	The festal morn my God is come	169, 292	To thee this temple we devote	137
Praise the Lord ye heavens above him	194	The God who reigns alone	210	To thy temple we prepare	188
Praise ye the Lord, exalt his name	56	The heavens declare thy glory, Lord	116, 115	Wake the song of Jubilee	184
Proclaim the lofty praise	214	The hill of Zion yields	158	We all O Lord have gone astray	79, 88
Return my soul and seek thy rest	74	The Lord is come, the heavens proclaim	39, 59	We come with joyful song	152
Return, O God of love return	108	The Lord is gracious to forgive	49	Welcome delightful morn	177
Return, O wanderer now return	109	The Lord is great	224	Welcome sweet day of rest	156, 157
Rise, crowned with light	220	The Lord Jehovah reigns	218	What are those soul reviving strains	81
Rise my soul and stretch thy wings	226	The Lord my pasture shall prepare	166, 47, 87, 71	What glory gilds the sacred page	128
Rock of ages clest for me	184	The Lord my shepherd is	160	When at this distance Lord we trace	64
Safely thro' another week	286	The Lord our God is clothed with might	133, 93	When as returns this solemn day	264
Saviour breath an evening blessing	186	The Lord the sovereign King	159	When gloomy thoughts and fears	157
Saviour I thy word believe	215	The Lord the sovereign sends his summons	219	When I can read my title clear	102
Saviour source of every blessing	204, 198	The Lord unto thy prayer attend	135	When I can trust my all with God	180
Saviour when in dust to thee	188	The mellow eve is gliding	212	When marshalled on the nightly plain	372
Say how may heaven and earth unite	57	The morning light is breaking	212	When overwhelmed with grief	143
See daylight is fading	224	The pity of the Lord	144	When power divine in mortal form	63
See gentle patience smile on pain	81, 89	Thee will I bless, O Lord my God	112	When shall we meet again	227
Shall man, O Lord of light and life	71, 80	There is a happy land	249	When thou my righteous Judge shall come	169
Shout, for the great Redeemer reigns	37	There is a land mine eye hath seen	55, 59	Where are the dead	373
Sing praises to our God	153, 149	There is a land of pure delight	97, 92	Where can the mourner go	173
Sing to the Lord a new made song	102	There is an hour of hallowed peace	101	Where shall we go to seek and find	40
Sing to the Lord in joyful strains	140	There is an hour of peaceful rest	217	While my Redeemer's near	151, 160, 164
Sing to the Lord Jehovah's name	117	There is a region lovelier far	45	While shepherds watched their flocks by night	98
Sing to the Lord most high	142, 145, 174	There is a stream whose gentle flow	77, 48	While thee I seek protecting power	138
Slow and sadly tolling	230	These glorious minds how bright they shine	118	Whom should I fear since God to me	109
Soft be the gently breathing notes	41	This is the Sabbath morn	263	Who shall ascend the holy hill	77
Softly now the light of day	181	Thou lovely source of pure delight	106	Who shall ascend thy heavenly place	60
So let our lips and lives express	51	Thou that dost my life prolong	185	Why droops my soul with grief oppressed	42
Soon as I heard my Father say	134	Thou who didst stoop below	211	Why on the bending willows hung	79
Storms may gather o'er the way	185	Thrice happy man who fears the Lord	82	Why will ye waste on trifling cares	43
Sweet harp of Judah shall thy sound	62	Through thy protecting care	220	With cheerful notes let all the earth	100, 131
Sweet is the last, the parting ray	165	Thus far the Lord has led me on	78, 77	With my substance I will honor	191
Sweet is the memory of thy grace	103	Thy goodness Lord our souls confess	103	Ye christian heroes go proclaim	36
Sweet is the work, my God my King	55, 90	Thy name Almighty Lord	143, 164	Ye dying sons of men	173
Sweet is the work O Lord	145	Thy way O Lord is in the sea	110	Ye men and angels witness now	136
Sweet is the scene when christians die	84	To day the Saviour calls	208	Ye sons of men a feeble race	96
Sweet the moments, rich in blessing	195, 204	To God in whom I trust	148, 156	Ye trembling captives bear	159
Sweet the time, exceeding sweet	183	To God I lift mine eyes	174	Ye tribes of Adam join	179
Teach me the measure of my days	112	To God our voices let us raise	86	Yes God himself hath sworn	214
That man is blest who stands in awe	69, 64	To heaven I lift my waiting eyes	137, 110	Yes there are joys that cannot die	122
The Almighty reigns exalted high	68	To our almighty Maker God	124	Yes the Redeemer rose	178
The day is past and gone	146	To thee before the dawning light	101	Your harps ye trembling saints	146, 156
The evening comes with gentle shade	89	To thee my righteous King and Lord	140	Zion, awake! thy strength renew	37









S. P. L. Finney
MAR 11 1912

